
THE
NEW SOUTH WALES
SPORTING
MAGAZINE.
EDITED BY
O. C. F. SCOTT.

CASSA A



FACING ISLAND PORT CURTIS

NORTH AUSTRALIA



LIST OF ENGRAVINGS.

1.—Cassandra Drawn and Etched by E. Winstanley.

2.—Facing Island: Lithographed by Allan.

3.—General Cavaignac: Drawn by E. Winstanley, and Lithographed by Allan.

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REMARKS.

MR L. M'D's *information is received with thanks, but too late for this number.*

C.—*Certainly; the present number contains four pages more of matter than the last.*

W.—*Your proposed bush scenes very desirable*

A WELL-WISHER *ought to know that it was always our intention to insert interesting communications on all subjects.*

WAXY.—*No. Pay your postage.*

ERRATTA.

In Viator's letter instead of drafts *read* Arabs

NOTICE.

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CASSANDRA.

Cassandra a bright bay mare, with black points, off hind foot white; height, 15 2; bred by the Messrs. J. and W. Macarthur, of Camden; was foaled in 1841; got by the imported horse Tros, out of Alice Grey; Tros by Priam (vide Stud Book). Alice Grey by the imported horse Old Emigrant (vide our first number), out of the imported mare Gulnare; Gulnare by Gohanna (vide Stud Book). A mare of perfect symmetry, being defective in no racing points, and combining great strength of bone with all the criteria of fleetness, and possessed of the finest temper. Cassandra, upon first coming to the post, attracted all eyes, and even the ladies pronounced her beautiful. She had been well cared for from a foal; well handled; and no bit ever entered a finer mouth. Her performances fully sustained what was expected from her appearance and untainted blood. She was first put in training as a five-year-old, by Mr. Hugh Chambers, who purchased her from her breeders. She was taken up from grass in November, 1846, and in five weeks afterwards made her first start.

1. January 1st, 1847.—At the Drapers' Races, Homebush, for the Union Purse of £100, for all maidens; heats, once round; distance, one mile and a quarter and three chains. For this race nine horses started, and she won the first heat easily, beating Lady Jane, Squattocracy, Eva, Cinderella, &c., in 2m. 29s. The second heat her rider (Marsden), attempting to take the inside running, ran her foul of one of the posts, and he was thrown, by which means the

race was lost. By this accident poor Marsden lost his life, much regretted by all as an honest, sober, well-behaved Jockey.

2. March, 1847.—Bathurst Races; Maiden Plate, £50; heats, once round (one mile and a distance); won by Cassandra, beating Lady Rowena, Momus, Strike a Light, Sir Peter, Lazarus, Billy Willandra. Lady Rowena won the second heat.—Time, 2m. 9s.; 2m. 11s.; 2m. 10s. Cassandra had travelled from Sydney (120 miles) to attend these races only a few days previously, and had not had more than two preparatory gallops.

3. April 7th, 1847.—Hawkesbury Turf Club Races, Windsor. Here she was disqualified by the Stewards from running for the Maiden Plate, although entered when a maiden for the Plate.

4. Same Meeting.—Innkeepers' Purse, £60; heats, twice round; distance, two miles; both heats won by Cassandra, beating the famous Ledger mare Lady Theresa, and Election. This was a splendid race; Cassandra never was headed in either heat.

5. May, 1847.—Homebush Races; Metropolitan Maiden Plate, £100; one mile and three quarters; won by Cassandra, beating Lady Rowena, Maroon, Momus, Young Emigrant, and Young Middleton. Betting, even on Cassandra against the field.—Time, 3m. 20s.

6. Same day.—Ladies' Purse, £30, and sweepstakes of £5 each; twelve entrances; heats, once round; distance, one mile and a quarter and three chains. The first heat was won by Cassandra, in 2m. 29s., beating the crack horses Plover, Blue Bonnet, Foig-a-Ballagh, &c.; the second heat was won by Foig-a-Ballagh, Cassandra having been jostled by Plover, who had had the lead, which the mare was going to take from him; Plover was in consequence disqualified. The third heat was won by Foig-a-Ballagh, the mare being much distressed with her previous exertions.

7. June, 1847.—The County Members' Purse, £40; heats, one mile and a half; won by Cassandra, beating Foig-a-Ballagh.—Time, first heat, 2m. 44s.; second heat, 2m. 55s. This race proved that Plover's jostle alone prevented her beating Foig-a-Ballagh at Homebush.

8. Same Meeting.—Farmers' Plate, £40, sweepstakes £3 added; Cassandra 2. 1. 1.—Time, first heat, 1m. 54s.; second heat, 1m. 56s.; third heat, 1m. 55s.; won with comparative ease, beating Robin Hood, Whalebone, Blue Bonnet, and Foig-a-Ballagh. Odds in favor of Whalebone.

9. July, 1847.—A Match for £250, Whalebone against Cassandra; heats, two miles, on the Homebush Course; walked over by Cassandra. This match was made on the 30th June, the first day of the Parramatta Races above mentioned. Whalebone had taken a two-mile heat that day from Jorrocks, and had lost the race by a nose through careless jockeyship. At the entrance meeting that evening Whalebone challenged Jorrocks, or any other horse in New South Wales. The challenge was accepted by Cassandra's owner; but the event of the third day's race at Parramatta last above mentioned dispirited the backers of Whalebone, and they did not make good the deposit.

After this it was not intended to run Cassandra any more, and the Messrs. Macarthur had arranged to re-purchase her from Mr. Chambers, and she was turned out in the day time to grass; but the Maitland Races approaching, and the mare appearing refreshed by being eased off work, Mr. Chambers, on the Saturday previous to the Race Meeting, determined on sending her to contest the head prize with Jorrocks, whom she had never met, as until lately they had both been in the same stud. That night she was taken in the steamer to Maitland; but it was found on the following Tuesday that she had not recovered the sea trip sufficiently to render it prudent to to race her, or even to give her a gallop: she consequently did not run; but by Thursday following she had rapidly improved, had taken a moderate canter, (which was all the preparatory work out of a walk she had had), and, to the eye of those who understood her, looked "the thing," but, to strangers, it seemed impossible that she could have a chance with "the old horse," who had never been beaten but when he himself was out of order, and then he was in first-rate condition. The odds varying from 6 to 1 to 3 to 1 on Jorrocks against the mare before they appeared on the Course; nor were the backers of the old Champion of the Australian Turf disheartened when the nags were stripped, although the mare appeared in much better order than it was supposed she was in. The result was as follows:—

10. August, 1847.—Maitland Races; Publicans' Purse, £60, sweepstakes of £5 each; heats, twice round; distance, two miles; Cassandra 1. 1., Jorrocks 2. 2.—Time, first heat, 3m. 49s.; second heat, 3m. 48s.

This was perhaps the most interesting race ever run in the Colony, and we have therefore been more minute in detailing cir-

cumstances. During the first heat, after Jorrocks took the lead, 3 to 1 was freely offered that he would never be headed,—few takers; but Cassandra (beautifully ridden by Dargin) waited upon Jorrocks (equally well ridden by Healey, who, with good judgment, led off at score) until the last half mile, when, with one bound, she passed him, and thence to the winning post perhaps a finer race never was witnessed, Jorrocks doing his very utmost, severely punished, and making one of his usual extraordinary rushes at the finish, but unavailingly, the mare winning by a length and a half, and pulling up fresh; still the odds were in favour of Jorrocks, 5 to 4 against Cassandra, but few takers, it being considered scarcely possible that she could last out another heat against Jorrocks. The result, however, proved that, as regarded bottom, she was in no way inferior to her rival, and, in point of speed, that she could beat him, and leave him when she pleased. This was the finishing stroke to her reputation. She had started for ten races, and lost but two—one by an accident, the other by foul play, as shown above; and this last event established her superiority even to the veteran Monarch of the Turf of New South Wales. After this Mr. Chambers, having parted with his stud, delivered her up to the Messrs. Macarthur, who have numbered her amongst their many valuable brood mares. She has been stinted, and is now in foal to Mr. D. Johnson's horse Æther, imported by the Hon. H. W. Petre, got by St. Patrick, out of Pastill by Rubens, (see Stud Book, vol. iv, p. 352). As she possesses an iron constitution she promises to make a large and valuable addition to the Camden Stud. Her dam is quite as fine a mare as herself, and for several years past has regularly dropped a foal. Her g. dam was imported by Mr. James Macarthur, who refused a large sum for her in England, and she has since had a large progeny of the finest blood stock in the colony, which have produced Mr. Macarthur many thousand pounds. The old mare (Gulnare) is still alive, and we believe still breeding; she is a perfect model, and can be seen at Camden. Rarely, if ever, has New South Wales produced so fine a mare as Cassandra. We may look long before we see her like again.

FLORAL SHOW.

The first exhibition of the Australian Botanic and Horticultural Society was held in the lower Government Garden, on the 11th of

last month, and as the prospects of the Society in a great measure depended on the success of its first public appearance, it is a matter of great congratulation to its well-wishers that, on the day fixed, the tide and sun were all propitious, and that everything went off so well that the *fête* may be recorded as one of the most fortunate ever given on the shores of Port Jackson.

The promoters of the Society had long seen that there was great room for improvement in the manner of conducting the affairs of the old Sydney Horticultural Society, and had endeavoured to procure the adoption of certain reforms, which they considered necessary, but which the Committee of the old Society declined to adopt. This being the case, a Provisional Committee was formed early in the present year, whose labours resulted in the establishment of the present Society, upon rules nearly resembling those of most of the English bodies of the same kind, and with a determination to spare no pains to render their public exhibitions worthy of comparison (with due allowances) with the Chiswick *fêtes* of the London Horticultural Society; also to promote the cause of good gardening, by monthly meetings of their members at the Committee Rooms, for the exhibition of new and rare plants, the owners of which might not have been able to compete for the prizes at the grand exhibitions. At those monthly meetings it is also hoped that members will bring forward papers on the cultivation of different species of plants, and on other subjects connected with Botanical and Horticultural science, with a view of exciting discussion, and rendering the Society a means of disseminating recent views on the subject of taste, and other things essential to the composition of a good gardner. It was likewise determined that a considerable portion of the revenue of the Society should be devoted to the purchase of standard works on Botany, and in the different Horticultural periodicals, to which also members would have access, so as in time to form a library which would be valuable means of reference for the names of plants, and by which a comparison of the merits of plants and flowers, with those of the same species grown in England, could be made, so as to raise the ideal standard of excellence, and induce the Colonial Florists to endeavour to rival the English, instead of being content to follow them at several years distance.

In order to make the exhibitions or *fêtes* of the Society attractive to the fashionable world, without whose support it was of course

impossible to expect success, it was considered essential that a better place should be found for them than the Market Shed, and it was determined to apply to the authorities for permission to use the Government Gardens for the purpose. The proposition was no sooner brought before the notice of his Excellency the Governor than he most kindly granted his approval and necessary consent. Now came the difficulty of providing erections for the shelter of the plants and the ladies, whose attractions were expected to prove far stronger than those of even the flowers themselves; and the Committee deserve great praise for their public spirit and boldness in ordering the making of the handsome tent, which, with the stand for the plants, would cost many times the amount of the subscriptions they had then been able to obtain.

A Confectioner's tent, for the benefit of visitors, was authorised, and was doubtless miserable, but it is to be hoped that, on future occasions, this part of the entertainment may receive some improvement, for the stand erected did not display in its array of consistibles so much resemblance to those of Grange in the Gardens of Chiswick as fastidious people might deem desirable. Mr. Robinson, who had erected a tent in another part of the Garden, must however receive great praise for his manufacture of his ices and sherry cobblers, which, by their novelty, as well as their real excellence, contributed not a little to the perfect success of the day. It is much to be hoped that some enterprising person will, ere long, build one or two good ice houses, and send to the arctic regions for a regular supply of ice, so that the admirers of cobbler may not be obliged to wait so long for a suck, as is necessary while the ice is to be made entirely by artificial means.

The arrangements for the admission of visitors were rather incomplete, owing to want of experience, which of course will come; but the attendance, in rotation, of Members of Committee at the gate gave general satisfaction, and although it must of course have been somewhat fatiguing to the gentlemen who undertook the duty, yet it is obviously so much better a plan than that of employing a man as gate keeper that we hope it will always be adhered to on future occasions.

About one o'clock his Excellency the Governor arrived in the Gardens by the private gate, accompanied by General and Mrs. Wynyard, and the Misses Wynyard, Mr. Fitz Roy, and Captain Wynyard, and was received at the pond under the bamboos by Mr.

H. H. Browne and the other Members of Committee present. The gates were now opened, and the company poured in to the number of nearly a thousand, among whom were to be found all the gentry and fashion of the Australian metropolis.

We now turn to the exhibition itself, which, although showing signs of the imperfections of a first attempt, was on the whole perhaps better than could have been expected after such a very unfavorable season as the present spring has been.

The first prize for flowers (the large gold medal of the Society) was awarded to Mr. Smart, for the best collection of twelve miscellaneous plants in pots: among these we observed a fine azalea indica, a new hybrid Diplacus not strikingly different from D. glutinosus, and the beautiful Clematis azalea with its large blue-six-sided stars. This was a very creditable collection, although we hope in a few years to see a great improvement in the class of plants contending for this prize. Growers need not possess a green-house in order to produce finer *specimen* plants than any exhibited on this occasion, if they would devote half as much attention to the training and promotion of their plants during growth, as English gardners find it necessary for them to give, or lose all chance of obtaining prizes; and if people were to attend more to the rearing of good individual plants, and less to ornamenting their gardens with a multitude of species, the future shows would be greatly improved. Mr. Mort was the only other competitor for the large medal, but his collection, although containing some beautiful and very rare plants, was excluded from competition through the introduction of some annuals, which, although very beautiful, were not considered eligible to compete with shrubby plants. The prize for the best collection of six plants was gained by Mr. M'Mahon, gardner to Mr. William Macarthur, of Camden; among these Brazaınvillia spectatilis, a splendid climber from Brazil, was very generally admired. It is to be regretted that we do not possess any of the other species of this magnificent genius, some of which are common in the neighbourhood of Rio de Janiero, where they prove the chief ornaments of the thickets during the shiny months. Passiflora racemosa, a pale scarlet flowered species, bearing its flowers in long bunches, was also in this collection, but the plant did not show favourably, as although one of the most splendid of the genus, it is evidently unsuited to hot culture.

The gold medal for the four best azaleas was gained by Mr.

M'Mahon. The varieties of this beautiful plant now cultivated in England are far superior in beauty to any that we possess in the colony: it is to be regretted that we should have so few, when the soil and climate seem so exactly adapted to their successful culture.

Mr. Mort's collection of eight fuschias were good varieties, but barely in flower. They ought not to have been exhibited until the next show.

A collection of cinerarias gained a well deserved silver medal for Mr. Mort, whose collection of this pretty plant is the best in New South Wales. Although those now exhibited were not equal to some varieties grown in England, yet they give hopes that we may soon vie with them, as the improvement which is visible since the first introduction of the plant some three years since is surprising, and we have a great advantage over the English in being able to rear the plant in the open air.

Some auriculas and polyanthuses were exhibited, but their quality was so indifferent as, in our opinion, to prove what we have always maintained, that they are undeserving of cultivation here, because their constitution is totally unsuited to the climate.

The cactuses were very indifferent, but merely because the time for their natural flowering had not arrived; at the December show we shall probably find them in perfection. A splendid grafted specimen of cerues flagelliformis, for which Mr. Woolley gained the prize, as the best single specimen plant, was however in full perfection. Gardners should pay more attention to grafted cacti, for they make magnificent show plants when a few years old, and are kept with very little trouble: it is strange that they seem to thrive far better at Parramatta than at Sydney.

Owing to the lateness of the season there were no pelargoniums exhibited in collections. Mr. H. H. Browne and Mr. Bradley had each, however, one or two very good plants. It is proposed to have an extension in geraniums. if there should be any fear of their not keeping their flowers late enough for the December exhibition.

It was also rather too early for roses. Mr. Smart's collection of six, in pots, were however very good, and deserved commendation for the manner in which they had been grown. We were disappointed at not seeing a bloom of the cloth of gold noisette, imported last year by Mr. L. V. Dalhunty. It is said to be the finest yellow rose ever raised, and as we know that it was about flowering

for the first time, we were in hopes that it would have been sufficiently complaisant to have hastened its unfolding for the show.

Although we think annuals in general cost a great deal more trouble than they are worth, we could not withhold our tribute of admiration from a number of beautiful varieties of schizanthus, with eutoca viscida, &c., exhibited by Mr. Mort—they were among the brightest things in the tent.

The collection of bulbs were not very good. Mr. Mort had a number of new gladioluses, among which many of Richards's varieties were very conspicuous, and there were also one or two very pretty ixias among the very different collections; but until somebody will attend to the cultivation of these plants, as an amateur of tulips in England and Holland does to his, we shall have no idea of what may be done with these beautiful Cape iridaceæ. Of the very pretty Chilian genus Jeucocoryne we own several specimens, and would recommend it to greater notice than it has hitherto received. The great durability of the flowers, and the fine perfume of some species, ought to recommend it to all cultivators of bulbs, and as there are already at least three distinct species in the colony, a large number of hybrid varieties might be reared in a few years.

We only noticed one specimen of the amaryllideceæ; a variety of bulbulossum, exhibited by Mr. Baptist.

A prize had been offered for the best collection of six varieties of verbena, in the hope that some of the innumerable beautiful varieties now in cultivation in England might be introduced; but there appears to be great difficulty in preserving the vitality of the seed during a sea voyage, for some of that imported has never vegetated; a failure the more to be regretted because the two varieties we do possess thrive so admirably in our climate that they must much resemble those grown in their native country (Buoynes Ayres). In England they have them of all shades, from white to deep crimson, purple, blue, and even yellowish, many of them very sweet scented: did we possess these varieties we might make a very good immitation of a Persian carpet by planting out the different colours in a bed, and carefully training the plants so as to fill their proper spaces; a device of this kind in a lawn would have a very beautiful effect, and would well repay the trouble of the planter. Mr. H. W. Parker, of Parramatta, received a prize for a new variety named hebe; it was of a dull crimson colour, and was raised

last year by Mr. Bidwell, from the pink crossed by the scarlet; it is darker and larger than the latter, and obtained the prize as the best seedling florist's flower; but it must be considered as only the first step towards better things, it being in reality the first seedling variety ever raised in Sydney.

A fine plant of coffee, hardly in flower, was exhibited by Mr. M'Mahon, and obtained an extra prize. This plant was immediately recognised by his Excellency and Mr. Fitz Roy, who were of course well acquainted with the plant in the West Indies.

The prize for the best new or rare plant was contended for by several plants, none of which answered the description; the Judges being puzzled, gave it to a yellow banksia rose, to the great disgust of a ceropegia guttala, whose only merit consisted in its extreme ugliness. Had Mr. Mort placed his red calceolaria in this class it would undoubtedly have gained the prize, and saved the Judges a great deal of trouble. People should attend to rules. Mr. Mort's plant, although the first of the kind ever produced in the country, and a very good thing, did not gain a prize, simply because it contended as a specimen plant and not as a rare plant. If a man should exhibit a fine dish of peas to gain a prize offered for apples he could of course have no cause of complaint against the judges if he failed in his attempt, yet his peas might have been finer as peas, than any of the apples as apples; exhibitors must not therefore complain if prizes are withheld from plants exhibited under a wrong letter.

A prize was offered for native terrestial orchids, to have been grown in the pots in which they were exhibited, but none were shown which complied with the conditions. Many of these are more worthy of cultivation than most exotic bulbs, and we believe would not be difficult to grow as pot plants—it is however obviously absurd to give prizes to a parcel of plants dug up from the bush and stuffed into a pot, as was the case with the dinsises and thelymitras exhibited on this occasion. Two plants of that curious parisitical orchid, gastrodia sesamoides were exhibited, but like the others they had only been placed in the pots the day before. It would be very desirable if this most curious plant could be cultivated, as its history is at present completely unknown.

Among the plants which did not obtain prizes through bad classification, or some other negligence on the part of the owner, we observed what appeared to us to be a new variety of camellia

japonica, with very perfectly double small red flowers, which we noticed as the first regular flowered red camellia we had seen in the colony. There were also one or two other varieties but they were not remarkable;—a rather curious but not handsome species of mesemtryanthemum from Mr. Pollard, a gesneria zebrina from Mr. Mort, some beautiful mimuluses from various contributors, and many other plants too numerous to mention.

Of cut flowers there were several good collections. Mr. Mort's tulips were better than any we had previously seen here, but we protest against the Society again offering prizes for flowers so obviously unsuited to the climate as they are · it is a mere waste of energy to cultivate things which cannot be brought to perfection for causes over which the gardener has no control.

A collection of gladiolus from Mr. Mort received a silver medal. We would strongly recommend this genus to the cultivators of survey bulbs, to take the place of the tulip, to which flower it is, in this climate, every way superior. We have always thought that one of the chief recommendations of the tulip to florists must consist in the difficulty of obtaining increase from many of the fine varieties—to such people it may afford satisfaction to know that many of the gladioli are almost equally difficult to propagate, and therefore are in no danger of more speedily becoming common than the titians and other magnificent tulips, which still in Europe are valued at from twenty to two hundred pounds.

The anemones and ranuneulases were very good, and reflected credit upon the growers, Messrs. Baptist and Sheppard, who severally obtained prizes for them.

A collection of cut roses from Mr. Henderson were excellent, one hybrid China rose of a very large size, and of a pale pink color, excited particular attention.

A rather poor specimen of the rare camellia reticulata, from the garden at Camden, received a prize as the best single specimen of a cut flower. This camellia, although introduced many years ago by Mr. W. Macarthur, is still very rare in our gardens, owing to the great difficulty of propagating it. Individual specimens of its flowers have been seen nearly ten inches across, but it wants the regularity which is so admirable in many of the commoner varieties.

Mr. Smart also obtained a prize for a cut specimen of a diosma. It is somewhat strange that we should not possess any of

the more beautiful Cape representations of our native roses (boronia and eriostemons), which would undoubtedly thrive well if introduced

There were several fine bouquets; that which gained the prize was exhibited by Mr. M'Gaa, and was particularly beautiful.

We regret that many members refrained from sending their flowers, through the idea that it would be useless to contend against one or two of the great growers, being, we imagine particularly afraid of Mr. Mort, who apparently aims at becoming the Mrs. Lawrence of our Society;—in other words, a monopolizer of prizes. We trust that this erroneous impression will have been dissipated by the result of the present show, and that in future the well-wishers of the Society will send any plants they may happen to have in good flower at the time.

The only good fruit were a dish of Keen's seedling strawberries, exhibited by Mr. Peters. These were really excellent, and well deserved the prize they obtained.

The vegetables were not remarkable for their goodness. We observed some small horseradish, and most remarkable asparagus of the St. Thomas variety, exhibited by M'Mahon. Everybody was astonished that this did not gain the prize, as it was at least three times as fine as that to which the medal was awarded. We believe that the rule by which it was judged was a foot rule, as Mr. Baptist's specimens were certainly twice as long as the others, which were rigorously cut to the orthodox standard of eight inches.

We can hardly think that many of the articles exhibited as articles of commerce were in their proper place. Wine and dried and preserved fruits are, doubtless, proper enough things to be judged of by a Horticultural Society, but what such a body has to do with preserved meats, dry fish, and cooking stores, is more than we can comprehend.

The wine grown at the vineyard of the late Mr. Windeyer was, we think, shown earlier than it ought to have been; in two or three years it may be a tolerable wine: it had strength, and was quite sound, but the flavour was rather harsh. Wine should, we think, only be exhibited once during each year—at the return show along with the grapes. The prickly pear jelly, for which Miss Laidly gained the prize, was a most creditable specimen of amateur confectionery; we think it very light, but much better than guava jam. The citron marmalade exhibited was also the very best we

ever saw—beautifully transparent, and the solid parts quite tender and mild to the taste. Mrs. Macdonald, the manufacturer, deserves to be encouraged for making anything so saleable out of a fruit which has hitherto been so useless to us as the citron; for our own part we shall patronise the marmalade largely, having a decided sweet tooth.

The reeled silk looked beautiful, but we do not know whether it was reeled so as to be saleable in the London Market or not. The committee of the silk institution must have been delighted to see that a beginning had been made.

We did not see the Hops or Tobacco, but do not think the Bees' Wax by any means deserving of the prize it obtained.

Nearly three thousand people must have been in the gardens at five o'clock. There were no disagreeable occurrences, and everything went off peaceably and happily.

BOTANY BAY.

A LYRIC OF NORRA.

DONE INTO ENGLISH FROM THE "CRONULLAWANGA BANDANGABA" DIALECT OF THE GREAT AUSTRALIAN BLACK LETTER TONGUE, BY NARGANGI, POET LAUREATE OF WIANAMUTTA, ALIAS SOUTH CREEK JEMMY.

No dove that coos upon the tree,
No fish that swims the deep blue sea,
No insect with transparent wings,
No creature that or hums or sings,
Has half such happiness as they,
Who coo and swim at Botany Bay.
Ye lovers, who may go that way,
Return no more till ye can say,
We've spent a blissful wedding day,
Nor grudged the bill we had to pay!
Though once the doom of men transported,
'Tis now the haunt of damsels courted,
Who would transport the silly men,
To bondage, if they could, again.
But who persuade them, they will be
Free as themselves—perhaps, too free;

As on the smooth-washed sands they lie
Like petticoats laid out to dry;
Or midst the wild flowers play such pranks,
As would have puzzled Doctor Banks,
Who then had no hotel to cheer
The inner man with wine or beer,
But as he botanise did munch
Ship biscuit for his shabby lunch;
Who never dreamed that there would be
Ought but black gins at Botany,
Or that fair girls themselves would set
As gins, to catch a white skinned pet.
Strange are the changes thou hast seen
Since Cook first saw thy shores, I ween
The blacks all dead—alive with whites,
Nature in thee, her realm delights,
Oh! tell me rural Botany Bay,
Once better known as Cammeray,
Can Bondi, Cogee, Deeban please
Like thee, when blows the ocean breeze,
And giant waves in thunder roll,
From Kattoi into the Watta mole;
For though outside the billows roar,
Peaceful art thou for ever more,
And all the year, both night and noon,
There shines perpetual Honey Moon.

HOG HUNT.

The Boar, the mighty boar's my theme,
Whate'er the wise may say,
My morning thought, my midnight dream,
My hope throughout the day:
Youth's daring spirit, manhood's fire,
Firm hand, and eagle eye
Must they require, who dare aspire
To see the wild boar die!

MORRIS.

WHO has ever pic-niced under the branches of the beautiful and far spreading banyan trees which are usually found on the skirts of

every village, however small, in Guzerat, without having experienced a sensation of delight, a joyousness of feeling, which the pen is quite unable to describe; for there stands the mighty monarch of the forest, dropping its tendrils, delicate and slim, to the earth, whence taking root each becomes in its turn a tree, and the father of trees, until the whole is as a monster forest occupying acres of ground, under whose protection squadrons of horse seek shelter from the burning rages of an eastern sun. The foliage is so thick that hundreds of birds are cooing and chirping above, yet it is difficult to distinguish one of them; and whilst the air is scorchingly hot outside, it is cool and pleasant under their deep shade.*

It was in the month of January, some years ago, that we had pitched our tent under one of these trees, about half a mile distant from Palanpore, a town of some small importance, the capital of a Rajah, and to whose court an English resident was attached. There were four of us, well mounted, and, of course, well supplied with spears and double-barrel rifles, not forgetting ale and claret, and all the other et ceteras so necessary to the enjoyment of life here, there, and everywhere. Our leave from camp was only for two days, so we determined to make a jovial time of it, and hunt, shoot, and course, as sport turned up.

I said before our party consisted of four; one was an old hand, an inveterate hog-hunter and smoker, who spoke little, enjoyed much, grunted approval, and swore by Jove · the second was a tall, slim, staff officer, rather a fine fellow in his own opinion, and a real trump in ours, up to fun in any shape, from spearing the boar on the jungle plain to bearding the tiger in his lair: the third was a

* The Banyan Tree (Ficus Indica for it is indeed a species of Fig) is one of the most celebrated trees in the world for the immense stretch of its limbs and the singular mode provided by nature for their support:

> "Spreading so broad and long, that in the ground
> The bended twigs take root, and daughters grow
> About their mother-tree, a pillar'd shade
> High overarch'd, and echoing walks between."

These roots or props occupy such a space of ground that one, growing on the banks of Nerbuddah, covers an almost incredible area, of which the circumference now remaining (for much has been swept away by the floods of the river) is nearly 2000 feet. The overhanging branches, which have not yet thrown down their props or supports, stretch over a much larger space. 320 trunks may be counted, while the smaller ones exceed 3000, and each of them is continually sending forth branches and pendent roots to form other trunks, and become the parents of future progeny. The whole (according to "Forbes' Oriental Memoirs,") has been known to shelter 7000 men beneath its wide-spread shade.—*Kew Gardens, by Sir W. J. Hooker.*

cornet just joined, a new importation, short, beardless, with a tremendous snout like the handle of a tea pot, and so imaginative that he had persuaded himself he was the hero of an hundred bloody fields, and that thousands of beautiful women of all ages and complexions were sighing and dying for him.

The usual way of journeying in India is by relays of horses or ponies every ten miles; so twenty or thirty miles are knocked off in no time. Then comes the breakfast; ours was all ready waiting our arrival, and consisted of rice, eggs, kaboobs, salt and fresh fish, sardines, ham, and a few other trifles to tempt the appetite, but ours required no tempting, for we were as hungry as wolves, and did ample justice to each and every delicacy in its turn. Just as we had finished this satisfactory feed our head huntsman, rejoicing in the name of Ranoo, made his appearance, and gladdened our hearts by reporting that he had tracked a boar of immense size into a thick jungle of grass and thorny baubel trees, and recommended an immediate move if we wished to rear this abomination of Israel from his lair. All jumped up in a moment; cigars were thrown away, boots, spurs, spears, lustily called for, and, mounting our nags, off we started without one moment's unnecessary delay.

It was a glorious morning—a day worthy of a gallant deed; even our horses shared in our excitement, and pawed and fidgeted, with extended nostrils and eyes of fire, eager to engage in the noble sport; indeed I have known them to enjoy so thoroughly a hog hunt that, without any guidance, they have followed, and dodged, and bit with a zest equal to that of the rider's, only that the latter was content to spear, and did not so far enter into the spirit of the fun as to bite too.

On the right of us lay a dense forest of underwood, quite impenetrable to man and horse, which, if the hog once succeeded in reaching, we must bid adieu to all hopes of gaining his tusk; but to the left and straight a-head the country was capital; a corn field here and there, a ditch or two, some hedges of prickly pear, and a few dry wells. Ranoo had collected out of the neighbouring villages two or three hundred men to beat the jungle, in order to frighten out any animals which might be lurking there; some of these had crackers, rattles, and small drums, called tom-toms, to heighten the noise, as if their own unearthly howlings were not sufficient to terrify the king of the beasts himself. A few sharp sighted fellows were stationed on the tallest trees to give informa-

tion where any bursts took place: we placed ourselves principally to protect the right side, where we expected the beast to break, and when all was ready, word was passed to commence operations.

By heavens there is no excitement like a real good boar hunt, it beats fox hunts out and out; the screams of the beaters, the noise of the tom-tones and crackers, the anxiety of your horse, the throbbing of your heart, the fear, the hope, the dread, that the monster might start out nearer your companions than yourself, and thus deprive you of the honour of the first spear, all conspire to render this sport the prince of sports; and thus it was with us, for suddenly a tremendous shout arose, and slowly, aye, at a walk, stepped forth the mighty patriarch of the stye, as if he had but just been aroused from his mid-day slumber and came out to see who had dared so to disturb his rest. He shook the dust from his grey hide, cast his small, fierce eye around, and, seeing nothing, (for we dared not move till he left the cover), was about to return and finish his nap, when the near approach of the beaters aroused his attention, and then for the first time believing danger was nigh, forced himself to a half trot, in the direction of the right-hand scrub, but seeing us there, and hearing the beaters still advancing, he boldly took to the plain, and made towards the corn fields. It was a noble burst, and worthy of the sire of a thousand pigs! When he had quite cleared the grass and jungle, we started off at racing speed, and at racing speed he led us for two miles, over ditches and creeks, through corn fields, tearing us to pieces amidst thorny baubel and prickly pear bushes, until his wind at last began to fail. Many a race horse have I seen brought to the post in not one half the condition of this brute;—and in him was exemplified the saying that "a trained jackass can beat an untrained thorough-bred," for I never saw an animal fly if he did not. However, he now cast his eye behind, and seemed undecided whether it was better to run on, or turn, and manfully fight. He chose the latter, and suddenly wheeled about and charged the staff officer before he was aware of it, ripped the horse, and brought both thundering to the ground; he then charged the old one, who coolly received him on his spear, and laid the heavy mass of bacon dead at his feet, but not until he had ground the spear to bits in impotent rage: but where was the gallant cornet all this time? the slayer of tigers—the admired of ladies, alas! had tumbled into a well, and the Coolies were even then engaged in pulling him out.

"By Jove," said the old one, "as large a beast as I have seen for many a day." "Tut," said the cornet, "I have killed many larger;" although he had never seen one before. Such is the force of imagination; it puts me in mind of the old lady who sat three weeks on five Dutch cheeses, fondly imagining she could hatch them! The cornet, however, had his revenge, for, on his return to the tents, up started a beast which he believed to be a tiger, but which proved to be a porcupine; this he speared, and, when jeered at his mistake, declared it was far more difficult to spear even a hedge-hog than a grunter.

We succeeded this day in killing two more pigs, but, as they were small ones, the runs are not deserving of record, so we will not disturb their peaceful slumbers.

On our return to the tents we found the slaughtered beasts had already arrived, so we ordered the usual division to be made, viz. the heads we kept for ourselves, they being delicious picking, when soused in vinegar, and the remainder became the property of the Cooley beaters, who, although loathing the flesh of the domestic animal as that of an unclean beast, the village scavenger in short, yet delight in the savoury flavour of the wild hog,—a right correct taste, too, for it is food fit for a d'Orsay to eat and a Ude to dress.

We passed a jolly evening; the laugh and jest went round, and tales of other days and other boars were told, until the small hours arrived, when the old hand asked the cornet to give us a song by way of a finish, who forthwith mumbled out the following ditty, written by himself, his nose adding music to the harmony of the words:—

SONG.

You must not sigh, fair Love, for me,
For I can ne'er be thine;
Thy home is one of peace and glee,
Midst scenes of joy and revelry,—
The battle field is mine.

Amidst the dying and the dead,
Where deeds of valor shine,
Where man 'gainst man is fiercely led,
Where Fame is gained by gory bed,
There glows this soul of mine.

My savage breast can ne'er repay
So true a love as thine;
I only live in the battle's fray,
I dream of slaughter night and day;
Oh! scorn such love as mine.

Then sigh not, Love, sigh not for me,
For I can ne'er be thine;
Thy home is one of peace and glee,
Midst scenes of joy and reverly,—
The battle field is mine.

After the gallant cornet had finished his song he waited for applause, but found himself in the same predicament as Mazeppa at the conclusion of his tale—we were all sound asleep.

FACING ISLAND, PORT CURTIS.

Our sketch represents the camp occupied by the party who embarked on the ship "Lord Auckland," in January, 1847, with a view to the establishment of the projected colony of North Australia. In consequence of the vessel missing the channel, and running upon the flats about three miles to the eastward of Facing Island, the party were, of necessity, disembarked and encamped. Facing Island is on the verge of the Tropic; it is about eight miles in length, and varies in breadth from half a mile to a mile and a half; it forms the northern boundary of the harbour of Port Curtis. It is separated from Curtis Island on the westward by a boat channel, which however is not very practicable. Facing Island will be found valuable: it consists of open forest, with good timber, good soil and sandstone, with a series of water-holes running through the centre, which apparently can be seldom dry: with but little difficulty the water could be conveyed to a favourable position for watering vessels within Port Curtis. Independent of this supply, water is to be had during a great portion of the year on various places on the coast line of the Island. There are several small bays on the southern side of the Island (within the harbour of Port Curtis) where there is good landing for boats, but the eastern coast is generally impracticable. The neighbouring waters abound in turtle and good fish; the rock and mud oyster is found in perfection, as well as large crabs, muscles, cockles, and various other

shell-fish Wild pigeon, bustard, duck, quail, and parrots frequent the island. The kangaroo, although in numbers on Curtis Island, does not frequent Facing Island.

The aborigines appear to visit Facing Island periodically. They either cross the boat channel before alluded to, which is fordable to within a short extent during the low water of spring tides, or they pass over from the main land in canoes, in the management of which they appear to be very skilful, they make excellent nets, and evidently have had considerable intercourse with white people. They are much superior in appearance to the natives of New South Wales. The tribes appear numerous, but generally do not consist of more than eighteen or twenty males to each tribe, they do not exhibit a hostile character.

Gatouche Head (upon which there is a rough staff and yard) is in latitude about 23° 53', and longitude 151° 23'.

Some information relative to the harbour and country in the vicinity of Port Curtis will be given in our next number.

M. LE GENERAL CAVAIGNAC.

Through the kindness of a friend, we are enabled to insert in this number, an excellent portrait of the present ruler of France, M. le général Cavaignac, copied from "L' illustration Journal Universel," and we deem no apology is necessary for inserting so very interesting a portrait.

General Cavaignac is nephew of the General Viscount Cavaignac, son of the Conventional Deputy, and brother of the famous Republican of the "Amis du Peuple" and is now in his forty-seventh year.

THE BLOOD HORSES OF THE COLONY.

Est in equis patrum
Virtus.

(Continued from page 26.)

We now proceed with the list of imported stallions commenced in our last, and, since we find that it includes a greater number than we anticipated, we shall arrange them, for convenience, alphabetically.

1. Alumnus, a bay horse, imported by Mr. C. Roberts about the

year 1841. By Saracen, out of Zeal by Partisan her dam Zaida by Sir Peter out of Alexina by King Fergus. Alumnus ran well several times; he won the Newmarket St. Leger Stakes, a Subscription Plate of £50, and £50 at Bibury, carrying in the last race 13st. Alumnus was used chiefly in the South, and was subsequently exported to Calcutta.

2. Associate, a roan horse imported by Mr. Rothery, bred by Mr. Walker, and foaled in 1826. Got by Little John, out of Ally by Partisan, her dam Jest by Waxy out of Scotia by Delpini. Associate has been used chiefly, if not solely, in the Bathurst district.
3. Bassano, a bay horse, bred by Lord Lichfield, foaled in 1832, imported by Mr. Dawson in 1839. Got by Filho, his dam Tentorsetto by Rubens out of Belinda by Beningborough. This horse was an animal of great power and very high form, showing the Haphazard blood in his shapes very prominently: he was employed at Hunter River, where he died in 1844.
4. Bookworm, a chestnut horse with grey hairs, imported by Mr. Hamilton. Got by Little Red Rover, out of Blue Stockings by Popinjay, her dam Briseis by Beningborough out of Lady Jane by Sir Peter, her dam Paulina by Florizel out of Captive by Matchem.
5. Baron Wem, a bay horse, foaled in 1837, imported by Mr. Dawson, jun., in 1841. By Partisan, out of Souvenir by Orville, her dam Dulcamara by Waxy out of Witchery by Sorcerer, out of Cobbea by Skyscraper.
6. Calendar, a bay horse, half brother to General Chasse, imported by the Australian Agricultural Company in 1841. By Canteen out of Hambletonia, by Stamford out of Harmonica by Hambletonian out of Monica, by Sir Peter; foaled in 1834. Calendar won the Craven Stakes at Liverpool as a two-year-old, and the Ladies' Plate at the York Spring Meeting of the next year.
7. Chillington, a bay horse, foaled in 1836, imported by Mr. J. G. Dawson in 1839. Got by Zinganee out of Forester Lass by Filho, her dam by Diamond, grandam by Alexander out of Captain Absolute's dam by Sweet William.
8. Cap-a-Pie, a bay horse, bred by Mr. Poynby, imported by Mr. Kater in 1841. Got by The Colonel, his dam sister to Cactus, by Waxy out of Moses' dam by Gohanna out of Grey Skein by Woodpecker, her dam by Herod. Cap-a-pie covered first in the

South, and was afterwards removed to the Glendon Stud, Hunter River. He is sire of Refraction, winner of the Trial Stakes at Homebush last year, and his stock are very promising.

9. CANTATOR, a bay horse, by Rubini out of Fantasmi by Phantom, out of Maid of the Mill by Zodiak, her dam Tobasa, by Don Quixote. This horse has been used chiefly in the South, and his stock are now appearing in superior racing form. Donizetti and other good runners being of his blood.

10. CHIMBERAZO, a dark brown horse with grey hairs, bred by Sir Gilbert Heathcote, imported by Mr. A. E. Way. Got by Camel out of La Fielle mal Gardee by Lottery, her dam Morgiana by Mealey out of Miss Stephenson by Scud or Sorcerer, her dam sister to Petworth by Precipitate. Chimberazo died during his second season, but not before he had become the sire of two good runners, viz.—President and Glendower. It is much to be regretted that he should have died before the Colony could reap the full benefit of his superior blood and shapes.

11. DOVER, a bay horse, imported by the Messrs. Scott of Glendon in 1838. Got by Patron out of Maid of Kent by Soothsayer, out of Harriet by Sir Harry, her dam by Dorimant out of Muse by Herod. Dover is a very large powerful horse, and is sire of the well known mare Marchioness, and of other good runners.

12. DOCTOR JENNER, a bay horse bred by Lord Westminster. Got by Ishmael out of Miss Giles by Lottery, out of Arcot Lass by Ardrossan, her dam by Cramlington out of Floyerkin by Stride. Doctor Jenner is a very powerful horse of highly fashionable blood, and his stock are beginning to make their appearance on the turf. He is sire of Foxhunter, who has lately come out in good form.

13. EMIGRANT (Secundus) so termed to distinguish him from "Old Emigrant," (by Pioneer), already mentioned. He was imported by Mr. Lawson, of Prospect, a few years since, and has been employed in his stud up to a very late period, if not entirely. Emigrant is a brown horse, got by Tramp out of Falconbridge's dam by Blucher, her dam by Camillus, grandam by Gabriel, great grandam by Potatoes out of Flyer by Sweetbriar. Emigrant ran well in the York August Meeting of 1833, winning a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. (26 subscribers), beating the Marchesa filly, Worlaby, Baylock, and twelve others.

14. ÆDIPUS, bay horse, bred by the Duke of Grafton in 1829,

imported by Mr. Garrard. Got by Emilius out of Pastille by Rubens, her dam Parasol by Potatoes out of Prunella. The sire of this horse won the Derby, and his dam the Oaks. He covered chiefly at the Hunter River.

15. ÆTHER, a bay horse bred by the Duke of Grafton. Got by St. Patrick (winner of the Leger) out of the same mare (Pastille) by Rubens. He has not been long imported.

16. GRATIS, a bay horse, bred by Mr. Dilley in 1829, imported by Captain Daniels about the year 1837. Got by Middleton out of Lanica by Gohanna, her dam Certhia, by Woodpecker. Gratis ran well in the Derby of his year, and at other times. He is sire of Sir Charles, Lottery, and many other good performers. That breeders of horses in this colony are not wanting in spirit is pretty well proved by the fact of Gratis having been sold first to Mr. C. Roberts of Wall Grove for six hundred, and afterwards to Mr. A. Busby, of Cassilis, for one thousand, guineas. He was employed to great advantage in the stud of the gentleman last named for many seasons.

17. GIL BLAS, a bay horse bred by Lord Albemarle in 1836. Got by Muley out of Bequest by Election, her dam Legacy by Beningborough out of Roxana by Sir Peter, Gil Blas ran frequently while in Lord Albemarle's possession. He won £100 at Newmarket, and £150 at Ascot.

18. JENKINS, a bay horse, bred by Mr. Bush, foaled in 1825, imported by Mr. C. Bush, B. C. S., in 1841. Got by Merlin, his dam by Remembrancer out of Æther by Young Marske, her dam Serina (winner of the St. Leger) by Goldfinder. Jenkins won the Oatlands, at Ascot, and ran second for the Drawing Room Stakes at Newmarket. He died shortly after his arrival in the Colony, in which there are four mares only of his parentage.

19. MŒONIDES, a bay horse, foaled in 1830, bred by Col. Cradock, imported about six years since. Got by Catton out of Queen Coil by Sweetwilliam, her dam by Remembrancer out of Mary by Young Marske out of Gentle Kitty by Silvio. Mœonoides presented the model of a thorough-bred English hunter of the first class—long, low, wide, and deep, with very high form. He made his first appearance on the turf when six years old, at the Eglintoun Park Meeting, where he won a free Handicap carrying 11st. 10lb; and in the same year, at the Ayr Western Meeting, won the Eglintoun Gold Cup, carrying 13st.

20. MULEYSON, a brown horse, foaled in 1833, bred by Mr. Nowell, of Underly, imported by Mr. Dawson in 1839. Got by Muley, his dam by Walton or Orville out of sister to Troubadour by Dick Andrews, her dam by Cæsario out of Nimble by Florizel out of Rantipole by Blank.
21. PETER FINN, a bay horse, bred by Lord Egremont in 1819. Got by Whalebone out of Scotina by Delpini out of Scota by Eclipse. This horse was originally imported into Van Diemen's Land, and though it is said that he was afterwards sent to this Colony, we are unable to trace that such was the fact. We have, however, had much of his blood here, as will be hereafter shown. His grandam, it will be seen, was an actual daughter to Eclipse.
22. RIENZI, a bay horse, foaled in 1834, imported by Mr. Garrard. Got by Tramp, his dam by Cervantes out of Marciava by Stamford out of Marcia by Coriander. Rienzi was a horse of great power; he won the Queen's Plate at Ipswich in 1837. He covered chiefly, if not solely, in the Hunter River district.
23. ST. JOHN, a bay horse, imported in the year 1837, foaled in 1834. Got by St. Nicholas, his dam by Thunderbolt, grandam by Precipitate out of Tag by Trentham. St. John is remarkable in the annals of the Colonial Turf as the sire of a very numerous progeny of winning horses and mares. He covered chiefly in the South, and was sire of Bessy Bedlam, Blue Bonnet, Plover, and many others known to fame.
24. TROS, a brown horse, imported by Mr. Kater in 1840, bred by Lord Albemarle. Got by Priam, out of Ally by Partisan, her dam, Jest, by Waxy out of Scotia by Delpini, grandam by King Fergus out of Calia by Herod. Tros was sold to go to Australia, in the first year of his running. In 1839 at the Newmarket Craven Meeting, he walked over for a Produce Stake of 100 sovereigns half forfeit, and, at the June meeting, ran second to Cæser for the Vacillation Stakes. Tros was sire of Cassandra, the best mare of the present day, and distinguished by having beaten old Jorrocks in good style, at Maitland last year.
25. VAGABOND, a chestnut horse, imported by Mr. Townsend in 1841. Bred by Mr. Yates, and foaled in 1829. Got by Cain out of Gabrielle by Partisan, her dam, Coquette by Dick Andrews, out of Vanity by Buzzard. Vagabond won a sweepstakes at Warwick in 1832. In 1833, at the Newmarket second Spring

Meeting, he won a handicap of 10 sovereigns for 3 years old and upwards, beating Mixbury and three others, and another handicap at the same meeting, beating Volage and two others. The same year, at the second October meeting, he received forfeit from Minster, and closed his career by having been only once beaten. Vagabond was a horse of great symmetry, and distinguished by being the sire of Selim, sent to India, where he was proved to be a first rate runner, a thousand pounds having been offered and refused for him.

With the full knowledge that we have omitted many importations of English thorough bred stallions, which we yet hope to have supplied to us, some of them through their owners or importers not having been yet able to reply to our enquiries, we now close the list for our present number, and proceed to take note of the more recently imported Arabs.

1. Alcazer, a flea-bitten grey Arab, imported per Sesostris some years since. Alcazer showed great power and good caste. He was employed some seasons at the Hunter River, and is now in the South. This horse stands over more ground than most Arabs. His stock, though hitherto untried, are said to be promising.
2. Ackbar, a bay Arab, standing nearly 15 hands, of great power, and said to be of very high caste. This horse has been employed for several seasons in the Glendon Stud, at the Hunter River. His stock are promising and distinguished by a peculiar hardiness of constitution ; while the performance of one of his colts at the last Singleton Meeting, where he ran four heats very stoutly, augurs well for their future success.
3. Bijou, a silver grey Arab, imported by Mr. Blaxland about the year 1838. His stock, such of them as we have seen, show good size and high breeding.
4. Crab, an untried Arab, brought from Calcutta a few months since by Mr. Plaistowe in the ship Freak. This horse bids fair to regain for us some of those sterling qualities which we have been so nearly losing altogether. His fore legs are excellent, his forehand altogether good, his quarters are strong and muscular, and he exhibits a width, depth, and compactness rarely seen. Though standing nearly 15 hands, he looks much less than his real height. Were we inclined to be critical, we should wish him to stand over more ground, and should say that his

head and general appearance scarcely indicate the highest caste. His breeding is however vouched for by the surest test, his *performance*, and his winning one of the great races at a Calcutta Meeting after *four* heats, shows that his blood is of that sort which every breeder should be anxious to obtain. A few more importations of this kind would, perhaps, be more than equivalent to their weight in gold.

5. CALIPH, a bay Arab, sent we believe by Mr. Princess of the Bengal Civil Service, to Van Diemen's Land, where he was held in high repute, and whence he was brought to this Colony by Mr. Clerk about 10 years since. Caliph had a great deal of the Barb in his appearance, but showed great breeding and form. He was taken we understand to the upper Hunter, and died no long time after his arrival.
6. COMMISSIONER, a flea-bitten grey Arab, standing nearly fifteen hands, imported from Calcutta by Mr. C. Bury, B.C.S. This horse has size enough to be a Persian, and shows caste enough to be a pure Desert Arab. But for his performances, which were very good, both for weight and distance, we should, from his size, have suspected a Persian or English cross. It is however said that the Arabs finding that good full sized horses sell better in Calcutta than good undersized nags, pay more attention to the *keep* of such young stock as are destined for that market, and that hence arises the superior size of some of the best bred Arabs.
7. GOLDFINDER, a bay Arab, imported per Wigrams, last year. This horse has a very high caste looking head, and some good muscular shapes, with length deficient for his height. We are not aware whether he be a tried or an untried horse on the Calcutta turf; he stands somewhere about 15 hands.
8. GLAUCUS, a bay Arab, imported at the same time with Goldfinder. Though a very spiry, fashionable looking horse, he is in shape almost the reverse of Satellite, Crab, and such other Arabs as may be styled "big little horses." He is said to have been a tried good Arab on the Calcutta turf, and crossed with mares of an opposite form, is likely to produce valuable stock.
9. GLENDOWER, a flea-bitten grey Arab, standing 14 hands 2½ inches high. This horse is described in the "Bengal Sporting Magazine" as having those appearances which denote the highest caste of Arabs, a presumption corroborated by first-rate per-

formances spread over a period of six or seven years. In shape he is long and low, with good width, the head singularly expressive—at one time portraying the patient sufferance of the camel, at another the animation of a roused red deer—the neck is short but firm, pliant, thin crested, and well arched, with a clear pendulous wind-pipe. It is, however, set on the shoulder too low for symmetry. The shoulder plates are well sloped and muscled, the brisket well developed and dropping forward from the girth, the back straight, with good loins. The quarters very muscular, but by no means handsome, well let down to the hocks, and wonderfully wide across the pin bones, similar to the conformation of a mule. The channel wide, the tail set on too low for beauty, but splendidly carried, and both it and the mane thin and silky, the fore arms if anything rather deficient, knees of fair size, but hardly so prominent as is desirable, the canon of good breadth, very flat and square at fetlock, pasterns strong and well sloped, feet tough and rather inclined to the mule shape, and his hinder legs well bent, with large angular hocks. We have been thus particular in describing this horse, since, as his caste appears to be undoubted in the East, it may be thought by many desirable to know what peculiar conformations may be attached to desert breeding. In general appearance, then, Glendower, when at rest, appears an unpretending little horse, with various excellencies and deficiencies in symmetry sufficiently apparent; but when in motion, and thoroughly animated, his appearance calls forth latent powers and beauties, such as can scarcely be described, and not very easily imagined.

10. Haji Baba, a silver grey Arab, imported by Mr. Campbell, of the Wharf, Sydney; stands about 14½ hands high, with very great length, the head and other conformations showing good caste and great power. Hadji Baba was used for several seasons in the South, and latterly at Hunter River.
11. Nazer Feael, a bay Arab, imported by Mr. Bury, B. C. S., in 1838. This horse stood about 14 hands 2½ inches, with some good shapes. He is said to have performed his trials in good time.
12. Phlegethon, a flea-bitten grey Arab, standing about 15 hands, imported last year, per Wigrams, by the same gentleman. He is yet an untried stallion, and possesses great power and substance, with constitutional hardihood. His time in his trials is stated to have been first-rate.

13. Sir Henry, a bay Arab, also imported by Mr. Bury, and sold to the Australian Agricultural Company, in whose stud he is now employed. Sir Henry stands nearly 15 hands, and was once in the Stud of the Governor General. He is a very compact horse, exhibits remarkably fine action, and the condition in which he landed shows that he must possess great hardihood of constitution.

14. Scheik, a silver grey Arab, about 14 hands 3 inches high, imported in the Theresa, by Mr. Plaistowe. This horse showed very fine shapes and good caste. He is now on the Upper Hunter, in the well-known and very superior Stud of Mr. Bettington.

15. The Warren Arabian, a small but very handsome bay Arab, imported by Mr. C. Bury, B. C. S., in the Theresa. This horse had much of the appearance of Old Satellite, but was not so large in bone and general substance. He unfortunately died ere the close of his first season, but such of his stock as have appeared are very promising, and show no want of size.

16. The Grey Friar, a silver grey Arab, standing nearly 15 hands high, imported by Mr. Icely, in the Theresa, in 1846. This horse was a tried good racing Arab, having run in the best company, and having on one occasion beaten Glendower. He possessed great substance, and had he not unfortunately died after either his first or second season, he would most probably have done much to improve the breed of horses at Bathurst, where he was employed during his colonial career.

We trust shortly to present our readers with an account of such thorough-bred mares as have been imported since the early days of the Colony; and we shall add to our list from time to time, such particulars of imported stallions, hitherto omitted, as we may be able to obtain. We are in the hope also, that the efforts which we have already made to supply the Public with information on this subject, will induce those who may be interested in these matters to communicate to the Editor, without delay, such particulars of thorough bred imported stock, as they may be able to furnish.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the N. S. W. Sporting Magazine.

Sir—The perusal of the first No. of your Sporting Magazine has

afforded me much pleasure—It offers a favourable omen of forthcoming usefulness, and for the advancement, more particularly, of one of the most important interests connected with this Colony—that of the improvement and right management of the numerous herds of horses with which it abounds.

With few exceptions, there has been no system pursued in the breeding of horses in this Colony;—chance breeding is the most appropriate term that can be applied to it: bad however as it is, a difference in its favour prevails over that which takes place in South America, where, in addition to the mischiefs arising from a want of proper selections, the effects of *in* and *in* breeding in that Country, amongst widely dispersed and neglected herds, are too obvious in the appearance of the wretchedly mis-shapen animals imported at various times into this Colony. Some persons have argued in their favour, from the circumstance of the Andalusian blood which flows in their veins, as if that could atone for centuries of mismanagement, or rather of no management at all, in their breeding and rearing. To describe the produce in general, of the females of this breed introduced into this Colony, I cannot do better than quote the words in Viator's letter, which appeared in the first number of this Magazine—"The general description of nags now to be found, may be classed under two heads; one a narrow weedy animal, seldom of any size; when such is the case, long legs without arms or gaskins, (arms and gaskins with insufficient muscles, I presume) light barrel, no (*narrow*. I imagine), loins; drooping hind quarters, tail badly placed, rarely up to nine stone, and not possessing much endurance with that light weight." The attentive perusal of Viator's remarks also, under the second head, cannot be too strictly recommended to every breeder, who wishes to possess a good stud.

Viator's observations under the first head, apply to the general description of mares imported from Valparaiso, to improve our breed of horses, and such also are the greater part of the produce of those mares, to be met with in almost every part of the Colony. That a few of the mares were of a better description, and capable of great endurance, I do not pretend to deny, as the most inferior Breeds will sometimes produce good varieties; but their general character was bad, and their ill shapes, and want of constitution were such as perfectly to justify all the recorded opinions of men of experience as to *chance in* and *in* breeding, and such as apply to every

biped and quadruped under the Creation. One result, however, may have been attained, as qualifying in some degree the flagrant error of introducing the produce of centuries of bad breeding into our steeds,—the diffusion of originally good blood. However lowered its standard, in its present degenerate race, there was a chance of revivication, or producing a sparkling mixture, in combination with some of our best English thoroughbreds; in the blood therefore introduced from South America, we had an inherent redeeming quality, which after many years of judicious mixing, might have proved valuable; but even this latent quality seems nearly to have been extinguished by the ignorance or neglect of most of those who possessed any of the original mares. They have not kept them select, or made selections, or followed up any systematic plan of breeding from them. They have been crossed by all kinds of brutes, and have produced varieties which are a disgrace to the Colony—large heavy heads, narrow loins, flat ribs, short drooping hind quarters, with coarse heavy tails, and as Viator justly observes, "rarely up to nine stone, and not much endurance with that light weight,"—such in fact as are disgusting to every lover and judge of the animated and fiery steed, no less than to the admiring recollection of the noble race from which they sprung.

Correct principles of breeding seem little to be understood in this Colony, or if understood, they have too seldom been attended to —the introduction of the heavy and hairy legged Clydesdale and Lincolnshire Cart horse, as a cross, from out, originally beautiful little mares, buoyant with Arab and Persian blood, was a violation of all known rules and principles, amongst experienced breeders at home;—a cross, the recollection of which disturbs the usually quiet circulation of blood in one's own veins, however it may have been lowered by the unsparing hand of time;—a cross indeed which possesses no one redeeming circumstance, and one which has thrown the colony back years incalculable in its progress towards perfection in the art of profitable breeding. The injuries caused by such an error to individuals, as well as to the whole colony, cannot be soon, or easily repaired. It is impossible to say to what extent the mischief arising from such an almost universal diffusion of bad blood will extend.

That a breed of draught, or at least of stronger horses for the heavy work of the town was required cannot be disputed; and, that a taller or stronger horse was also necessary for the Carrier on long journeys

and over heavy hilly roads or tracks, is no less indisputable ; but it was not necessary for either purpose to have introduced the coarse London Dray horse or a near relation with, although he answers perfectly for the heavy pulls from many of the Sydney wharfs and for journeys a few miles only.—Every up-country Carrier however, knows that such horses are not fit for his purpose ; their weight and want of breeding, render them incapable in a warm and dry country, of performing long journies, and they, or the heaver crosses from that breed, are the first to give in when pressed to this work under a broiling sun, or sultry atmosphere.

Many of the crosses between these heavy horses, and well bred mares, have been found to answer well for Carriers, but the demand for such horses must be a very limited one while confined to the colony, as it must ever be ; for experience has already shewn that they are unsuitable to the Indian Market, and that their exportation has produced, in many instances, a dead loss to their proprietors. I admit that a few may have turned out well, but an accidental variety of a favourable kind does not prove the rule, and I would not attempt to argue with those who hold a general result not to be proved by the production of exceptions to it.

It was not necessary for breeders of horses to have mixed and contaminated the blood of their valuable and wiry old mares, (mostly of Eastern origin) with any cross bred horse, whether heavy or light, for any of the purposes required in the Colony. To attain success in the breeding of horses for whatever purposes, our object should be to produce animals possessing qualities worthy and capable of being transmitted, and rendered permanent. Now it is a principle well understood by all breeders of observation and experience, that nothing like correctness of calculation can be arrived at in attempting to estimate the description and quality of any of the offspring to be produced between two cross bred animals, or a cross bred animal of either sex ; and if this be true, one of the fundamental principles has been violated, by the introduction of the English and Scotch Cart horses, which are compounds of all kinds —their produce promising two things however, pretty certainly, as we too often witness,—animals possessing the unsightly qualities of hairy legs, with heads somewhat resembling the shape of a violincello,—freaks of nature, showing clearly and decisively, that the master mind of man does not properly exercise its controlling power, to modify and correct her.

There are two breeds of the heavier kind of horses, as far as I know, in England (and my experience has been rather extensive), which are pure of their kind, or sufficiently so to form a proper, if not the best foundation of a superior breed of horses: I mean the best selections from the Suffolk horse and the Cleveland Bays. The former breed has been attempted to be introduced into this Colony, *attempted* only, I believe, for in one which several years since came under my observation at Sydney, and I think it was the only one ever imported, professedly as a Suffolk entire, there was no one point of resemblance, either to the original Suffolk Punch, save the colour, or the modern breed of that country. It was a heavy hairy legged cart horse—possibly from the county of Suffolk; but even this did not seem very probable, for it did not possess any of the distinguishing characteristics by which that breed of horses may be distinguished in any quarter of the world—

For the information of those who have never seen a real old Suffolk Punch (and there are few in this Colony, I believe, who have), I will state that he was a compact, clean, and short legged Cart horse, about fifteen hands two inches high, (many were rather under than over that height), neck rather short, and deep from the chest, head neither small nor large, but well set on, crest tapering well to the withers which were moderately elevated, straight and short back, broad over the loins, well turned rump and quarters, which the farmers were proud of shewing, by docking and shaving the tail which never exceeded three inches, and seldom two in length, tail well set on, straight in the barrel, round in the ribs, deep in the brisket, short posterus, and tough, well shaped hoofs and feet. Perfect symmetry in short, indicating great power, without coarseness, or mixture of black, or heavy cart blood, were the general characteristics of the old Suffolk Punch, nor was he deficient in courge, he frequently possessed good trotting action, for not more than half a century ago, he was in general use among the Suffolk farmers for the light market cart, and the saddle, as well as the plough and dung cart; and numerous instances are upon record, of their owners having performed journies with them, which would have puzzled many a modern hack of higher pretensions. Like Hereford and Devonshire breeders of cattle, the breeders were so particular in preserving a uniformity of colour, (a light chestnut or sorrel) as to reject—what indeed seldom occurred—any accidental variety in colour, as an exotic or interloper, and yet this valua-

ble breed of horses is nearly extinct, or has been transformed into animals so different in proportions and figure, as to leave but a faint resemblance to the original breed, save that of its colour and its clean flat legs.

The Suffolk horse of the present day, possesses greater height and length, is longer in the rein, and the leg, and thinner in the plate, but there is less uniformity of character in the present, than the former breed, though they may not be less than the former for the purposes required of them. The altered character of the breed does not appear to have been occasioned by the introduction of any impure or foreign blood, but from selections from the different varieties, which more or less occur in that and in every distinct breed of animals. I think, however, the best judges in the County of Suffolk, are generally convinced that the character and value of their horses have not been improved by the change.

If our Australian breeders were desirous of producing a more powerful breed of horses for general purposes, or for sale, and beginning, as they did, with the best foundation in their mares, it is strange that they should have consented to have received and patronized, as so many of these have done, every coarse heavy cart brute, which either ignorant, or interested persons have imported, they have produced by so injudicious a course, such villianous compound abortions as sometimes to leave one almost in doubt, whether they belong to the Horse or the Ox genus, or to both.

Every breeder has discovered by this time the error he has committed by such promiscuous breeding. He can find no market for coarse, rough, or feather legged horses, with heavy quarters, in India—the only market to be looked to for remunerating prices.

It is foolish for breeders to feel indifferent regarding the Indian market, and to argue that they will not incur the hazard of sending horses there, while others are ready to purchase of them, on the spot, for that purpose, horses of good qualities, and appearance, at prices which would remunerate them, if they would take the necessary trouble to breed them. Look at the difference of prices constantly quoted here, as well as in India, between well bred stylish horses, and those feather legged animals, that are fit only for the general and common purposes of the Colony.

Suppose breeders had crossed their well bred mares, (to say nothing of thoroughbred blood horses) by well selected clean legged Suffolk or Cleveland, in the room of the clumsy, hairy-legged,

mongrel bred cart horses, he must perceive that the produce from such crosses, whether they followed the shapes of the dams or the sires, or had blended in them the qualities of both, would most probably have been horses of a superior description and value, saleable both in the Colony and in India.

In breeding between two pure bred animals of different kinds, supposing them to possess good qualities and shapes, the produce will almost certainly be good, for to which ever side they may breed back, as all animals are apt to do, there is little doubt, that the produce will repay the breeder for his skill and trouble, and when it is considered that a good cross bred animal is as easily produced as a bad one, and that the cost of bringing it to maturity is the same, while the result in profit is so much in favour of the former, our interest as well as our credit, should prompt us to use our best exertions to arrive at an end so easily attained.

I have before observed that the two classes of clean legged horses, in the Clevelands and the Suffolks, are sufficiently pure in their breeds, in whatever way they may have been established, while the modern English or Clydesdale cart or heavy horses, are the produce of many crossings with the Flanders breed, and the best selections from the old English and Scotch cart breeds, with a dash of racing blood, for the purpose of combining with weight, the advantages of improved shape, courage, and increased action. That these results have been more or less attained, no one can doubt, and that they are highly valuable animals, in these very temperate climates, when used in their proper vocations, plough and cart labour, is also beyond dispute; but surely no one will contend that these mongrel bred classes of horses were calculated for a warm climate, or such as ought to have been introduced and used here for the purpose of improving our horses in any one respect, in which improvement or alteration could be required.

The kind of horses required in this Colony, are such as are desirable and saleable in every quarter of the world, and the class which ought not to have been introduced, is precisely that which we have most patronized to improve our studs, or rather to increase the size and strength of their produce, regardless of form or qualities, as if they were considerations of no moment. For such animals nothing can be expected but a limited market and a low price.

The maxim used by Lord Chesterfield in his advice to his son,

that "whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well," may be appropriately applied in the present instance. Having however so decidedly expressed my dissent from the too general practice of crossing with heavy cart horses in this Colony, I will proceed to state what in my humble judgment ought to have been pursued, and also that which I would recommend for the future, with a view of correcting as soon as possible, the errors that have been committed, and of rendering our horses in general more fit, and of course more valuable, both for the home and foreign market. My opinions upon this subject, I may be permitted to observe, are not those of a theorist, or of any one unacquainted with the various breeds, and the general results of the modes of crossing about to be recommended.

I have already stated that experience has shewn the common results to be expected, with regard to the produce of two pure bred animals of different classes, both being good of their kind,—that no certain calculations can be formed regarding the produce of two cross bred animals, and that great uncertainty exists as to the produce of a cross bred animal on either side, and I know not how I could better illustrate the latter, than by pointing to the produce between the small well bred mare of this Colony, and the heavy Clydesdale horse. The breeding back to the ugly shapes and marks of some of the mixed herds of the horses' ancestors, is as clearly observable in much of their produce as is the frequent want of resemblance to the horse himself, however good the points or colour of such mixed bred animals may be, nature is constantly exhibiting to us the unpleasant truth, that they cannot with any degree of certainty be transmitted or rendered permanent. Hence the value of a good pedigree in all respects, whether for the saddle or otherwise, and the immense importance attached to it by all English breeders, who understand their vocation.

The great facility and the cheapness of rearing horses in this Colony, have hitherto rendered us careless in this respect, but in England attention to right principles has been forced upon breeders of horses, as the cost of rearing a horse there would be more than double the price which could be made of an inferior one, and they have therefore the choice presented to them, either of giving up the pursuit, or breeding good ones, and there is, as they are well aware, but one way of effecting this—good selections, and good pedigrees.

Well selected Suffolk and Cleveland mares, especially the latter, crossed by thoroughbred blood horses, and their produce again crossed by blood, to an extent as to attain the ends in view, have been found to produce some of the finest and most valuable Hunting, Carriage, and Buggy horses in the World—and the produce of the first cross, some of the most powerful as well as beautiful of the heavier Carriage horses to be seen in the streets of London.

In our present position in New South Wales, we do not and cannot easily possess upon an extensive scale, the materials for following up the precise line of breeding pursued in the best districts in England. We have neither the Cleveland or the Suffolk mares to select from, but we can do the next best thing,—we can import a sufficient number of carefully selected entire horses of those breeds, for our well bred mares, the first cross from which would prove sufficiently powerful for the Dray work of the Towns, as well as for the up-country carriers, and many of the better or finer varieties would bring high prices for India, or for match horses, in the Colony. For other purposes their produce should be crossed, and by thoroughbred horses or good Arabs, in order to produce the more stylish carriage or gig horses, or powerful hunters and hacks. From such crossings judiciously conducted, horses of great value might be produced for all purposes, and the demand for them for the Indian Cavalry, and in every other way at good prices would be such as to surprize those who have never properly considered the subject.

No peculiar character or excellence can with any degree of certainty be calculated upon, unless crossing backwards and forwards be carefully avoided. Good and useful animals of a mixed character may be produced by crossing back by the heavier horses, but this is not advisible if it be wished to obtain with greater certainty horses of any particular or desired character. The first cross between the Cleveland horse and well bred mare will generally be found to answer best for all purposes of heavier draught, and carrier's work, and the second and subsequent crosses by blood, for all other purposes.

With regard to the females now existing in the Colony, the offspring of the heavy rough legged Clydesdale and other horses of the cart breeds, I would endeavour to remedy the errors which I think have been committed in their breeding, by crossing them and their produce, almost *ad infinitum* with Arab and thorough bred

blood horses. To extinguish as far as possible, the base blood in their veins, by an overpowering infusion of the best blood, is the only means of causing this vitiated portion of our studs to yield us a profitable return.

Having pointed out what I sincerely believe to be the best means of producing and perpetuating breeds of larger and better shaped horses in this Colony, both for the home and foreign market, I scarcely need add that it must also be of the utmost importance to preserve pure, and to extend as far as we can, the breed of thoroughbred English blood horses, not only for the turf, but as the parent stock from which all future improvements must flow.

Before I conclude this letter, I think it necessary to observe that I have seen some of the produce, so called, of pure bred Clevelands introduced into this Colony above twenty years since. One was an entire horse, said to have been purchased as a pure bred Cleveland; beyond its colour (bay, with black points) it bore no resemblance to that breed. It was a short thick punch of a cart horse, with hairy legs, but so little in general is understood in this Colony of that breed, that this horse has passed for, and been used as a Cleveland. If those who possess any of the true stock before alluded to, know and care so little about the breeding and pedigrees of their produce as to allow such horses to be considered genuine, those breeders who know as little, and have reason to care more, and those who wish to become purchasers, should endeavour to make themselves acquainted with the general form and character of these horses, so as to avoid the consequences of the breeders' negligence for the future. The evil effects arising from such ignorance and want of care in breeding, are unfortunately not confined to individuals merely—the Colony also suffers, in having the character of its horse stock lowered, and the results of what is called the Cleveland cross, prove anything but satisfactory to those who have made trial of it from impure bred horses, the character of whose produce tends in no small degree to bring the breed into disrepute.

The Clevelands are a taller breed of horses than either the old or modern Suffolks, with equal power, and are without doubt the foundation of most of the finest horses in England, either as carriage horses, hunters, or hacks; and the modern improvements have with as little doubt been effected by judicious crossing with

thorough bred blood horses. The writer of this knows from personal observations and long practical experience, the result of the crossings he has recommended, and will proceed to give the best description he is able of the pure Cleveland bred horses. The most of that breed are seldom less than sixteen hands high, their colour bay with black points, seldom any marks of white about them, high withers, straight and rather long back, lengthy in the hind quarters, good loin, tail well set on, gaskins well let down, hocks in general rather coarse, long and straight in the barrel, exceedingly muscular arms and thighs, deep in the brisket, chest neither broad nor narrow, rather short or defective in the hind ribs, although sufficiently round in the barrel or frame from the back, head in general long and lean, and well set on, with a good coaching-like length of rein, legs well proportioned, and hoofs good, not at all resembling those of a common cart horse. The general appearance is a tall, lengthy, powerful horse, used for the light market cart, and four wheeled carriage, as well as for the plough and dung cart, and are found equal for any work for which the Yorkshire and Durham farmers require them. They work their mares on their farms while they are breeding; the produce of the first, and often of the second, crossed by blood horses, are generally broken to harness in the plough, and at four and five years old, are sent to the fairs in the north of England, where they are purchased chiefly by the London dealers, at prices which remunerate the breeders for their skill and cost in rearing.

If such are the results of judicious crossings, attended with the very heavy cost of rearing horses in England the Emporium of the world for horses, as for every thing else, let us as Englishmen dream no longer in our forests, which so abundantly supply us with the means, inferior to no part of the world, for rearing horses of the best description; let us, however late, take such advantages of kind nature as our local positions will justify; and if for no better reason, let us shew a becoming sense of gratitude for the bounties she has lavished upon us, by exerting ourselves to establish and perpetuate upon her soil in the full perfection of his more noble qualities and finer forms, the magnificent animal that has formed the subject of the above remarks. His history has from the remotest period of time been blended with that of our own species, whether in the strife and din of war, or in the peaceful pursuits of life, whether for our amusement in the Circus or the pageantry of the

Theatre, the sports of the Field or the Turf, he has always occupied a prominent position in the transactions of all mankind, for whose use and benefit a beneficent Providence seems peculiarly to have designed him.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
CENTAUR.

THE THREE STARS.

DRINKING SONG AFTER THE GERMAN OF KORNER.

There glimmer three friendly stars,
The pathway of life above;
And light-hearted man has called these orbs
Music, and Wine, and Love.

And many a charm there lies
In the notes of Music's voice;—
It revives in old age the thoughts of youth,
And bids the sad rejoice.

As the pure bright star of Wine,
With Music's light appears,
The soul is entranced, and midway hangs,
'Twixt these and brighter spheres.

But when the third star lends its rays,
The soul becomes nearly divine,
For anon it is whispered with Music's voice
And then with song of Wine.

Then, ye stars of heavenly birth,
Continue to twinkle above,
And be our guardians for ever on earth,
Music, and Wine, and Love.

M.

THE SPORTS OF THE MONTH.

OCTOBER 2.—CRICKET.—The Return Match between the Fitz Roy and Parramatta Clubs was played on Monday, on the Hyde Park ground,

in the presence of a large number of spectators. The play was decidedly good, but Still's excellent bowling and batting, and Ward's equally clever batting, decided the day in favor of the Cumberland, or Parramatta Club, with nine wickets standing. We are happy to record, and we trust such will always be our pleasing office, that the match was contested with the most friendly feelings, as must always be the case among true lovers of the game.

FITZ ROY CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
H. S. Bradridge, c. by Ward	5	— b. by Still	0
J. Low, b. by Ward.....	1	— c. by Folkes	0
J. Flood, b. by Still	0	— st. by Farnell ...	10
E. Borton, b. by Still	0	— b by Ward	10
W. Boyles, b. by Ward.....	0	— b. by Still	0
R. Hayes, b. by Still.....	5	— b. by Still	9
E. Bradridge, not out	12	— c by Payton.....	16
E. Dean, not out	5	— run out	0
R. Driver, b. by Still	0	— b. by Still	16
G. Pickering, b. by Still	0	— b. by Ward	7
C. Langdon, b. by Still.....	5	— c. by Rutherford	0
Byes.....	8	—	4
No balls	2	—	2
	43		65
			43
		Grand Total.....	108

CUMBERLAND (PARRAMATTA) CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
H. Ward, b. by Bradridge	32	— b. by Bradridge..	6
R Still, b. by Flood	6	— not out	25
F. Smith, b by Flood	13	— not out	5
J Rutter, c. by Pickering	1		
T. Farnell, c. by Hayes.....	0		
A. Payton, not out.....	8		
J. Folkes, b. by Bradridge	4		
C. Rutherford, b. by Bradridge.....	0		
D. Campbell, b. by Bradridge.....	0		
J. Weeks, b. by Bradridge	3		
K. Hughes, b. by ditto	3		
Byes.....	5	—	3
	75		39
			75
		Grand Total.....	114

A single wicket match had been played previous to this between four members of the Fitz Roy Club, Messrs. Lowe, Flood, S. Bradridge, and E. Bradridge, and four members of the Rose Club, Messrs. Moore, Munnane, Mather, and West; two innings each; won by the Fitz Roy Club.

October 2.—Rifle Match.—A second Rifle Match took place between Messrs. Scott and Beale, at Mr. Martin's Rose Bay, for £5 a-side; nine shots each, at 100 yards distance. Won by the former by 16½ inches. The shooting was far inferior to that expected from two such first-rate shots.

October 3.—Races —The Bong Bong Races commenced this day, but as we propose to give a Racing Calendar in our first January number, we shall not enter into a further detail of them than by stating the number of races to have been five, and that much of the sport was spoiled from the inclemency of the weather.

Yass —Cricket Match.—An interesting match between eleven married and eleven single men came off, which afforded much gratification from the superior playing of both sides, the married men of course won, with four wickets to spare, for who are such correct judges of muscle, form, activity, and strength as the ladies, and their choice must be the victors.

Parramatta Shooting Club —A meeting of the members of the above club took place on Monday last, at host Coulton's on the Windsor road, when the following prizes were contended for:—1st Prize of Three Pounds, with a sweepstakes of three shillings added; seven birds. Mr. Handcock, 5; Mr. Weller, 3; Mr. M'Kay, 3; Mr. Goodlin, 2; Mr. Heard, 3 —2nd. Prize of Two Pounds, with a sweepstakes of two shillings added; five birds. Mr Brotherwood, 2; Mr. Belman, 1; Mr. Rush, 2; Mr. Coulton, 0; Mr Rutter, 0. The prize was divided, by consent, between Messrs Brotherwood and Rush.—The sports of the day were wound up by a sweepstakes of 10s each; three birds, and three entrances. Mr. Hancock, 3; Mr. Heard, 2; Mr. Goodlin, 2 —*From Bell's Life in Sydney, October* 28.

SELECTIONS.

THE RACING IN MAY.

(*From the New Sporting Magazine, June*, 1848.)

THE EPSOM MEETING.

The great metropolitan races for 1848 were put upon the scene with some novelty. For the first time the new mile-and-a-half course, for which the turf is indebted to the spirit and liberality of Lord George Bentinck, was used for the great three-year-old stakes, and the working of the enormous system of speculation by means of sweeps and lotteries tested and tasted in its true flavour. And then the manœuvring! . . . No contrivance of mortal skill or cunning, as relates to the application of the recreative operations of life ever came near the modern system of horse-racing. Care and intelligence may enable the human machine to achieve the

intricacies of whist; and even chess may be accomplished where existence is prolonged to three score years and ten. Not so the turf; its principle is a mystery; its schemes are divers, multiform, and mutable as the shapes and colours of the kaleidoscope. To-day it puts forth a problem that shames genius, however deep—talent, however keen; to-morrow, a subtlety that laughs to scorn all experience, and wakes ingenuity to a project never yet "dreamt of in your philosophy."

Early in August last the *indigesta moles* of the Derby for the ensuing season began to assort its elements, and Surplice—the winner of the Ham and a 300 Sovereigns Produce Stakes at Goodwood—went to the surface of the betting. In the latter race he defeated Hope in a canter, an animal which had been sent especially from Danebury to take his measure. Subsequently, he won the Municipal Stakes at Doncaster, and walked over for the Buckenham in the Newmarket First October week, and became the established lion of the winter speculation. We find him at Christmas quoting about 10 to 1, a blue look-out for such as stood their forties to one against him! What was to be done? Peradventure we shall see.....

On Tuesday, the 23rd ultimo, the meeting commenced, flavoured with the intelligence of the previous afternoon at Tattersall's, to the effect that "Mr. Green had scratched all his horses except Shylock." Swiss Boy, a short time before a better *public* favourite than Surplice, was lost to the exigences of the fielders—their curses were both deep and loud. They were curious to know how the artist himself would escape out of the ruins of the fabric he had raised. There is a scurvy old saying attributed to those who affect furnished apartments, when they pull the house—with or without a reason—about their ears: "Damn the expense, we're only lodgers!" In the ring, while some of the good-natured were indulging in generalities about colours, such as "green," and "brown," others of the diligent were picking up such stray innocents as Provi—that is fortune—might throw in their way; and in this desultory spirit the opening race—the Craven—was announced by the ringing of a bell. Half a dozen went for it, and The Cur won easily by a length, beating Confederacy second, and *Brocardo*, whilom the cock of the north, third! The Woodcote, for two-year-olds, brought to the post seven of the twenty-three nominations; Glauca, the stable companion of Glendower, was first in a canter by a couple of lengths—the pace not good. The Manor Stakes, in three heats, followed, won by the Magnet; and the Hooton Stakes, won, in four heats, by Activity, wound up the list. This would have been a slow afternoon, only for the 'thimble rigging,' which prevails with an intensity during the whole meeting unknown to latter times. See what the liberal spirit abroad has done for us; France turned inside out by the curtailment of a caprice has secured to Great Britain the immunity of the thimble-rig!

THE DERBY DAY.

"Hail Muse," &c.

All hail! to the auspicious occasion—the birthday of our Lady of grace, the Queen of hearts and cynosure of homage—and the anniversary of the greatest popular festival in her kingdom. But most especially is it the holiday of the metropolis. Epsom races, so to speak, belong to London; it furnishes their "pride, pomp, and circumstance," and they occur during its especial carnival, known to gods and cockneys as "the season." The day, whose solemnities I venture to sing, was introduced with uncommon *éclât*. For the first time *the race* of the world was run on the new course—a gentle hill, within sight of every portion of the ground occupied by the spectators; moreover, the facilities of approach, as already premised, were multiplied *ad infinitum*, and the purchase of racing ventures catered in a similar ratio for the human deluge of the Downs. Let us view it as a wondrous social jubilee. What have the million to do with its policy, its chicanery, its robbery? Alas! too much? But let that pass, and bide its time. As a licence for a rural revel in the days of flowers and fragrance, in the bloom and beauty of ripe spring-tide, surely it is twice blessed. The violet breath of the Surrey Hills, the primrose woven carpet of her valleys, are as the cordial and the path of life to those who occupy their business in the great city. Oh! for one day with nature!

The Derby morning broke as befited it—all smiles and sunshine. The pretty street of Epsom was early occupied by various company—some intent upon business, some on pleasure all earnest in their pursuits. The accustomed arena in front of the Spread Eagle was the betting 'Change, but it was far from active. Very little was done in the town, and before noon there was a general move for the course. This was already occupied by its multitudes. The hill opposite the Grand Stand was a gorgeous mass of equipage and costume; it was the full dress district of the Downs. The Stand itself filled fast, and by two o'clock—the hour for saddling—that building was furnished with a company hitherto unknown to its saloons. These, all taste and *ton*, all nectar and ambrosia, were crowded with the *élite* of the sporting circles, mingled with those who had fain "affect a virtue if they had it not." Both lawns in front of the pavillion were densely peopled with men—gentle and ungentle—reeking in an atmosphere of eighty of Fahrenheit, and a thousand of pain and panic..... ..At length the flag was unfurled, and the steeds (seventeen out of two hundred and fifteen) slowly advanced to the saddling-place—in front of the stand. See! here they are—

Surplice	...	...	...	(Templeman)	1
Springy Jack	...	...	...	(F. Butler)	2
Shylock	...	...	...	(S. Mann)	3

Glendower	Deerstalker
Nil Desperandum	Sponge
The Fowler	Voyager
Great Western	Comet
Loadstone	Eagle's Plume
Oscar	Fern
The Fiddler	Fugleman

Speculation closed at the following prices:—Even on Surplice; 4 to 1 against Glendower; 4 to 1 against Nil Desperandum; 14 to 1 against Shylock; from 15 to 20 against Springy Jack; 40 to 1 against Great Western; ditto The Fiddler; ditto Fugleman; 50 to 1 against the Fowler; and the same against any other. The start was the most perfect thing ever seen, and offered a strange contrast to the bungling we have been used to in such essays. Up the hill to the Craven post they swept like swallows, and there Loadstone began to make running for his stable fellow. Still they were all of a ruck, with the exception of Deerstalker, who very soon made stern way. Over the hill they went, and down for the terrible turn, full of the fate of so many Derbys. Round Tattenham Corner Loadstone still led, with Glendower, the "crack," Springy Jack, and Shylock close on his kibes. Inside the distance this lot cleared him, Surplice rushing to the front, while "Jack came *thundering* after." The struggle home between these two was a very fierce one; but Jack could never get his nose first; and Surplice won as game and honest a race as ever was run, by a neck. Shylock was a length from the second, and Glendower a bad fourth. It would be unfair for future reference to place the others, for many of them were stopped when it was all *U P* with their chances. So much for the entertainment—

"Then comes the reckoning when the banquet's o'er."

If all turn out true that was whispered, more men will be settled than books..... In the midst of a *feu de joie* of champagne, and the demolition of hetacombs of lobster sallads, pigeon pies, and other culinary combinations, the Carew Stakes were run a dead heat, and divided between the Duke of Richmond and Mr. Barne; followed by the Burgh Stakes, arranged in three heats, to the satisfaction of Mr. York—and the curtain fell upon the revels. Thus ended a day passing pleasant, with but one let or hindrance of which I had personal experience.....

There's a divinity that shapes our ends, says the poet; but that agency has not been extended to railway *termini*. Indeed, Satan seems rather to have had a hand in some of them, as for instance.....

Thursday is a by-day at Epsom: while at Ascot and other high places it is the gala occasion. Nevertheless it was not without sensation enough and to spare—for both winners and losers in the Derby were looking forward to the settling with deep anxiety; some in the hopes that those they won £100 from might not show, as that would afford them an excuse for asking time to pay their £1,000; others hoping they would get their

£1,000, resolved to secure all by bolting from those they owed £100. One man's meat is another man's poison. The racing was second rate or under that average. The Epsom Four year old Stakes, Derby Course, Nestor won from Lady Lurewell; the sage as might be supposed defeating the efforts of the "*séduisante*." The Durdans fell to the lot of Iapis; and the Grand Stand Plate of 200 sovs. with 10 sovs. Stakes, over the Great Metropolitan course, Plaudit won, sister to Vallentissimo second. The day was dry as Sahara, and the ground becoming harder than sore shins would fancy. Those who growled about the Marquis of Conyngham—the horse I mean—being drawn for his engagement, are hereby informed that he broke a plate too close upon the time for starting to allow a whole one being substituted—and certainly it would not have been good policy under any view of the case, to have run him in the moity of a shoe.

Friday—so appropriately the *fête* of the fair sex—was once more burning summer. The Downs were crowded, but not to suffocation, as when the Derby brought together all the corners of the earth. It was a fitting *finale* to the most brilliant meeting ever celebrated on the metropolitan course. Moreover, its features were, in the best acceptation of the phrase, more *gentle* than those of its mighty predecessor. The hill was a galaxy of fashion. With its full foliage of bonnets, parasols, and cashmeres, it looked like one of Mr. Groom's tulip-beds, on the scale of an inch to a mile. With the same chronometrical precision as had marked all the details of the racing, the Oakes' preparations commenced by hoisting a flag on the summit of the Grand Stand at two P. M, to the fraction of a second. At this time they backed two against the field: took 2 to 1 about Do-it-again, and 5, 6, and 7 to 1 about the winner—as they could get, or fancy customers. In front of the ring six-and-twenty fillies saddled—a various lot—for *varium et mutabile semper fœmina*, whether biped or quadruped. With one false start this large field was got off, and away up the hill as hard as they could crack, with Hope in the van, making running for the favourites. A strong body of horses, or rather mares, ran close together over the summit among the furze, and down towards the awful corner, Queen-of-the-May leading at this point, and to the road. Here Robinson, on the Irish mare Attraction, and Templeman on Cymba, went up, contesting every yard of a most desperate struggle home, the latter winning by a length, Queen-of-the-May a good third. The places of the two first would have been reversed, I have no doubt, only that Attraction was—"as ladies wish to be" I had almost said, but that would have implied a foregone conclusion..... It was a true and honest race, which is more than always can be said in conscience—the more's the pity; though, as human nature goes, the less the wonder, considering the temptation.

Of the small stakes that followed, it would not boot to speak, even were there time and space—which there is not. At the present moment on the

turf are two parties—those who exert themselves to give it *eclât* in its legitimate character, as the lessee of Epsom Downs, Mr. Henry Dorling; and those who seek to d—n it to fame in its spurious application:——, an agent of desperate fortunes; or Messrs. ——: but the items would be too numerous to insert. May it go on and prosper as a sport, and, *pari passu*, wax less in the spirit of play.

A Bull Fight at Ronda.—The bull ring in the old and picturesque town of Ronda was densely crowded; three bulls had already fallen beneath the unerring sword of the celebrated Montes; the fourth now entered; every eye was bent on him as suddenly he rushed into the arena a dark red dun, with legs and muzzle black as Erebus. One moment he pauses, as if bewildered; the nearest horseman attracts his eye; in vain the gallant Pinto, the first picador in Spain, exerts his sinewy strength and matchless skill against the charge of this champion of the plains; so furious in his onset that horse and man roll over together amidst a cloud of dust; another and another share the same fate: the Chulos dare not approach, so wild and rapid are his attacks. Three times did this gallant bull clear the ring before the trumpet sounded for the matador to appear. Montes had strained his wrist. The Primera Espada is to try his prowess with the redoubtable leader of the herd. One onset, and one only, did he sustain; so wicked was the charge, that, though he escaped with a slight scratch, he dared no longer face so furious an enemy, but vaulted out of the ring, and no persuasion, or remonstrance, or sense of shame could again induce him to enter it. The second matador vowed that he would soon dispose of this troublesome customer. Vain boast; See, he turns and runs away—Oh! shame on a matador!—amidst the hoots and yells of the tumultuous assembly, for so it had now become. The excitement is fearful to behold; in vain the people call upon the matadors to come forward; none are found hardy enough to encounter so unequal an enemy. Suddenly a man, young, handsome, and splendidly dressed in the Majo costume, jumped into the outer circle of the arena, and, taking off his hat, asked permission of the Alcalde to try his courage and skill against this savage and implacable foe. His tall and graceful figure, unassuming manner, and manly daring, made an immediate impression on the crowd. In vain did the magnets try to dissuade him from making the attempt: he would take no denial. At length they yielded. Snatching a cloak and sword belonging to the unsuccessful matador, with one bound he cleared the inner barrier, felt the point of his weapon, and quietly waited until the bull should see him. At this moment not a sound could be heard in all that dense throng, save the deep-drawn breath of intense anxiety. Suddenly the bull perceived his new antagonist. On, on he came with a rapidity and savage force that threatened at once to annihilate the stranger. A thrilling shudder passed over the crowd.

Still, all was silent as the grave, save where one low heart-rending scream might have been heard; but the mind of the people were so wrapt up in the approaching contest that no one seemed to heed it. They are now front to front, human courage and skill opposed to brute force: how unequal seemed the fight. Gracefully waving his bright red cloak to attract the monster's eye, the stranger firmly awaited the attack, and well and nobly did he sustain his boast. Suffering the bull to make his first essay, he did not attempt to use his sword, but, suddenly drawing the cloak aside and throwing it over his shoulder, he allowed the bull to pass by in his headlong career. Again the monster faces him, and he this time, holding the cloak out before him with his left arm, whilst he grasped his keen and well tempered sword in his right hand, permitted the bull to charge straight at him. They meet; a cloud of dust obscures them for the moment; it clears; there stands the stranger, erect and unscathed; the bull is rolling over in his death-agony, the trenchant point had severed the spine. So rapidly, so beautifully was it executed that the eye could scarcely follow it.—*The Wayside Cross.*

The Corn Crake.—This interesting bird, which visits the north of England and Scotland in summer, and keeps up in the meadows its cry of crake, crake, is well known, but it is not easily seen. It runs with great rapidity, and is loth to take wing. When found, it has the instinct in common with some other animals, and especially insects, to feign death. A gentleman had one brought to him by his dog. It was dead to all appearance: as it lay on the ground he turned it over with his foot—he was convinced it was dead. Standing by however, some time in silence, he saw it open an eye. He then took it up—its head fell—its legs hung loose—it appeared again totally dead He then put it in his pocket, and before very long, he felt it all alive, and struggling to escape. He then took it out, it was as lifeless as before. He then laid it upon the ground and retired to some distance; in about five minutes it warily raised its head, looked round and decamped at full speed.

Ferocity of the Horse.—The following instance, on the authority of Sir Richard Keats, wherein the natural gentle disposition of the horse was changed into ferocity, is unique. "Two of the regiments which had been quartered in Funer, were cavalry, mounted on fine black long-tailed Andalusian horses. They were in number about eleven hundred; it was impossible to bring them off; and Romana, the Spanish General, would not order them to be destroyed, lest they should fall into the hands of the French: he was fond of horses, and knew that every man was attached to the noble creature which had carried him far and well. Their bridles were therefore ordered to be taken off, and the whole troop was turned loose upon the beach. In the distance some country steeds were grazing tranquilly, and, as the party wheeled away, each one choosing the path that best accorded with his fancy, it seemed as if they were instantaneously

mounted by demon riders, for a scene ensued, unparralled in animal biography A general conflict took place, in which, retaining a strict discipline, they charged each other in squadrons of ten to twenty, then closely engaged, struck with their fore-feet, bit and tore, and trampled on such as fell, till the whole shore was strewed, in rather less than a quarter of an hour, with dead and disabled horses. Part had been set free on a rising ground at some distance, but no sooner did they hear the roar of battle, than they came thundering down over the intervening hedges, and catching the contagious madness, plunged into the fight with equal fury. It was a frightful sight, and Romana horror-struck, gave orders for destroying them, but so dreadfully were they infuriated, that it was found unsafe to venture near; and when the last boats quitted the beach, the few horses that remained, were seen engaged in the dreadful work of mutual slaughter."

Racing at Rome.—It is curious to observe how nations differ in their manner of carrying on sports. At Rome, during the late Carnival, the Race, one of the most striking out-door scenes, is thus described:—"The horses are without riders, but have spurs, sheets of tin, and all sorts of things hung about them, to urge them on. A rope is stretched across the end of the street, and the horses are brought up in a line to it; that is, as nearly as possible, for the steeds seem actually wild, plunging and kicking about tremendously, all trying to get over the rope, so eager do they seem for the sport. In a second or two the rope is let go, and away the horses fly, at a fearful rate, down the Corso, which is crowded with people, and a narrow street too. The spectators usually clear the way in time for the horses to pass; and it is surprising that many serious accidents do not happen, for, if a horse fall, which is not uncommon, several persons must be hurt; the other day three were killed." It would be a novel sight to see Jorrocks, Cassandra, The Rake, Honi Heki, and others, adorned with bits of tin and brass kettles, without riders, slipped down Pitt-street some sunny evening. We are not informed whether this very interesting race, where only three or four people are killed each time, is a single event or heats.

Gardner's Music of Nature.—Dogs in a state of nature never bark; they simply whine, howl, and growl; this explosive noise is only found among those which are domesticated. Sonnini speaks of the shepherd's dogs in the wilds of Egypt as not having this faculty; and Columbus found the dogs which he had previously carried to America, to have lost their propensity to barking. The ancients were aware of this circumstance. Isaiah compares the blind watchmen of Israel to these animals; "they are dumb, they cannot bark." But on the contrary, David compares the noise of his enemies to 'the dogs round about the city.' Hence the barking of a dog is an acquired faculty,—an effort to speak which he derives from his associating with man * * It cannot be doubted that

dogs in this country bark more and fight less than formerly. This may be accounted for by the civilization of the lower orders, who have gained a higher taste in their sports and pastimes than badger-baitings, and dog-fights; and it may with truth be asserted, that the march of intellect has had its influence even upon the canine race, in destroying that natural ferosity for war, which (happily for the world) is now spent more in words than in blows.

Lieut Col. Mundy's Sketches in India.—We had some amusing sport with another kind of falcon, of which, I believe, I have not made mention. It is a very small bird, perhaps barely as large as a thrush, and its prey is proportioned to its strength. It is flown at quails, sparrows, and others of the feathered tribe of the like calibre. The mode of starting it is different from that used with any other hawk. The falconer holds the little well drilled savage within the grasp of his hand, the head and tail protruding at either opening, and the plumage carefully smoothed down When he arrives within twenty or thirty yards of the quarry, the sportsman throws the hawk much as he would a cricket ball, in the direction of it. The little creature gains his wings in an instant, and strikes the game, after the manner of the Chause. There is a queer tribe of gregarious little birds, common in India, which afford very laughable sport with the above described hawk. They are usually found in a chattering fluttering congress of ten or a dozen, at the foot of some baubul tree; where the little busy bodies are so absorbed in the subject under immediate agitation, that the falconer may approach within six paces of their noisy court of parliament, ere they entertain a thought of proroguing it. In the heat of the debate, down comes the little hawk, (like some Cromwell) into the midst of the astonished assembly, and begins to lay about him, right and left; when strange to say, the whole tribe set upon him, *unguibus et rostris*, and with a virulence of tongue as manifestly vituperative, to a discerning ear, as if it were couched in words. In the dust of the contest the sportsman runs up, and all the party take wing, except some two or three unfortunates, who, having caught a tartar, lie flutttering in the clutches of the feathered tyrant.

Woman's Will; or, the New Palfrey.—Sir Hugo had reached his fiftieth year unmolested by any passion save an ardent one for a flowing goblet. Instead of love passages, his delight was in tournaments, whence he always returned victorious. At length he was flung from the saddle of his indifference by the beardless tilter, *Love*. He saw Angelica, the fairest maiden of the land, forgot his gray hairs, and unmindful of the incongruity of an union between May and December, led her to the nuptial altar. Fortunately, Angelica was modest as she was fair, and her firm virtue repulsed the numerous butterflies that swarmed round the opening flowers of her beauty. Sir Hugo knew the tried virtue of his consort, and therefore was she to him dear and precious as the apple of

his eye. One morning he rode out to pay a visit to a neighbouring brother-in-arms, his honest squire, Conrade, trotting after him. Scarcely had they proceeded half way, when the Knight suddenly stopped, and cried—"Come here, Conrade; a most tormenting thought has just occurred to me This is the very day that Father Nicholas comes to the Castle to say mass for my dear wife and myself, and I am not at all inclined to have him in my abode during my absence; so gallop back and desire your lady, in my name, not to admit the priest." Conrade paused, and shook his head, as if in doubt, and replied, "Excuse me, noble sir, but perhaps the Lady Angelica if left to her own discretion, will do what you wish." "A curse on your *perhaps*," exclaimed the knight, "I make all sure by giving the order." "Do you think so!" replied the squire; "now I, in my simplicity, believe exactly the contrary. Take the advice of your faithful servant for once in your life; let things take their course, and give no orders upon so delicate a point." "A fig for your delicacy!" cried Sir Hugo, angrily; "what absurd fancies have you got in your head to-day? Do you think an hour's ride back a task so very tedious?" "Oh, if it comes to that I have no more to say," rejoined Conrade. He put spurs to his horse, and rode back to the Castle. Angelica saw him galloping up, and cried, in terror, from the window, "What has brought you back in such haste? Has any accident happened to my lord?" "None whatever, gracious lady," answered Conrade, "but the noble knight was apprehensive that some accident might happen you, if by any chance you took a fancy to ride Sultan." "I ride—ride the large greyhound!" exclaimed Angelica, in utter astonishment. "I believe you are drunk or mad..... It is impossible your master can have sent me so ridiculous a message." "Ay, but he did though," pursued the squire; "and my noble master said at the same time, that he knew that Sultan would bite terribly, not being accustomed to be made a pony of: and he therefore begs that you will not attempt to divert yourself in that way." Having said this, he again mounted his horse, and galloped off to rejoin his master. "Am I awake or do I dream?" ejaculated Angelica. "The folly of Sir Hugo is so strange, that I am almost tempted to believe it all a wild dream. What does he mean? Is it not enough that I have hitherto tried to read his every will and wish, and when known, obeyed them implicitly; and do I deserve that he should stretch his power so far, and play the capricious haughty tyrant? Now I see that to be too submissive, too softly compliant, is not the way to treat him; the worm that crawls the dust is trampled upon. But no, sir knight, it is not gone quite so far with us yet; in spite of you, I will ride Sultan; and you may thank yourself, as, but for your message, such a thing would never have entered my head." Her soliloquy was here interrupted by the entrance of a servant, who informed her that Father Nicholas had arrived, and was in the antechamber. "I cannot receive his visit to-day," said the

consort of Sir Hugo, "for my lord is absent. Give this as my excuse to the reverend Father, and beg of him to return to-morrow."—"With all due respect to Father Nicholas" continued she, when left to herself, "he shall spoil my pleasant ride Now if my pony was but here. He must have an easy gait, and his teeth—I do not fear; he is as quiet as a lamb. Oh! how I shall delight in this twofold pleasure of showing the surly old fellow that I care neither for him nor his orders: and of trying a pastime, that is at least a novel one!' Through every corner of the house resounded now her cry of "Sultan! Here boy! Sultan! Sultan!" The immense but docile animal sprang from a bone upon which he was feasting, and was at her side in an instant. Caressing him till she got him into a room, the door of which she shut. "Now friend Sultan," cried his fair mistress, "no growl, no bite, and all is safe.' With her snow-white hand she continued patting and stroking his huge back for some minutes, and then in the hope that, if only through gratitude, he would comply with her fancy, she mounted her new steed. He showed his teeth a little, in some doubt what all this meant, but she soothed him again into a good humour, and patient endurance of the novel burden: but he thought this quite enough and did not stir from the one spot. Angelica was naturally not much pleased with being thus stationary; she therefore gently goaded him with her leg, but to no trot would Sultan condescend; he remained motionless as before, while something very like a growl escaped from his immense and fear inspiring jaws Out of all patience, she now exclaimed,—"You shall feel the spur then, you lazy brute!" and drove her heel into his side. He now growled audibly, but stirred not an inch; she repeated her blow. This was too much for canine patience; he made a spring, and as she fell at full length upon the floor, he turned and bit her hand. The dismounted rider bedewed the floor with a few tears, and then sprang up to turn out of the room the uncourteous brute who had thus rudely shown how little he understood play. Towards evening Sir Hugo returned, and enquired with suspicious haste whether Father Nicholas had been there. "Oh yes, he was here," answered Angelica, "but I ventured to refuse him admittance." The knight cast a triumphant glance at his squire, and whispered him, "Now, old Wisdom, do you see the use of my orders?" Conrade, who, as may be supposed, had said nothing of the alteration he had made in the substance of the embassy, shrugged his shoulders with a smile, unperceived by his master, who had turned again to his consort, and now first perceived that she wore a bandage upon her soft hand. He immediately inquired the cause. "Sultan bit me," said Angelica, "and it is all your fault, Sir Hugo," added she, sobbing. "My fault!" cried the knight. "Yes, your fault and nobody but yours," retorted his spouse. "If you had not sent me word by Conrade not to ride the nasty mischievous brute, such a mad trick would have never entered my head." In mute astonish-

ment the knight hurried out to seek an explanation from his squire, who had slipped away, when Angelica began her complaint. "What message did you bring your lady?' demanded he. Conrade confessed the truth. "Were those the orders I gave you scoundrel?" said the enraged Sir Hugo. "Certainly not," replied the squire; "but you will own I have made my point good. You may now see how it would have been had I given your order about the young priest. My noble lady is a model for her sex, and almost an angel; but still she is a daughter of Eve, who seems to have bequeathed to all her lineal female descendants her own spirit of perverseness. And we have only to remember the Lady Angelica's pleasant ride upon Sultan, to be convinced that it has lost none of its vigour in the *descent.*'—*From the German of Laugbein.*

Time's Telescope.—Wherever the magpie be, wild or tame, he is the monkey of birds, full of mischief and mimicry. A gentleman told Mr. Howitt, that one he kept, having stolen various articles, was watched by him narrowly; and was at length seen by him busy in the garden gathering pebbles, and with much solemnity, and a studied air, dropping them into a hole about eighteen inches deep, made to receive a line post. After dropping each stone, it cried "carack!" triumphantly, and set off for another. Making himself sure he had found the object of his search, the gentleman went to the place, and found in the hole a poor toad, which the magpie was stoning for his amusement.

Sporting Extraordinary.—"Notice.—The subscriber living on Carraway Lake, on Hoe's Bayou, in Carroll Parish, sixteen miles on the road leading from Bayou Mason to Lake Providence, is ready with a pack of dogs to hunt negroes at any time. These dogs are well trained, and are well known throughout the parish. Letters addressed to me at Providence, will secure immediate attention. My terms are five dollars per day for hunting the trails, whether the negro is caught or not. Where a twelve hours' trail is shown, and the negro not taken, no charge is made. For taking a negro twenty-five dollars, and no charge made for hunting. —James W. Hall."—*Madison Journal.*

The Indian Jugler's Secret Discovered.—Lieutenant Hutton observes, that the snakes which the Indian jugglers handle with impunity are drugged with opium, which renders them quiet and harmless. The effects of the drug will not wear off for a fortnight or three weeks. This fact Lieut. Hutton ascertained by personal experience; a drugged snake which he had purchased having, at the lapse of three weeks, flown at him unexpectedly and nearly strangled him.

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Bligh-street, July 24, 1848.

HOMEBUSH DRAPERS' RACE MEETING.

MONDAY, JANUARY 1ST, 1849.

UMPIRE—MR. J. R. HOLDEN.

FIRST RACE.

THE DRAPERS' PURSE of Forty Sovereigns for horses that never won more than Twenty Pounds at any one time; weigh for age; Homebush Welter Weights; heats, one mile and a-half; *bona fide* owners to ride. Entrance, three sovereigns.

SECOND RACE.

THE UNION PLATE of Eighty Sovereigns, for all maiden horses;

weight for age; Homebush RACING WEIGHTS; once round, to start at the three mile post. Entrance, five sovereigns.

THIRD RACE.

THE LADIES' PURSE of Forty Sovereigns, for all horses, to be handicapped by the Umpire, or whom he may appoint:—twice round the course. Entrance, three sovereigns.

FOURTH RACE.

THE HACK STAKES of Two Sovereigns each, with ten sovereigns added, for all horses; four years old and under, 8st.; five years and upwards, 9st.; heats, once round: the winner to be sold by auction immediately after the race for twenty pounds; any surplus to go to the Race Fund. Post Entrance.

FIFTH RACE.

THE BEATEN STAKES of Two Sovereigns, with Fifteen Sovereigns, for all beaten horses during the meeting; one mile and a-half; to be handicapped by the Umpire, or whom he may appoint. Post Entrance.

Entrances to be made at Entwistle's, Freemason's Hotel, York-street, on Friday, December 22, 1848, between the hours of 7 and 9, P.M. Weights for the Ladies' Purse to be declared at the same place on Tuesday, December 26, at noon. The Entrance money will be returned to those persons declining to accept, who are required to notify the same in writing addressed to the Umpire, at Entwistle's, Free Mason's Hotel, York-street, on Thursday, December 28, at noon.

No person allowed to enter a horse who is not a subscriber to the amount of two sovereigns (except for the Hack Stakes, for which half a sovereign will qualify.)

The Rules of the Australian Jocky Club will be strictly enforced.

All decisions of the Umpire to be final.

Subscribers admitted to the Race Course gratis.

To start at twelve o'clock *precisely*.

N.B.—All dogs found on the course to be destroyed.

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THE THOROUGH-BRED IMPORTED HORSE

BOOKWORM.

Bookworm by Little Red Rover out of Blue Stockings, Little Red Rover by Tramp out of Miss Syntax own sister to Doctor Syntax.

☞ Terms—Two Guineas, groomage included.

TO STAND,

At FLEURS, Near ST. MARY'S, SOUTH CREEK,

THE BEAUTIFUL THOROUGH-BRED HORSE

VANISH,

Bred by Mr. Richard Dry, of Van Diemen's Land; got by the celebrated imported horse Peter Finn out of Fairy (imported) by Phantom, by Walton, by Sir Peter Teazle, and by Eclipse, Peter Finn, by Whalebone, &c &c.

PERFORMANCES:

In March, 1842, he ran for the Tasmanian Stakes, 1½ mile, beating Welcome, Creeping Jane, and another; the same year he won the Launceston Town Plate, three mile heats, for all ages; in 1843, he started lame for the same race, and won the first heat, beating Gulnare and Rambler; the same year he won a Sweepstakes of £100 each, three miles, Town Plate weights, easily beating Welcome, Smolensko, Sancho, Rambler, and another. In 1844, he ran four miles against Coronet and Colonel, the two first miles against Coronet and the two last against Colonel, and beat them both, but pulled up lame

He won several other Races, which are omitted on account of the want of authentic records, amongst which are some of his best performances.

TO STAND;

At Mr. Joseph Ward's Station, Greenland, Maneroo,

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE

EMIGRANT.

PEDIGREE:

Emigrant by Old Emigrant out of Brown Bess, by Australian, by Model, grandam by Rockingham, Old Emigrant by Pioneer out of Ringtail own sister to Deceiver, by Buzzard, Pioneer by Old Whisker.

DESCRIPTION:

Emigrant is a dark brown, stands fifteen hands a half, and most docile temper.

TERMS:

Two Guineas each Mare. If more than three, the property of one person, One Guinea and a-Half per Mare, and Three Shillings groomage. All payments to be made on or before the 1st of January, 1849.

N. B.—Good secure paddocks will be provided, and every attention paid to Mares sent, but no risk incurred.

ÆTHER

This celebrated thorough bred horse, imported by the Hon. H. W. Petre

WILL STAND THIS SEASON,

AT GEORGE'S HALL, NEAR LIVERPOOL,

The Seat of David Johnstone, Esq.

PEDIGREE:

ÆTHER by St. Patrick, out of Pastille by Rubens, (foaled in 1836).-
See Stud Book, vol. iv, p. 352.

PERFORMANCES:

(*See Turf Calendar*, 1839-40)

1839 he ran—

1st—Third in the £2000 Stakes, Newmarket.
2nd—In the Derby, not placed.
3rd—Won the Ascot Albany Stakes.
4th—Ran Second to Euclid for the Grand Duke Michael Stakes.
5th—Ditto for the St. Leger Stakes, Newmarket.
6th—Won a Match with Ton, at Newmarket.
7th—Won a Handicap Plate at Houghton Meeting, Newmarket.

1840—

1st—Ran second for the Port Stakes, Craven Meeting, Newmarket.
2nd—Ran second for a Handicap Plate, second October Meeting, Newmarket.

DESCRIPTION:—ÆTHER is a bright bay, without white, stands 15 hands 2 inches, most docile temper, and perfect symmetry.

TERMS:—FIVE GUINEAS each Mare; Groomage, Three Shillings. Every attention will be paid to the Mares, but no risk incurred. Payment to be made before the removal of the Mares.

ÆTHER covered two seasons at Euston, the Duke of Grafton's, by whom he was bred and run.

☞ ÆTHER will be at Mr. ARMSTRONG'S STABLES (in Sydney) on the 20th instant, for inspection.

TO STAND,

AT BELFORD, HUNTER'S RIVER,

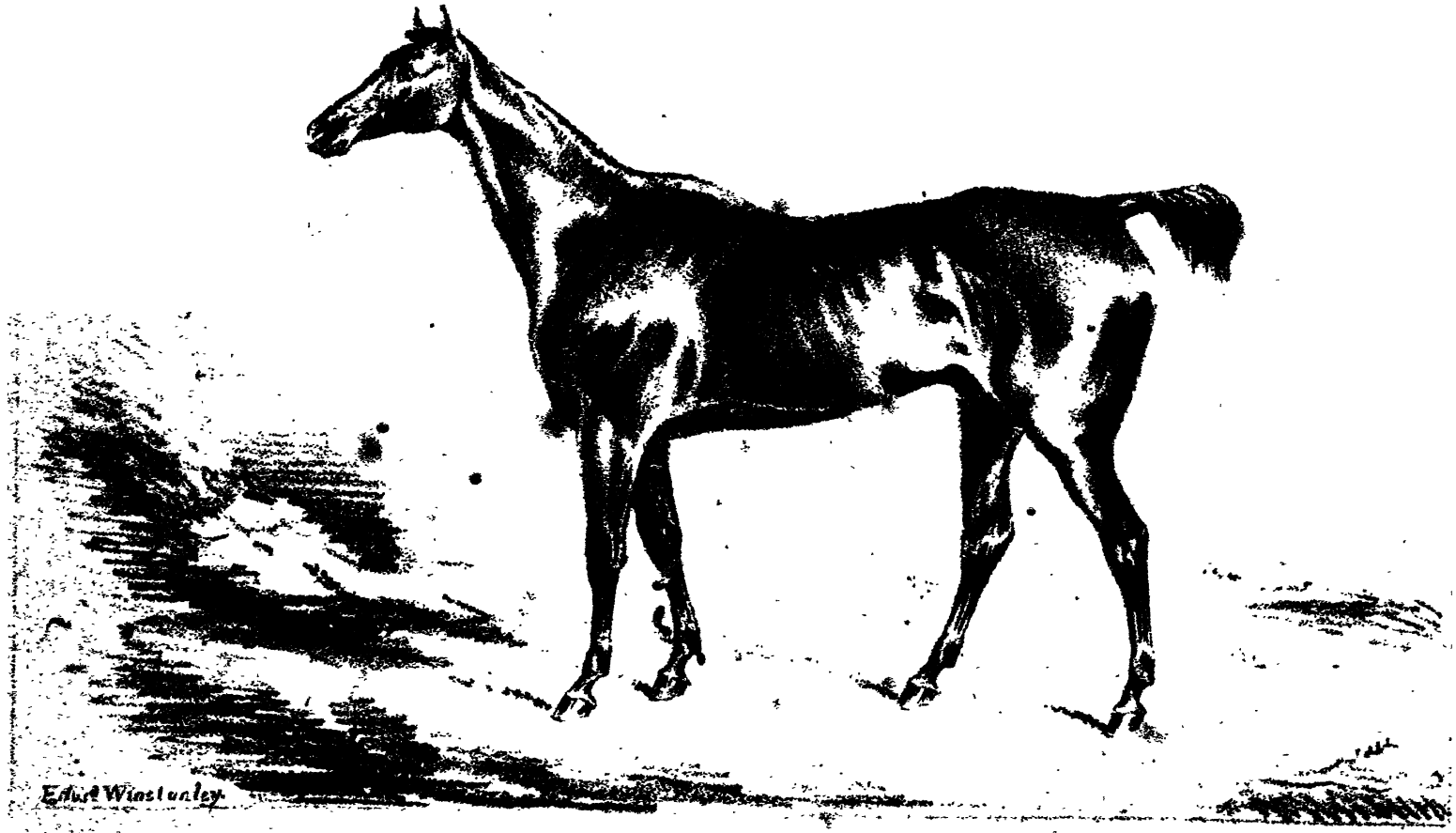
CAMEL	at	£5	5 0
GLENDOWER (Arab)	„	4	4 0
PHLEGETHON (Do.)	„	3	3 0

Early application is necessary. No abatement made. Every care taken. No responsibility incurred.

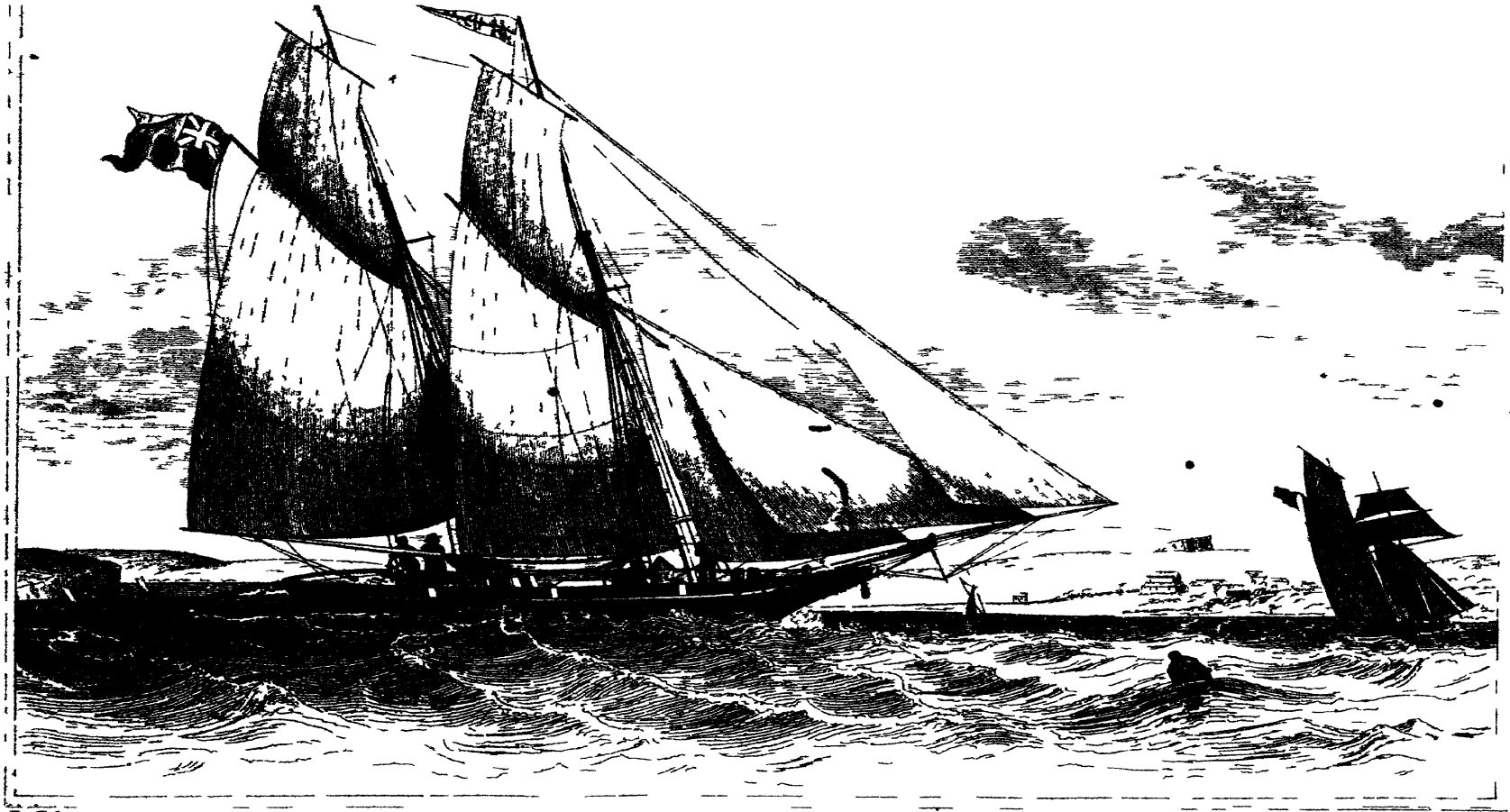

THE
NEW SOUTH WALES
SPORTING
AND LITERARY
MAGAZINE,
AND
RACING CALENDER,
EDITED BY
D. G. F. SCOTT.



J. Deas Thomson



JORROCKS.



THE

NEW SOUTH WALES

SPORTING MAGAZINE,

EDITED BY

D. C. F. SCOTT.

" Loose now and then a scattered smile, and that I'll live upon."

As You Like It.

Sydney:

PRINTED BY D. WALL, 76, YORK STREET.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS.

1.—Portrait of the Colonial Secretary: Drawn by Winstanley; Lithog. by Allen.

2.—Jorrocks: Drawn by Winstanley; Lithog. by Allen.

3.—The Pearl Yacht: Painted by Garling; Engraved by Carmichael.

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PUBLIC LIBRARY 1859

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

PRICE] SYDNEY: OCTOBER 2ND, 1848. [2s. 6D.

THE START.

RECKONING that there have been rather more than seven hundred millions of Introductions begun, continued, and ended, since the first book on record was penned, we calculate that the chances against ours having any thing in it approaching to novelty, are, as our friends in the new world would say, pretty considerable. As the best mode, therefore, of altering slightly the usual preliminaries of a first appearance in the field, we have entered our produce under a new name; and having arrived at the post, all we can ask, for our untried maiden, is fair play, a clear course, and an impartial judge. We freely admit, however, that our training for this race, (the *Column* stakes,) has been but a short one; for we wished not to prove the patience of our readers by any long-winded trials. With little assistance from experience or from art, we have trusted much to nature; that is, perhaps, to the good nature, of our friends and of the public.

To proceed more seriously. We have observed, with much regret, that the all-engrossing pursuits of commerce, or of politics, occupy far too unceasingly, the energies of our fellow-colonists. With the placid beauties of our lovely haven ever before us, as though to point out that the troubled ocean of life has, likewise, its ports of refuge and of rest, we feel a want of something to beguile us, periodically, of our cares and our anxieties. If this world be, as Milton expresses it—'not so much an inn where we may dwell as

a hospital where we have to die'—we may, with the more reason, look to it for *hospitalities*—intervals of ease, and snatches of slumber. Not that we wish our readers to fall asleep; but, in this country, all must have remarked the breathless rapidity with which the unpunctuated pages of our lives seem hurried over. Few holidays, and no merry meetings, enable us to anticipate, take note of, and re-enjoy, the fleeting hours. All of us are found to be complaining of old Time: how he hurries by us, and refuses every invitation to stop for a while at our houses. We are thus led to think, perhaps, that the fine old gentleman is proud of his ancient extraction; when the truth is, that we have never accorded him the treatment due to his rank. For, "what is a gentleman without his recreations"? and how can we expect Time to "bestow his tediousness" upon us, if we treat him without respect and offer him no amusements? if we forget, in short, to address him by his surname, which is Pastime?

Our sports, certainly, are not very varied. We cannot boast, like our friends in far Ind, of the boar, the cheeta, or the lion. Neither do the glorious tiger and majestic elephant, claim dominion over our wastes. Our fertile plains and vallies are not stocked with countless herds of buffalo, gnoo, eland, and rhinoceros, so spiritedly described by Harris in his African Sports. Yet Australia has her emu, swift and powerful as the ostrich; her kangaroo, of every size, supplies the place of antelope and deer; while her "cattle upon a thousand hills," are becoming wilder, and more numerous, than either. She may justly be proud, too, of her horses, which are now proving themselves only second to the best English thorough-breds, and beating those of every country and caste yet brought against them. This, for a young Colony, so distant from the parent state, is no slight boast. Well may we be proud of our studs, and of the energy of our breeders, who, undismayed by a voyage of 16,000 miles, introduced so much of that blood which has led to such results. And can we not point to our noble harbour, and indulge a heartfelt pleasure in believing that our Parramattas will, ere long, rival any in the world? Where is to be found a more lovely spot, combining, as it does, the calm beauty of a lake with the wilder scenery of a sea-girt coast? We venture to prophecy that, though Australia may not be, like Africa, "arida nutrix leonum," she bids fair to become the mother, and the nurse, of hardy seamen.

In putting forth our periodical under its present title, however, we would wish to guard against an unfounded prejudice which leads a great many, otherwise well informed, minds to imagine that, because a person is addicted to manly sports, and devotes some of his leisure hours to racing, fishing, hunting, or shooting, he is thus rendered incapable of enjoying the more refined and intellectual pursuits of literature, or the social intercourse of domestic life. Such, however, we believe not to be the fact. On the contrary, we think that the comparative dangers and fatigues which an ardent sportsman encounters, only tend to make his enjoyment of such studies more complete; and, that the contrast, of out-of-door scenes, only renders fireside evenings more delightful. We need no more than the four first examples presented to our minds, from all ages, by a random recollection, to show that we have, enlisted upon our side, history, poetry, romance, and science. Xenophon, Shakespeare, Walter Scott, and Humphrey Davy—all these were, as all the world knows, enthusiastic sportsmen; for all have left behind them imperishable proofs of it—from first to last—from Cynegeticon to Salmonia.

We trust, therefore, that our present attempt will meet with support from more than one section of the community. Within our pages, original communications upon all matters of interest to us, either as colonists, or as citizens of the world, will ever find a welcome. For any information which can add to our knowledge of the zoology, or ornithology, of our adopted country, we shall feel particularly grateful, as tending more immediately to interest the sportsman, and his near connection, the naturalist. The want of a vehicle for such subjects, of a less ephemeral construction, and existence, than a newspaper, has long been felt. We therefore offer our pages to the public, with the pledge, that no effort shall be wanting, upon our part, to carry them safely, and lightly, over the new road which we have struck out; and which shall, at least, vie with a certain other road, in being "paved with good intentions."

We conclude by observing, that we aim to combine instruction with amusement; but, that we shall rigidly exclude from our columns, personal attacks, low slang, and bickerings with contemporaries. In our opinion, ungentlemanly language is even more out of place in print than in society; since the type cannot retract so readily as the tongue. It has, indeed, been

said, though, as we hope, with more force than truth, that he "who peppers the highest is surest to please"; but, we shall pander to no such diseased appetite, and, freely avow, that we care not to cater for any class of readers to whom an indelicacy can be a dainty. With these principles, we venture with all humility to adopt, with a slight alteration to suit our *book*, the words of the poet—

I *liber* quo virtus tua te vocat.

JORROCKS.

As in duty bound, our first Number is embellished with a portrait, by our talented artist, Mr. Edward Winstanley, of "Old Jorrocks" —the most noble Turf Horse the Colony has ever produced—the pet of the public and our own. We have taken very considerable trouble to trace his performances from his first appearance on the turf, in 1841, up to the present date, searching carefully through the pages of the Herald, Gazette, Monitor, &c., and by the kindness of the Honorary Secretaries of the Homebush and Parramatta Clubs, have received every information their books could supply. We have also applied to many of his late owners, all of whom are unable to furnish a correct detail of his racing career: so that the information we now place before our readers, although extensive, is incomplete.

That the performances of such a horse as Jorrocks has proved himself to be, should thus have been nearly lost to the public, and only procurable by laborious research through the columns of newspapers, irregularly reported, and often not reported at all, clearly proves the necessity of such a record as our Magazine purposes to be.

We have abstained from entering the Time, as in many races no Time was taken, in others the Time only of one heat; whilst in others, again, although the Time is noted, there is no length of Course given. It is most desirable that our Contributors, at the time they furnish us with an account of the running, should also accurately name the length of the Course, and then the Time will be of some value.

It appears from the performances detailed beneath, that Jorrocks made his first appearance on the Turf, at Homebush, in the year 1841, under the name of Jollox; and that he has run 67 times, winning 44 races, and losing 23—some of these latter by being overweighted, or out of condition. His public winnings amount to about £2688, averaging £336 per annum during the eight years.

—

PEDIGREE.

Jorrocks, a bay horse with black legs, bred by Mr. H. Bayley, by Whisker, his dam Matilda, by Steeltrap, out of Vesta, by the Arab Model. We imagine we can trace the stoutness and lasting qualities of this extraordinary horse, in part, to the combination of English with Arab blood which we find in his family. His form exhibits the lengthy, sloping, angular shapes of the English blood horse, with much of the compactness and wiry elasticity of the Desert born. His temper is excellent, and his performances say enough as to his courage and honesty. It is useless to lament that the Colony should have been deprived of his valuable services for stud purposes, but we trust he will long live in our annals, as a standing, or rather moving, memento of the value of high blood, when combined with high form. We regret that we have not been able to present the public with a memoir of Whisker, the sire of Jorrocks, in this our first number; but we hope to be able to remedy this deficiency in our next.

—

PERFORMANCES.

1. March 16th, 1841.—Homebush Races, third day, Ladies' Purse, with £50 added; heat, 3 miles; won by Captain Hunter's Prince, Mr. Rouse's Jollox being second. Four others started.

2. March 30th, 1841.—Bathurst Races, for the Bathurst Plate, £50, Mr. J. R. Rouse's Jollox came in third.

3. March 31st, 1841.—Town Plate of £60 · heats, twice round the course; Mr. J. R. Rouse's Jollox 1. 1., beating Theorem and Kate Nickleby.

4. Ladies' Purse, heats, once round the course, 5 horses started; won by Skeleton, Jollox being second both heats.

5. April 29th, 1841.—Parramatta Races, Parramatta Town Plate of 100 sovereigns; heats, twice round the course, Jorrocks 1. 1., beating the Giggler, Flirt, Prince, Eucalyptus, and Stranger.

6. Windsor Races, 1841.—Hawkesbury Turf Plate of 100

sovereigns; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jollox 2. 1. 1., beating three horses.

7. August 24th, 1841.—Homebush Australian Stakes of 15 sovereigns, with £200 added; heats, twice round; Mr. C. Smith's Beeswing 1. 1., Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 4. 3.

8. August 26th, 1841.—Ladies Purse, £50, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns; twice round and a distance. Mr. Scott's Mentor 1, Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 2.

9. August 26th, 1841.—A Handicap for beaten horses; twice round and a distance; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1, beating Gohanna and four others.

10. September 14th, 1841.—Parramatta Spring Meeting; Union Purse of 100 sovereigns, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns; heats twice round, and won by Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks, beating Gohanna, Plutus, Tory, and Planet. Time 4. 34.

11. September 15th, 1841.—Walked over, for the Members' Purse, £50.

12. March 29th, 1842.—Homebush Races, Metropolitan Stakes, £60; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1, beating Tranby, Planet, Marquis, and Quail.

13. March 31st, 1842.—Cumberland Cup, 100 sovereigns, with Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns; heats, twice round and a distance; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating two others.

14. May 17th, 1842.—Mudgee Races, Mudgee Town Plate of £50; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Mr. Lawson's Eclipse.

15. May 20th.—Settlers' Town Plate, £50; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1 1., beating Mr. Bayley's Grimaldi.

16. May 20th.—Innkeepers' Plate of £50; heats, once round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating two others.

17. July 27th, 1842.—Hawkesbury Meeting; the Hawkesbury Turf Club Purse of 100 sovereigns, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns; heats, twice round the course; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Mr. Smith's Beeswing; first heat was a dead heat.

18. July 29th.—The Richmond Purse of £75, with Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1., beating Beeswing and three others.

19. August 3d, 1842.—Parramatta Races; the Union Stakes of 5 sovereigns each and £80 added; twice round; won by Sir Charles, Jorrocks second; two others started.

20. August 7th.—Parramatta Town Plate, 80 sovereigns, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns; heats; Mr. Roberts' Quail 2. 1. 1., Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 2. 2.

21. April 11th, 1843.—Windsor Races; the Members' Plate of 100 sovereigns; heats, twice round; Mr. C. Roberts' Eucalyptus 5. 1. 1., Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 3. 2. 2. Three others started.

22. May 2d, 1843.—Homebush Races; the Metropolitan Stakes of 10 sovereigns, with £100 added; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 4. 3. 1. 1., beating Sir Charles, Tranby, Blacklock, and Eucalyptus.

23. May 4th.—Cumberland Cup of 100 sovereigns, with a Sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns; heats, twice round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Quail and Blacklock.

24. July 12th, 1843.—Parramatta Race takes of 5 sovereigns, with £70 added; one heat, a half; won by Captain Hunter's Marchioness, Five horses started for this race.

25. July 14th.—The Parramatta Town Plate of £70, with a Sweepstakes of £5; three times round; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1., Mr. C. Roberts' Quail 2; distance 3 miles 750 yards. Time, 6m. 58s.

26. September 12th, 1843.—Homebush Races; the Champion Cup; three miles; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1., beating Harry Lorrequer, Lottery, and Marchioness.

27. September 14th, 1843.—The Champagne Stakes; twice round and a distance; Mr. Rouse's Jorrocks 1., beating Marchioness and Harry Lorrequer.

28. April 10th, 1844.—Hawkesbury Town Plate, £75, won by Mr. Nicholson's Harry Lorrequer, Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 4. 2. Four horses started.

29. April 11th, 1844.—The Richmond Purse, £60; Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Election and Harry Lorrequer.

30. July 23d, 1844.—Homebush Races; Metropolitan Stakes of 5 sovereigns, with £50 added; one three mile heat; won by Mr. C. Roberts' Lottery, Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 2, Sir Charles 3.

31. July 25th, 1844.—The Cumberland Stakes of 5 sovereigns, with £50 added; twice round the course; Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 1, Lottery 2.

32. October 9th, 1844.—Goulburn Races: Innkeepers' Purse

of £40; heats, 2½ miles; Mr. Roberts' Lottery 1. 1., Mr. Brown's Jorrocks 2. 2. Another horse started.

33. October 29th, 1844.—Penrith Races; the Penrith Town Plate; heats, twice round, Mr. C. Roberts' Lottery 2. 1. 1, Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 1, 2. 2.

34. October 31st.—The Publicans' Purse, Mr. C. Roberts' Election 1. 1., Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 2. 2.

35. October 31st, 1844.—The Beaten Plate, Mr. Higgerson's Jorrocks 1, beating Highflyer.

36. May 21st, 1845.—Homebush; Metropolitan Stakes, £60, one three miles; Mr. Brown's Jorrocks 1, Lottery 2.

37. May 22d, 1845.—The Hon. E. I. C. Officers' Purse; 2½ miles; Mr. C. Roberts' Blue Bonnet 1, Jorrocks 2.

38. August 12th, 1845.—Maitland Races; Maitland Purse of £50, heats, two miles, Mr. C. Roberts' Blue Bonnet, 1. 1., Mr. James Doyle's Jorrocks 2. 2. Two others started.

39. May 27th, 1846.—Homebush; the All-aged Stakes of 5 sovereigns, with £50, three miles; Mr. A. Badgery's Jorrocks 1, beating Blue Bonnet and Petrel.

40. May 29th, 1846.—The Australian Plate, £70; twice round the course; Mr. A. Badgery's Jorrocks 1, beating Petrel, Blue Bonnet, Emerald, Tamarine, Green Mantle, and Lottery.

41. April 1st, 1846.—The Hawkesbury Town Plate of 50 guineas, heats twice round: Mr. Doyle's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Blue Bonnet and two others.

42. April 2d.—The Publicans' Purse of 25 sovereigns, with a Sweepstakes of 3 sovereigns; heats twice round, Mr. Doyle's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating two others.

43. August 19th, 1846.—Maitland Races; Maitland Town Plate; won by Mr. H. Chambers' Emerald, Jorrocks second.

44. August 22d.—Maitland Purse; 2 mile heats; Mr. A. Badgery's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Emerald and Meteor.

45. The Hunter River Stakes; 1½ mile heats, Mr. A. Badgery's Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Tallyho, Lottery, Commissioner, and Gustavus.

46. September 18th, 1846.—Five Dock Races; Ladies' Purse £40, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns added; won by Jorrocks, beating Lady Theresa, who won the first heat, and Emerald.

47. March 10th, 1847.—Bathurst Races; Bathurst Town Plate, £50; heats, twice round the course; Mr. Hugh Chambers' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Bennelong.

48. March 12th, 1847.—Publicans' Purse, £30; heats, twice round; Mr. H. Chambers' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Bennelong and Meteor.

49. April 7th, 1847.—Hawkesbury Races; Members' Purse, £60; heats, twice round and a distance; Mr. Hugh Chambers' Jorrocks 3. 1. 1., beating Lady Theresa.

50. April 9th, 1847.—The Richmond Purse, £40; heats, twice round, Mr. H. Chambers' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Don Juan and Toby.

51. May 19th, 1847.—Homebush, the All-aged Stakes; three miles; Mr. J. Roberts' Blue Bonnet 1, Jorrocks 2.

52. May 21st, 1847.—Australian Plate, £60; twice round the course; Mr. H. Chambers' Jorrocks 1, beating Warrigal and Blue Bonnet.

53. June 30th, 1847.—Parramatta Races; Parramatta Town Plate, £60; Sweepstakes, 3 sovereigns; two mile heats, Mr. Healy's Jorrocks 3. 1. 1., beating Whalebone and Blue Bonnet.

55. July 2d, 1847.—Cumberland Turf Purse, £60, with a Sweepstakes of 5 sovereigns added; three miles; Mr. Healy's Jorrocks 1, beating Foig-a-Ballagh.

56. December 29th, 1847.—Petersham Races, the Ladies' Purse of 25 sovereigns; heats, once round and a distance; Mr. Healy's Jorrocks walked over.

57. December 29th, 1847.—The Hunters' Stakes, 20 sovereigns, three times round the course; Jorrocks 1, beating Maroon.

58. January 6th, 1848.—Drapers' Club, Ladies' Purse, 30 sovereigns; heats, 1½ mile; Mr. Healy's Jorrocks 2. 1. 1., beating Wallaby.

59. March 24th, 1848.—Bathurst Races; the Publicans' Purse, £50; heats, twice round; Mr. Downes' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Whalebone and Johnny Heki.

60. April 12th, 1848.—Hawkesbury Turf Club; Members' Purse, £50; heats, twice round; Mr. Downes' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Wallaby, Maroon, and Lady Morgan.

61. April 14th, 1848.—Richmond Purse, £50; heats, twice round; Mr. King's Wallaby, 7 st. 1. 1, Jorrocks 9 st. 11 lb. 2. 2.

62. April 26th, 1848.—Parramatta Races; Parramatta Town Plate, £50, with a Sweepstakes of 3 sovereigns added; 1½ mile

heats; Mr. Downes' Jorrocks 1. 1., beating Foig-a-Ballagh and Wallaby.

63. May 23d, 1848.—Homebush; the All-aged Stakes, £70, three miles; Mr. Brown's Kaurie Gum, 7 st. 1, Mr. Downes' Jorrocks 9 st. 8 lbs. 2.

64. May 25th, 1848.—The Australian Plate, £70; twice round the course; Mr. Downes' Jorrocks 1, Mr. Butts' Snake 2, Honi Heki, 3.

65. July 20th, 1848.—Patrick's Plains Tally-ho Stakes, £20, Mr. Holcome's Foxhunter 1. 1., Jorrocks third.

66. August 31st, 1848.—Mudgee Races; the Publicans' Purse of £30; heats, twice round, Mr. W. Lowe's Reformer 1. 1., Mr. Arkin's Jorrocks 2.

67. September 2d.—A Match, £25, one mile event, Mr. W. Lowe's Wentworth 1, Mr. Healy's Jorrocks 2.

Ó

It is sometimes, though rarely, the letter that "giveth life."

Brought forth of old, first offspring of the ocean,
I roar amid the storm, and revel in commotion.
The simoom breathes me in his fervid blast,
And the volcano vomits me at last.
Though from the crater's orifice I fly,
Deep in the midst of snows engulphed I lie.
In sorrow's mood I frequently abound,
And yet no joy without me can be found.
In every land all houseless I must roam,
But still I find in every house a home.
And, spurned by Dives from his palace gate,
The poor take double pity on my fate.
Type of Eternity! my form explains,
And is, the Infinite that Heaven ordains.

'Tis I keep crowns from crumbling to decay,
Since, without me no subject would obey.
I reign, the centre of all earthly thrones,
And yet each starry orb my sceptre owns.
Kings must regard me who regard an oath,
For, I enable them to keep their troth.
Chaos, by me, was saved from worse confusion,
And I preserve the world from dissolution.
Without me, vengeance could not lift the rod,
Nor were Omnipotence itself a God.
My death would be the very death of thought,
And yet, I must confess that—I am nought.

THE PEARL YACHT.

Juvat ire per undas.

The accompanying sketch is from a water colour drawing of the Pearl, by Garling, engraved by Carmichael.

This elegant specimen of naval architecture is fore-and-aft schooner rigged, and of 50 tons burthen. Her deck length is 50 feet, and extreme breadth 16 feet. Her keel was laid in the month of September, 1847, and she glided gracefully into the "glad waters" of Port Jackson on the first day of the present year.

The Pearl was designed by Mr. Robert Brindley, Naval Architect, on the system of Sir William Symonds, the late Surveyor of the Navy. She was constructed for her present owners (Mr. R. J. Want and Mr. J. H. Challis, of this city) by Mr. Chowne, of Pyrmont. Her hull is faithfully and substantially built; and her internal arrangements and decorations display a degree of taste and convenience creditable alike in conception and execution.

About three weeks after her launch this yacht made her debut by competing for the first prize at the last Anniversary Regatta, but

her sailing qualities were neither tested nor displayed on that occasion. Too much ballast, an inefficient equipment, a crew in their noviciate, and new and disproportionate canvass, all tended to retard her. It was almost feared that, despite her "fair proportions," clear run, and beautiful entrance, she would not justify the anticipations of her owners. When, however, these palpable disadvantages were obviated, and her trim and management understood, it is needless to say how her sailing qualities were improved, and how she satisfied the most sanguine expectations.

In beating to windward, from the instant the order "Hard a-lee" is given, to the final hauling aft and belay of head sheets, she has come round and gathered way on another tack in *thirty-two* seconds. Her weather qualities are indeed remarkable; the manner and rapidity with which she has frequently overhauled, and left far to leeward, some smart and rakish craft in this harbour, has often elicited the admiration of her visitors. But the great advantage the Pearl has is in running free. With the wind abaft the beam, blowing either "gentle zephyrs" or "rude blasts," she is alike invincible, and has never yet been overhauled.

With all these attributes, the Pearl only requires such spirited and liberal proprietors as the present, who practise that hospitality which her comforts and accommodations induce, and for which they have acquired so deserved a reputation.

The friends of these gentlemen, and the lovers of acquatics, may indeed congratulate themselves on the acquisition of their names to the list of yacht proprietors in this harbour. It is fortunate that an amusement which has, of late, been treated with apathy and indifference, has, at length, enlisted many fresh supporters; and it is to be hoped that such an example as we have in the Pearl, will stimulate us to the revival of acquatics generally, and that the zealous and cordial co-operation of other gentlemen will firmly re-establish and augment an amusement so popular and salubrious, and so peculiarly adapted to our locality and climate. Under the auspices of a few kindred spirits, "an Australasian Yacht Club" was originated some twelve months since. Already the Society is flourishing, and includes amongst its members most of those who have hitherto patronised or participated in maritime sports. Robert Owen, Esq. had the honor to be elected the first Commodore. The year of office having expired, Mr. Randolph John Want has been chosen to succeed him, and Mr. John Henry

Challis appointed Captain. With unanimity and perseverance the Club is not unlikely to rival some of its "elder brethren" at home; and there is no doubt but that it will be the means of furthering and promoting the cause of yachting and acquatics generally, and of inducing some who have hitherto been "in lethargic dump" to assist in upholding this truly delightful and national pastime.

TRAM *v.* RAIL.

Si quid novisti rectius istis
Candidus imperti, si non, his utere mecum.

By Tram, we wish our readers to understand that we mean the ancient jog-trot system of applying animal force to railway carriages, and, by Rail, the more modern method of the boiler. Many will at once exclaim against the absurdity of bringing these two into any competition, and will specially denounce the impropriety of placing the slow one first. Shade of immortal Watt! we hear them say, what heresy is here! Surely, much sporting hath made us mad Would we seriously oppose the paces of a natural brute beast to the rapid strides of science?—the performance of an Eclipse beside the hundred horse powers of Steam and Stoker? Where are our mathematics, that we should be so deeply sunk in such horsefleshly lusts? Old Æsop's waggoner, who called upon Jupiter instead of waking up the Satellites with his *screw* propeller, was not so slow a coach. We call for an explanation.

Most courteous reader, we will explain. We *are* for the slow coach. We are not scientific. All we know of mathematics is, that Euclid won the Leger. We applaud the invention of Steam and Stoker—we think them faster than Eclipse—fleeter than Pegasus; but, in our infant, tottering state, we feel that a somewhat creeping pace should be preparatory to flight—gradus ad Parnassum. We have heard of a child being born a "perfect cherub," but we never saw one; and have a notion that these cherubs, like other

raræ aves, are usually born callow. Neither, among the incalculable lot of chickens hatched by steam, have we observed that any come forth crowing, or full fledged. We think, therefore, that our advance in gradients should be gradual; in short, we profess ourselves the advocates of Tram.

More than twenty years ago, on the iron tramway between Mitcham and Croydon in Surrey, one horse, (we have it in print) started, and drew with ease, at the rate of four miles an hour, fifteen loaded waggons containing upwards of fifty-five tons—a weight equal to some three hundred and sixty ordinary bales of wool. There seemed, in fact, says our authority, Mr. Youatt, to be no limit to his powers. At this rate it is clear that, on such a level, the horses now employed upon the Goulburn Mail would be far more than sufficient to convey, with great ease and speed, the whole of the traffic between that town and Sydney. The settler accompanying, and, if he chose, reclining upon, his own wool, might then accomplish all his journeys with safety and despatch, in a roomy, comfortable carriage, rolling over a road decidedly "not so dusty" as it is at present. The expense of working such a line would be nearly comprehended in corn, hay, currycombs, and a coachman; while the saving in springs and backbones would be beyond all calculation. The levelling of the prices of provender in all seasons, occasioned by the passage of the tramway through a great extent of country, would much reduce the present cost of keeping in repair the living motive power. Without risk of accident, a steady uniform pace could be maintained by day and night. The change, besides, would be a change of weights and measures merely, without involving a change of *ministry*. The very hands and feet now employed in conveying, with toil and difficulty, the correspondence of the country, would simply be transferred to the comparatively easy employment of carrying to and fro the whole of its commodities, however ponderous, or however bulky. We should see, in short, this antipodean paradox—that Mercury, the scion of Atlas,* could turn porter, and consequently, become *stout*, without losing his activity. As to the line itself: since the whole population of Australasia is less than that of one first-class European city, it is clear that this, for an age to come, must be rather a great produce, than a great passenger line. The maximum of speed, therefore, not being an object to us, we think that the least expensive route

* Mercuri facunde, nepos Atlantis.—Hor.

should be selected, rather than the most direct. Horse power, if not the best power, is certainly sufficient; and a poverty-stricken community would hardly act wrongly in making use of a machinery which it already possesses, and which the soil will always furnish cheaply and in perfection. Should greater pace, moreover, be desired, we see no reason why express trains should not accomplish, with facility, their ten miles within the hour, including all the stoppages; and this rate should surely satisfy the reasonable requirements of packets, passengers, and parcels.

Let us now turn and take a bird's-eye view of the position of Rail, the defendant in this case, whom we plainly perceive to be boiling with indignation.

Looking at the matter rather as a judge than an advocate, we truly think that there is here an endeavour to supply us with far more speed than we require, at a far greater expense than we can afford. Let us suppose the noisy engine to be content with only thrice the average speed of the dumb animal—say four-and-twenty miles per hour at best pace. Even at this rate, any unexpected inequality, any slight deviation from the right plane, any unforeseen obstruction, would consign to "immortal smash," crew, passengers, and cargo. Hence the need of having, on every such line, a well disciplined army of sentinels and signal-men to keep a vigilant look-out—a terrible necessity, in a country where labour is by no means remarkable for cheapness or sobriety. One way-worn bullock, or one drunken bullock driver, astray or asleep upon the line, would be more than sufficient to annihilate a train. For a fast line, also, there must not only be the importation, or the manufacture, of a most expensive machinery, but highly skilled, and highly paid labour, must be employed to conduct it, and to keep it in repair; while the standing army of observation, before alluded to, must not be without well remunerated inspectors, sub-inspectors, and a commander.

And the outlay for all this will be principally incurred, lest flour, tea, sugar, tobacco, and other rations, should not *go* fast enough. Gentlemen of the Colony, is this *rational?* Ought not this defendant to be dismissed with costs?

In sober seriousness. May not this subject be found worthy at least of an attentive reconsideration? We think it may; but, in instituting this hasty comparison, we deprecate any invidious reflection upon those truly patriotic individuals whose admirable

efforts are now directed towards the improvement of our internal communications. We pen these crude remarks with the view only of provoking calculation and discussion. We dread the failure of a first attempt, originated, perhaps, in over sanguine views. The loss and disgust occasioned by it might postpone, for half a century, the adoption of a scheme economical and feasible, suited alike to our necessities and our circumstances.

No longer since than the year 1841, we ourselves took passage by the tramway which connects the neighbourhood of Ashby de la Zouch with Leicester. The principal part of our company was coals—how many loaded mains we cannot call to mind; but, looking at the train, and comparing it with the traction, we thought that there was decidedly more weight than muscle. The power, in fact, was a pair of posters—no more nor less—the rate perhaps about seven miles an hour. The line passed over one very steep ascent, at the foot of which we unhooked, put the nags inside of the carriage, and accommodated them with nosebags. We were then wound up the hill by a stationary engine, and, when at the summit, were allowed to precipitate by our own volition, controlled of course by the usual checks. After rolling so considerable a distance at our "own sweet will," that we began to think the motion engendered upon perpetual, we came, at last, to a conclusion. The cattle were then induced to alight, and, casting "one longing lingering look behind" (at the nosebags), were again put to their places, and to their paces. And in this way the slow coach, in due time, reached its destination.

Now, why some such mode of transit as this should not be applicable to this Colony, where the passengers bear no proportion to the produce, we are at a loss to imagine. We may add, that we have heard of a similar line between the port of Whitby, and the town of Pickering, in Yorkshire. This is said to have been a profitable speculation, though the line passed through a poor country; and it was sold the other day, we hear, for £70,000, to a Steam Locomotive Company. The purchase, which is said to have included the land, the machinery, and all the arrangements, appears to have been made for very little money, when the length of the line is considered; and would seem to show, that the cost of such an undertaking must be much less than that of a modern railway. We vouch not, however, for the exactness of the facts above adverted to; but, as the circumstances of the line are stated to bear

a considerable resemblance to our own, we mention them as matter worthy of being enquired into by the projectors of railway operations in this Colony.

We trust, in conclusion, not to be suspected of arguing from any interested motive. If steam can be proved to be the machinery best adapted to that moderate rate of pace which, we contend, is sufficient for the great produce lines of a thinly peopled country, in Heaven's name let us have it. We have no particular prejudice against hot water, either with or without soap; but we hate bubbles, and have a horror of scalding our fingers. *Verbum sap!*

LOVE.

Some talk of ambition, and say that it leads
To all that is noble—to all that is bright;
That 'tis ever the soul of those high daring deeds
Which illumine our world as a meteor of light.
But, ask him who has sacrificed every feeling,
If it be not a phantom he cannot attain;—
Like a will-o'-the-wisp o'er his pathless way stealing,
Now it shines neath his grasp—now 't is darkness again.

Some place all their bliss in the glitter of gold,
And fancy that happiness only is found,
When they count o'er the heaps of their treasures untold,
Deeming all is their own that encircles them round.
Ask the wretch, in the night of his troubled unrest,
If he envy not then the hard work of the slave?
If, to him, the deep slumber would not be more blest,
That is hanging in silence above the dark grave?

See how hope is deceived, how ambition betrays,
How bliss is a phantom, how riches a curse,
How all that men fancy the light of their ways,
To despondency leads ay! to madness, or worse.
Give me love, then; let that be the star of my life;
'T is a passion discarded too oft by the many;
'T will deceive!—What of that? Where deceit is so rife,
If love should betray, 't will betray less than any.

M.

THE PLANET NEPTUNE.

I saw a tear of pity steal
From Julia's azure eye;
An Angel seized the pearly drop,
And bore it to the sky:
She plac'd it midst the heavenly spheres,
Exulting in her prize;
And now it forms yon beaming star,
The Neptune of the skies!

THE HONORABLE THE COLONIAL SECRETARY.

With every acknowledgment of the abilities, and the urbanity, which distinguish the Gentleman whose portrait is here presented to our readers, it is nevertheless as a true sportsman only that we have sought for his countenance on this occasion. The Colonial Secretary has ever been found ready to join in every sport that is at once manly and gentlemanly. Those who remember the days of the good old times, when the Sydney Hounds and the Cumberland Hunt flourished, will call to mind his frequent presence in the field; where, a correct judgment in horses, and superior horsemanship, usually ensured him, notwithstanding his weight, a forward place. Of the Turf, though seldom if ever an owner of racehorses, he has always been a patron, and we have rarely missed his presence at our metropolitan meetings. As an example of our position, that talents of a superior order, and sterling worth may consist with an ardent love of manly recreation, we think we need only point to our full-length portrait of Mr. E. Deas Thomson.

THE BLOOD HORSES OF THE COLONY.

Est in equis patrum
Virtus.

The want of faithfulness, in so many statements professing to give correct pedigrees of our Colonial horses, must have been observed by those who have directed their attention to this subject

In Calcutta, the gross and manifest errors occurring in the certificates of shippers of horses, from this country, have been held up to reprobation in the public journals; and, whether these errors proceed from ignorance or deceit, they are alike calculated to attach discredit to those more authentic accounts of the lineage of our best horses which are accurately preserved and faithfully reported. It is therefore desirable, we think, to collect and to present to the public, in a succinct form, all the information concerning imported English thorough bred, and Arab stallions, which can be procured; and these details will hardly be considered out of place in the New South Wales Sporting Magazine.

Breeders of horses, and others interested in such matters, will doubtless be willing to contribute all the particulars in their power; and our Magazine will thus become a standard book of reference upon these points, both at home and abroad. Nor should the public at large be left unaware of the great importance of the subject. The merchant, the shipowner, the grower and purveyor of provender, the landowner, the capitalist; in short, all classes, must be more or less interested in whatever relates to a production for which this Colony is, perhaps, of all known places, most peculiarly fitted.

Already the export of Australian horses is very considerable, and it would have been much greater but for the introduction, during the last few years, of coarse, incongrous, mongrel crosses, to the sad contamination of the really beautiful race of animals of which this province could boast, at a period not more remote than from ten to fifteen years since. Any judge of these matters, who might have been resident here at that time, will bear witness to the truth of what we now affirm; namely, that the intermixture of a horde of Esquimaux with the beauty of England could not have produced a more desolating destruction of identity, than has been occasioned here, by polluting the pure current of our original *pachydermata* with the muddy, sluggish streams, appropriate only to the marshes of Flanders, the fens of Lincolnshire, and other similar *frog*-nourishing localities. Hence it is, that where, formerly, we flew, we are now compelled to flounder; and hence, also, that the shapely, clean bred, honest nag, of former times, is now become a rara avis, and that his coarse, degenerate successor is, with regard to flight, "a most unlikely bird." No doubt our old agricultural friend, Dobbin, is a most worthy animal in his peculiar vocation; and had he been confined to his legitimate locality, the soil under cul-

tivation, no harm would have ensued: but he has, unfortunately, been allowed the most inexclusive and improper intercourse in all parts of the country, with our original Kochlani race, to its great shame and discredit in the eyes of surrounding nations. The "*clod*-compelling" interloper has, to use an Ottomanism, "thrown dirt" in the faces of great grandsires and great grandams, till the frontispiece of almost every other quadruped confesses the ineffaceable defilement of the unclean beast.

Nevertheless, be it remembered, this contamination has not *yet* reached the core. There are still studs which have, for generations, been kept free from any spurious admixture. The results of our late shipments to British India have directed attention to the vastly superior value of a superior breed in a foreign market; and it will be one of the objects of this Magazine, to show, to our neighbours and customers in the far East, that we possess the elements of almost unlimited improvement. Our importations both of English and Arab blood will be seen to have been, from first to last, both numerous and select; and to this cause, doubtless, may be ascribed, in part, the wonderful performances of our ordinary working cattle upon the scantiest and most miserable fare—performances which, even to this day, astonish all who witness them. Nor must the influence of our dry rich soil, and arid climate, with the unlimited range permitted to the growing stock, be forgotten. The united effects of these causes, upon muscular developement and constitutional vigour, must be witnessed, and carefully considered, to be properly appreciated; and it is from them, chiefly, that the hardihood and endurance of Australian horses, of a manifestly inferior race, is to be deduced. Indeed, that this country possesses, in its climate and pastures, capabilities for rearing as fine a race of horses as the world ever witnessed, no one can doubt who has paid attention to the subject. But a patient, persevering, and careful selection of the parent stock is absolutely necessary. Beauty of form, strength of constitution, freedom of action, gentleness of temper, and purity of blood, must all be attended to; and most especially the last of these five points, because it is, speaking generally, the surest source of the other four. In short, in the animal, as in the vegetable kingdom, the conditions of seed, soil, climate, and culture, must all be suitable before any production can attain perfection. And we shall endeavour to show, as we proceed, to what extent the first of these elements, the seed, has been scattered upon

our shores. In the present number we shall confine ourselves to such brief accounts of the earlier importations of pure-bred horses, as we have, on so short a notice, been able to collect; and we are in the hope, that ere our next publication issues, some of the older Colonists will be good enough to supply such further information concerning the "real old stock" as they may be able to furnish.

1. Old Hector, imported about 35 years ago, a bay horse standing nearly 16 hands; came to the Colony from India, and is supposed to have been an English thorough-bred horse His stock distinguished themselves greatly on the Colonial Turf of his day; and were, besides, so remarkable for bottom and hardihood, that a real Old Hector strain is highly appreciated at this time.
2. Theorem, a chestnut thorough-bred English horse, imported by the Honorable Captain Rous. Got by Merlin out of Pawn by Trumpator, her dam Prunella by Highflyer. This truly magnificent animal was alive and still vigorous not long since. His appearance, when last seen by the compiler of this index, presented even at his great age (22 years), the model of a horse of the true noble stamp.
3. Emigrant, commonly called Old Emigrant, to distinguish him from a more lately imported horse, of whom more hereafter. This stallion was also imported at the same time with Theorem, by Captain Rous; and, as the sire of some of our very best Turf horses, claims our notice. His own breeding may, in some measure, account for the celebrity of his stock. He was foaled in 1823. Got by Pioneer out of Ringtail by Buzzard, her dam by Trentham out of Drone's sister by Herod; and his sire, Pioneer, was at once a son of Old Whiskey and of Old Prunella. Old Emigrant was a black brown horse, standing about 15. 3.; his forehand magnificent, his quarters ample and well let down, with a general appearance of such very high caste, and with an air of such peculiar grace and elegance, that one might almost doubt if he could be surpassed in these particulars. Through him and Theorem, both horses of 15 or 16 years standing, it will be seen that this Colony lays large claims to a participation in the blood of the most celebrated mare of England, and perhaps of the world; and we are thus enabled to re-echo an adage, formerly well understood at Epsom, "The blood of Prunella will tell."
4. Steeltrap, a chestnut horse, imported by Mr. Aspinall in 1823.

By Scud out of Prophetess by Sorcerer, her dam by Whiskey out of Lais by Diomed. Steeltrap was a horse of very high caste, and his numerous stock were distinguished for a gameness of appearance which was fully borne out by their performances when called upon. He was, we may observe, the sire of Matilda, the dam of Jorrocks.

5. Bay Camerton, imported by Mr. Lethbridge about the year 1825. Got by Camerton out of Waltonia by Walton, her dam by Highflyer out of Nutcracker by Matchem. Bay Camerton covered in the Colony many years, chiefly on the River Hunter. His stock are notorious for their performances both on the turf and on the road. His sire, Old Camerton, was one of the horses who ran, at Stockbridge, the gamest race recorded in the annals of the English turf. Four started—Camerton, Shoestrings, Offa's Dyke, and another, the name of which we cannot call to mind. Of these, one broke down, a second went blind shortly after, the third fell dead at the winning post, and the fourth never started again. Won by Camerton.
6. Chilton, a chestnut horse, imported by Mr. Hook. Got by Old Chilton out of Arcadia by Sorcerer, her dam by Whiskey out of Spinetta by Trumpator. Foaled in 1820.
7. Grampus, a bay horse, imported by the Australian Agricultural Company in 1829, and erroneously stated in the stud book to have been sent to Van Diemen's Land. This horse was bred by Lord Egremont. Got by Whalebone out of Rectory by Octavius, her dam Catherine by Woodpecker out of Camilla by Trantham.
8. Skeleton, a grey horse, imported by the late Mr. Riley of Rabey; foaled in 1820. Got by Master Robert, dam by Sir Walter Raleigh out of Miss Tooley by Teddy, her dam Lady Jane by Sir Peter out of Paulina by Florizel. This horse's performances were first rate, winning, on the Curragh of Kildare, five races out of six in the first year of his running. He was knocked down at Tattersall's to Mr. Riley for £700; his previous owner, Prince Esterhazy, having paid two thousand four hundred guineas for him to the Marquis of Sligo. He was sire of Alice Grey, Clifton, Cecil, and other good horses on the Colonial turf.

Toss, a bay horse, imported by the Messrs. Scott of Glendon in 1829. Got by Bourbon dam by Gohanna out of Fraxinella

by Trentham, her dam by Woodpecker out of Everlasting by Eclipse; foaled in 1822. Toss covered for many years at Glendon, Hunter's River, where he died a few years since, leaving a numerous host of descendants, whose *deeds* can be produced to prove their *titles* to the honours of their great progenitor, Eclipse. The stock of Toss, among other good qualities, are generally remarkable for great beauty of the head, neck, and quarters. Both his male and female offspring carry the stamp of the sire very visibly in their appearance, and may be distinguished by their peculiar characteristics from almost any other breed.

10. TRUMPET, a brown horse, standing fully 16 hands, and showing very high breeding with great power. This horse was also imported by the Messrs. Scott of Glendon, where he covered for many years, to the great improvement of the stock on Hunter's River. He was bred by Lord Lowther in 1827. Got by Tiresias (winner of the Derby) his dam by Rubens out of Penny Trumpet by Trumpator, her dam Young Camilla by Woodpecker. Trumpet's stock are generally of his own dark mahogany colour; and, being generally of full size, require age to bring their muscular powers to perfection. They are then distinguished by bottom and endurance, (if we, who have frequently tried them, may be permitted to say so), and have frequently proved winners on the Colonial turf.

We now proceed to note some of the Arabs of our earlier importations, the introduction of which contributed so much to found that game, enduring race of horses, for which this Colony was, but a short time since, so remarkable. And we meantime venture to predict, that the recurrence to sound principles of breeding, for which the present era is distinguished, will show, very shortly, that our much vaunted breed, of "the good old times," was the produce of the soil and not of the imagination :—

1. MODEL, a grey Arab, imported by Mr. Brown of Abbotsbury, about 25 years since, and one of the best sires ever employed in the Colony. Model showed very high caste. He was a long, low horse, with a clean snake-like head, lengthy rein, most extensive shoulder plates, ample blood-like quarters, and broad, flat, sinewy shanks. He was said to have been an old horse when imported, and was somewhat hollow backed.
2. SHEIKH, a grey Arab, said to have been imported by Mr. John Thomas Campbell, formerly Sheriff of the Colony. Sheikh was

the sire of much good stock, and was a very early importation.

3. ABDALLAH, a grey Arab, of a superior sort, imported many years ago, and much used in the well known stud of Captain Piper, at Bathurst.

4. RAINBOW, a high-caste white Arab, covered with *black* spots, imported by the Honorable Captain Rous, in the Rainbow frigate, about 20 years ago. He was employed chiefly in the South country.

5. MARINER, a bay Arab, imported by Mr. Lamb, and used chiefly about Bathurst. His stock are said to have been very good.

6. PHANTOM, a very high-caste grey Arab, imported by Captain Collins of the 14th Dragoons, from the stud of General Macdowell. This horse covered chiefly at Petersham, in the neighbourhood of Sydney. He died about the year 1838.

7. SALADIN, a bay Arab, also imported by Captain Collins. He is said to have been employed chiefly in the Cowpasture District.

8. COMET, a grey Arab, still living, and in the stud of Mr. Lawson of Prospect. For so small an animal, he is the sire of surprisingly large boned muscular stock.

9. LEGISLATOR, a grey Arab, showing extremely high caste, imported by Mr. Richard Jones. He is still living, and employed for stud purposes at Hunter's River. Until the last three years he covered chiefly in the South.

10. SATELLITE, a bay Arab, imported at a high cost, from Bombay, by Sir Thomas Brisbane, for the Government, about the year 1824. This noble specimen of an Arab stood little more than 14 hands, and, with perfect symmetry, combined length, breadth, depth, and muscle, sufficient to furnish the Mounted Police corps of the Colony with troop horses which could scarcely be overweighted, or over-ridden. The game qualities of his stock are so proverbial, that a well attested Satellite pedigree would immediately fix the attention of any experienced Colonist upon the most unpromising animal, possessing this recommendation. Indeed the compiler of this paper can declare, that, during a residence of many years, he has never seen a bad one of this strain. Satellite covered, in the first instance, for the Government, at Wellington; afterwards in the stud of the late Colonel Dumaresq, at St. Helier's, Hunter's River; and was finally transferred to the Messrs. Macarthur, at Camden, where he died.

To this list of the older stallions, to whose blood we trace our best breeds, may be added one named STRIDE. This horse was a bay, standing between 15 and 16 hands, and is said to have been brought from India to this Colony; but, whether he was a horse of English or Persian blood, the compiler has been unable to ascertain. By some of the older Colonists his stock is well spoken of.

Our next number will contain notices of blood horses, both Arab and English, more recently imported, and we shall feel grateful for every information on the subject which can be supplied to us. We truly think that this branch of Colonial produce has been much underrated of late. The East is no distant market, and the rupee is a very exchangeable commodity. No climate, no soil, can be "aptior equis" than our own · nowhere is the cost of production so trifling. The price of perfection is scarcely more than the cost of care and judgment. Let us, then, be permitted to hope, that the elegant arts of the manege will, ere long, be as well understood among us as the grosser mysteries of wool and tallow. Gentlemen, who are parents, may do well to call to mind an example, once set before them, which commences with the words "ingenuas dedicisse." To teach their sons the accomplishments of a cavalier, rather than the acquirements of a cattle drover, may be found to be in all ways more profitable as well as more graceful.

At present, the neatest method of cutting a "*shulada*"* from the hind quarter of a wearied bullock, with a well poised thong, appears to be the ingenuous art most prized and practised by our "rising generation" of the better class. Far rather would we witness our young native talent employed in subduing, scientifically, the noblest of the beasts that perish—so noble, that we find him, in the Apocalypse, forming part of the pageantry of heaven.† And, be it remembered, that the qualifications of a master of horse must be moral as well as physical. To effect the perfect obedience of this etherial animal, no less is required of the teacher than gentleness, firmness, fortitude, patience, perseverance. He who attempts to discipline such a pupil, will very soon find that he must, first of all, endeavour to discipline himself. Hot, headstrong rash-

* "Shulada," a *bonne bouche*, which the Abyssinian slices from the living animal, and devours, with much zest and no cookery. For further particulars see Bruce and others.

† Rev. vi. 2. 8.

ness, indignant of control, may be worsted, but cannot be subdued, by a "fell incensed opposite." In short, a hurricane, in the *horse* latitudes, only falls calm under a cool and steady *rein*. May Heaven forgive us the double entendre, and keep us, in future, from such unbridled licentiousness! Lest the theme we are upon should fairly run away with us, we will draw up, recover our first position, and, with a word adapted to the *season*, conclude as we began—*Est in equis patrum virtus*.

THE DINGO'S DIRGE.

BY ONE OF THE KENNEL BRIGADE.

Not a scream was heard, not a cheering note,
As through the wild forest we scurried;
Not a horse, not a man, not a scarlet coat,
Was in view as the varmint we worried.

We worried him sweetly, just at noon,
The sod with his life blood staining;
We heard many a voice when we found him, but soon
We heard not one remaining.

We threaded the brake, we skimmed o'er the mead,
So fast, not a word was spoken,
When four stiff rails opposed every steed;
And the rails could not be broken.

Few and short were the words then said,
And the *looks*—could not be uttered;
But we thought we heard, as we onward sped,
Some execrations muttered.

We hoped to have seen the fence flown at a bound,
But we were quite mistaken,
For slowly and sadly they turned them round,
Intent on saving their bacon.

Lightly and swiftly, without a check,
We followed poor pug, and pressed him.
Alas! was there none who would venture his neck,
Of the spoils of the chase to divest him?

No. Not one was there to re-echo the cry,
And, with ecstacy, view him and halloo him,
And we felt, as we saw him all silently die,
We should never be able to swallow him.

We thought, as we lay, all panting around,
Too exhausted to snarl or wrangle,
That his brush and his pads would remain on the ground
For the crow and the eagle to mangle

Lightly they 'll talk of the chace that he led,
As over the bottle they press him,
But little he 'll reck, on his cold grassy bed,
That no one was there to—undress him.

DOGGREL.

Δ

A SKETCH.

Major Doodle Swindell, of the 119th native foot, was a great crony of mine, a jolly dog in his way, and a handsome one, too—tall, rubicund, fat, perhaps a stone or two too fat for a lady's eye, which is sometimes a little capricious. His right eye had a cruel squint in it, but squinting people have this advantage, talk and flirt with whom they please, one eye is always fixed upon the object of their devours, and, whether blue, grey, or black, fascinates the poor moth it gazes on. At least so thought Doodle, who used to declare that if blessed like the Shah of Persia with sixty sons and daughters, he hoped they would all be chips of the old block, and squint. There is no accounting for taste one man prefers a dark beauty with an acquiline nose, and the following week marries Miss Pinkeye, with a red head and pug snout, whilst another raves about small feet, delicate hands, and lady-like figure, and then falls desperately in love with Miss Dumps, who can only be compared to a Chinese pig fed on skim milk and corn. If you believed Doodle Swindell, he was an universal lover, and a successful one too, but those who knew him well only believed half he said, and even that half they took on credit, a kind of a three months' bill, which required a good endorsement to pass current. He told us gravely at mess one evening that the beautiful daughter of Rajah

Gooned Row Sing Babooally (may his soul dwell in the seventh heaven) was desperately in love with him, and determined to perform suttee, that is, burn herself to cinders and coke for his sake; and produced a dirty scrap of paper, which he swore he had but just received, full of unalterable vows of fidelity and such like maiden fancies. This paper turned out to be a receipt for a bushel of grain, price two rupees. It was Doodle who, in Ceylon, shot an elephant with one barrel, and brought down a snipe with the other, both with ball of course. It was Swindle who, seeing a tiger about to spring up on him, threw himself flat on the ground, and permitted the huge beast to jump down the throat of a crocodile—the crocodile biting off the tiger's head, and the tiger choking the crocodile. Even to this day Doodle preserves the tiger's tail as a trophy of his presence of mind. It was Doodle, also, who, when out fishing, caught an alligator, and wishing to kill it ordered his elephant to kneel upon and squash the reptile, but, to his surprize, the alligator took the elephant by the trunk, plunged into the Ganges, with elephant, howdah, and Swindell upon his back, and never ceased swimming until they reached the town of Dunupo, thirty miles distant—as pleasant an aquatic excursion, Doodle declared, as he had ever had. But Swindell's best story was about a copra capella, ten feet long when Doodle was sober, fifteen when half and half, and twenty when pleasantly primed. This snake he saw going into a hole just as he was loading his gun, so pulled him out by the tail, and went on loading, but before he was ready the snake dashed in again, and again he lugged him out, "when," said the Major, for I quote his own words, "would you believe it, the cunning devil went in *tail foremost*, and so escaped." Death claimed poor Doodle at last, and at his own request we buried him in the church yard of Stickhimdeep, because, as his will expressed it, the air of the place was pure and wholesome, and free from fogs and damps.

THE EPHEMERAL FLY,

FOUND IN GREAT QUANTITIES ON THE BANKS OF THE GUADALQUIVER.

When the sun's first ray
Is kissing away
The bright dewy tears from each blossom and spray;

When its glittering beam
Quivers over the stream,
As serene, and as pure, as a maid's summer dream;
Thou offspring of morn,
'Tis then thou art born,
The sunbeam's thy life, for at eve thou art gone!
Alas! short is the day
That thou flittest away,
Thou knowest not night or the twilight grey;
But thou sportest at noon
In the lily's perfume,
And the sun's last blush is thy radiant tomb!
Full oft, when I gaze
On thy fairy maze,
As it weaves the light dance round the beam as it plays,
Entranced I seem
In some shadowy dream,
While, before me, is flowing life's turbulent stream:
For, like ye, men are gay
In prosperity's ray,
But, when 'tis o'erclouded, they shrink in dismay;
Nor think we of gloom,
During life's early bloom,
But, heedless, like ye, do we sport round the tomb!

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the N. S. W. Sporting Magazine.

Sir—Never did I feel more at fault than at the present moment, having used up an old favourite hack, one that has often carried me sixty miles a-day without making a mistake—finishing as fresh as when he started. In vain, as yet, have I tried to replace him, although willing to give any reasonable price. After the introduction of so much good blood, one who rides twelve stone ought not to find any difficulty in getting mounted. Such would not have been the case twenty years back: the horses in the Colony, of that date, were far superior to those of the present.

The general description of nags, now to be found, may be classed

under two heads · one, a narrow weedy animal, seldom of any size . when such is the case, long legs, without arms or gaskins, light barrel, no loins, drooping hind quarters, tail badly placed, rarely up to more than nine stone, and not possessing much endurance even with that light weight · the other, a misshapen, large headed, coarse bred, bad style of machiner, wanting substance for slow draft—not activity or pluck enough for carriage work. To the inattention of breeders may be attributed the inferiority of horse stock of the present day, the following being the usual system adopted .—Each person possessing a breeding stud endeavours to obtain as many foals as possible . by this miserable policy of attaining quantity, quality, that which would best remunerate, is too often forgotten. In most establishments, ONE stallion serves the whole number of mares, without any reference to classification, or drafting out fillies unfit for breeding purposes Whilst this wretched, and, truly may it be said, unnatural plan exists, (for what can be more absurd than to expect one horse to get good stock from fifty or sixty mares of *different classes?*) there is no prospect of improvement In order to remedy the evil, I would advise those who are desirous of obtaining a better description of stock to draft their mares, cast the weedy and misshapen ones , for I am satisfied, if not greater, certainly equal, care is required in the choice of dam as well as sire , exercise discrimination in the selection of stallions, keep each class separate, avoid mongrel breeding. Fifty roomy, good shaped mares, so managed, will pay better than treble the number left to chance. Instead of the market being daily glutted with useless nondescript brutes, each breeder might produce a peculiar class, either according to his wants or fancy. Within the last few weeks several vessels have left the port with horses for India · however much one may regret when loss attends individual enterprise, in this instance it is to be hoped, for the credit of the Colony, not more than one-half may arrive, and those the best amongst them. In my opinion, the only way to regain the old style of hack is to cross with good drafts, serve their produce with the large powerful thorough-bred English horse, or nag fit to carry fourteen stone to hounds : by this combination, action, speed, and endurance, will be obtained. Trusting, ere it is too late, breeders of this description of stock may be induced to devote more attention to the subject,

Yours, VIATOR.

SIR—In a community like ours, possessing men who have ever been alive to speculations, prudent and imprudent, it has appeared to me strange that no person has as yet thought of turning his brass into gold by administering to our sporting propensities. The only way to account for this supineness is by supposing all sportsmen to be poor, and all rich men not to be sportsmen; for by no other reasoning can it be imagined that an opportunity of acquiring wealth like the one I am about to prepound, could have escaped the penetration of the doubly-sighted optics of our Sydney millionaires.

It is needless for me to premise that there is among us an ardent love of cricket, rackets, quoits, and other games, and that there is an absence of innocent relaxation for body and mind after the fatigues of office, and anxieties of business. The obstacle is that we have no gathering place—no point of re-union where we may at times meet those who have similar tastes for healthful diversions, and thus spend many pleasant hours in manly exercises, instead of frequenting low places in the capacity of spiders in search of flies.

My proposition, then, is to select a piece of ground within an easy walk of Sydney, fit for a cricket ground, and to build on it a racket court and public house, (the latter to be entrusted to the management of a steady, sober man). What would the result be? All parties wishing to play matches would engage the ground at two or three guineas a day: spectators would pay sixpence at the gate for admission, as at Lord's. Pigeon and rifle matches would be held on it. A racket club could be established of at least one hundred members, each to pay a guinea annual subscription. And the court by being roofed in and boarded might be used not only as a racket court all day, but also as a place for public meetings, balls, &c., for which its size would render it very fit. Under the shade of its walls quoits might be played; and if the proprietor was a spirited person billiard tables and hot and cold baths might be added.

A word to the wise is enough. I have been in countries where such establishments have been, and are. Indeed it is scarcely a speculation, but a sure and certain road to wealth—not by pandering to man's evil passions, but by aiding and administering to his recreations.

Your obedient servant,

T.

Sir,—Right glad am I, Mr. Editor, that you have determined to bring out a sporting magazine; for such a publication conducted on gentlemanly principles has long been wanted; and I have no doubt you will meet with hearty support from every person who calls himself a sportsman, whether he be a turfite, a cricketer, a lover of the gun, a water bird, or a breeder, for all are interested in the success of such a work, and it is the duty of every one who has met with any amusing adventures, or has instruction to convey, to send you forthwith a long or short stave, as the case may be.

I have been knocked about the world from a child, and have seen many queer things, of which I will from time to time send you an account, leaving you to insert or tear them up as you please.

Some years ago a love of change, and a "truant disposition good, my Lord," determined me to visit India, and so I embarked on board a No. 1 craft, with a ditto captain: you may depend upon it there is nothing like a good skipper! all the comfort of a voyage depends upon him; for a sea brute is the greatest of all brutes, as I, and perhaps you, have found to your cost.

We sailed through Torres' Straits at the rate of three knots an hour, the water gently rippling over beds of coral, tinged to a beautiful blue and greenish hue, varying in colour according to their depths; and as we thus glided on, amid islands, and in sight of the shore, I thought I never had witnessed, except perhaps in some of the eastern straits, a scene so lovely.

Our voyage was a pleasant one. We landed for an hour on Booby Island, to stretch our legs, and there found the post, in a bottle, under a lot of stones; and in its place left a note of our safe arrival. At Timor we staid three days; the Governor was a jolly cock of a Dutchman, (Timor is the oldest Dutch establishment in the east), who had served under Exmouth as a midshipman, at Algiers. We found him minus coat and waistcoat, his feet cocked up on a chair, a la nabob, smoking cigars and swilling brandy and water, which he asked us to join in. Just before our arrival millions of rats had swam over from some neighbouring islands, and played the very mischief with all edible matter. There, too, lay a brig, commanded by an Englishman, the crew Javanese, and the owners Chinese. I have since learned that she started in search of some island or other, and, after forty days' absence, returned without finding it. I had almost forgotten to mention that I had taken on board a Newfoundland dog, a couple of black swans, and

a kangaroo, thinking they would be acceptable presents for such friends as Fortune might turn up trumps. For a time they got on well enough; the dog remained in health as long as the weather was cool; but as the days grew warmer he sickened, and it was with the greatest difficulty I succeeded in landing him, and he soon after died. None but kangaroo dogs, terriers, and fox hounds ought to be taken to India. These are much sought after, and bring a high price, but the distemper is very fatal to every kind of imported dog, carrying them off rapidly. I may, some day or other, write a few lines to you on this subject. The black swans grew into fine birds, but were not generally admired, resembling too much birds of the country.

But the sailors' pet, and mine, was the kangaroo. He was a welcome member of every mess on board, the only real gentleman among us, eating heartily and doing nothing, and, as a matter of course, taught many tricks, each diverting in its way. One of these was to eat paper, and I assure you I have often seen him devour a whole newspaper, choosing it in preference to biscuit. This taste led him, on shore, to afford us much amusement. There are in Western India a class of men called Borers, pedlars in fact, who sell every variety of goods, the produce of every country in the world—pens and blacking, silver plate and bottles of pickles, cashmere shawls, knives, bridles, shoes, watches, calicos, soap, and everything apertaining to civilized man and woman; scents, chutnee and tooth brushes, all packed together in baskets one on the top of the other, in extraordinary confusion. These baskets they carry on their heads, and unpack for such as wish to become purchasers. As soon as some of these deluded people commenced exhibiting their wares, Jack (for so the sailors had christened him) seated himself in two jumps by their side. The astonished niggers, who had never before seen such a beast, forthwith retreated in the utmost terror, whilst master Jack cooly helped himself to a sheet of writing paper by way of a sharpener, as we whet our appetites with a dozen of oysters before proceeding to the more solid business of feeding, and he then proceeded to munch up other bits, rejecting the wrappers of soap, and shewing a decided preference to silver and other delicate paper. All this time the poor Borers sat in quiet dismay, until one, either more bold than the rest, or who, perhaps, preferred risking something for his goods, advanced to his basket. Jack in an instant stood up, seized the fat greasy fellow with his two paws,

and at once upset him, to the horror of his companions. Amidst roars of laughter we had to interfere, and rescue the unfortunate, who forthwith departed, spreading Jack's renown as a wonderful animal, a swallower of newspapers, magazines, in fact of whole encyclopedias.

One fine moon light night about twelve o'clock, Jack was reported absent without leave, having escaped out of the front door into the street, and had been away about ten minutes, so out we set to recapture him. We asked the first person we met whether he had seen anything go by? "Yes," he replied, "the largest hare I ever saw in my life." A second man told us he had seen a sight he would recollect to his dying day, a dog hopping along at a prodigious rate on two legs. And when, at length, we reached the Sepoy guard, we found them in the utmost confusion, all talking at once, some armed, and all alarmed, declaring the Devil had paid them a visit. Jack, it appeared, had hopped up to the sentry, seized his musket, gave him a kick, and then bolted. We found him quietly eating grass under a gun, and once more took him into durance vile.

Your obedient servant,

TRUTH.

EXPORTATION OF HORSES FOR THE YEAR 1848.

The exportation of horses, for the year 1848, to India, having ceased, we give below the number sent, by whom, dates of departure, names of Captains and ships, and tonnage, believing that such a summary will be found interesting to many parties both in town and country.

Take them as an average lot, we should say they were on the whole superior to those embarked the previous year, but some of them certainly ought never to have been put on board, as the owners, we fear, will find to their cost when the returns are received.

1.—Gazelle, brig, 285 tons, Captain Wood, for Madras and Calcutta, sailed 14th June Captain Chilcott, 20 horses; Messrs. Smith and Campbell, 12, Lieutenant Ward, 1.

2.—Hyderabad, ship, 815 tons, Captain Castles, sailed 7th August, for Madras. A. P. Onslow, 13 horses; F. A. Castle, 5; B. Samuda 1.

3.—Thetis, barque, 460 tons, Captain Cass, sailed August 24th, for Calcutta. George Campbell, 26, R. Johnstone 14; B. C. Rodd; 7; Brown and Co, 5; C. Throsby, 3; John Mackay, 3; Gibson, and Co., 4; G. A. Plaistowe, 3; E. Cox, 3; G. Cox, 1, H. Halloran, 1; R. Hill, 3; Pylas, 2, Smith and Co., 4; Scott, 1; H. Tozer, 3; W. Fanning, 2; Cook and Co., 7.

4.—Royal Saxon, barque, 510 tons, Captain Charlesworth, sailed 31st August, for Calcutta; Macarthur, 14 horses; Kerr, 1, Browne, 3; Weston, 14; Roberts, 1; M'Rae, 1, Bettington, 11; Lind, 2, M'Sween, 1; Newton, 1, Wyndham, 18; Reynolds, 1; Jones, 2; Bowman, 9; Lewis, 6, Towns, 8, Hindson, 1; Icely, 2, H. Dangar, 1; Dumaresq, 1.

Total, 242, by which, if two thirds arrive safe and realise £35 clear each, the colony will gain £8,470. We trust the day is not far distant when, by greater attention to breeding, we shall see this sum increased to £20,000.

PARRAMATTA.

The Sportsmen of this locale have latterly been on the "qui vive," and eagerly follow up the creeks in search of a brace of duck, or whatever else chance might send in their way. We have heard many say that the duck are more numerous at this season of the year than they have been for a length of time; and, indeed, we must bear testimony that we have found them where we never, at any season of the year, met with them before. Those who are generally pent up in the dusty streets, and unwholesome atmosphere of Sydney, and who find a pleasure in the amusement which the gun affords, would do well to pay a visit to the North Rocks, (a short distance from here), where they would find game sufficient to keep them moving. One gentleman bagged six brace last week in this immediate neighbourhood, besides a quantity of bronzed wing pigeons, &c.

CRICKET.

A match of this manly game came off on the 4th September last,

in Harris's Meadows, between eleven of the "Fitzroy" (Sydney) Club, and a like number of the "Cumberland" (Parramatta) Club, for ten shillings per bat.

The players on both sides gave ample evidence of their skill, and and showed a proficiency in the art which we really could not but admire. Some of them, we augur, would be capable of contesting a match with the noble frequenters of "Lord's Cricket Ground," a spot that has always been the principal *rendezvous* of the best cricketers in Britain.

We are glad to see that this game is every day becoming more popular and more *fashionable* in this colony, for we never like to see ancient sports decline. We never like to feel that the games of other days are entirely unknown by the present generation, more particularly those which call forth all the athletic powers to sustain them, for by the constant practice of such games "we give an employment to the muscles, and constitute muscular efforts which are of a direct and practical utility to life." They have rescued many who otherwise would have become a prey to indolence; and while they cause the healthful bloom, instead of the hectic flush, to mantle on the cheek, they tend to engender many pleasing and lively ideas, as well as an agreeable familiarity, and act as a sure antidote against many of the diseases which wait upon those who delight not in "the sports of the field!"—*Cricket*, as ranking first amongst them, will ever have our cordial support, and our columns will upon all occasions be alike open to the "Cricketer," as to the more *genuine* sportsman, who,

"With hounds and horn, on frosty morn," &c.,

dauntlessly clears the *wicket* and the fence, resolved upon being in at the death, and claiming the "Dingo's" brush as his reward for the "chances of the chase!"

We give below a list of the innings, by which it will be seen that the Cumberlands were the victors by *ten* notches.

CUMBERLAND CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
1—T. Farnell, b. by Bradridge	4	1—T. Farnell, c. by Weston ...	1
2—C. Rutherford, c. by Weston	2	2—C. Rutherford, b. by Flood	0
3—A. Payten, b. by Flood.....	10	3—A. Payten, not out.....	0
4—H. Ward, b. by Flood	6	4—H. Ward, b. by Bradridge	12
5—J. Folks, b. by Flood,.....	2	5—J. Folks, b. by Bradridge...	0
6—J. Rutter, c. by Flood	8	6—J. Rutter, c. by Bradridge...	0
7—R. Still, c. by Langdon,.....	18	7—R. Still, c. by Weston	0

8—H. Hughes, c. by Rickering	0	8—H. Hughes, b. by Bradridge	1
9—F. Smith, b. by Flood	7	9—F. Smith, c. by Flood	7
10—J Weeks, not out	0	10—J. Weeks, b. by Flood	2
11—H. Watsford, c. by Flood...	5	11—H. Watsford, b by Flood...	0
Byes	13	Byes.....	5
Total	75	Total.....	28
			75
		Grand Total.....	103

FITZ ROY CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
1—J. Flood, c. by J Rutter ...	3	1—J. Flood, c. by Smith	4
2—E. Bradridge, c. by Still ...	0	2—E. Bradridge, b. by Farnell	8
3—S Bradridge, b. by Farnell	18	3—S. Bradridge, b. by Farnell	0
4—C. Langdon, not out	2	4—C. Langdon, c. by Rutherford	0
5—R. Driver, c by Rutherford	2	5—R. Driver, b. by Ward.....	4
6—G. Pickering, b. by Farnell	3	6—G. Pickering, c. by Farnell	8
7—J. Evans, b. by Farnell.....	1	7—J. Evans, b. by Ward	1
8—S. Weston, c. by Weeks ...	3	8—S. Weston, c. by Smith.....	3
9—E. Borton, b. by Farnell ...	0	9—E. Borton, b. by Ward.....	9
10—J. Lowe, b. by Farnell	4	10—J. Lowe, c. by Rutter..... ...	5
11—J. Gould, b. by Farnell.....	5	11—J. Gould, not out.....	0
Byes.....	5	Byes.....	5
Total.....	46	Total.....	47
			46
		Grand Total.....	93

Cumberlands..... 103 | Fitz Roy's..... 93

Cumberland winning by 10.

RACING CALENDAR.

On account of the lateness of the year it is thought advisable that no account of the races which have taken place shall be inserted, but that, on the issue of 1st January next, each member shall be presented, gratis, with a complete Calendar of the Meetings for the whole year 1848.

HUNTING.

We are sorry that accidental circumstances have prevented us from giving a review of the past hunting season in our present number, but we trust to be enabled to present our readers with a paper upon this subject in our next.

SELECTIONS.

THE STEEPLE CHASE.

(*From the New Sporting Magazine, May*, 1848.

"Each seems to say, 'Come let us try our speed,'
Away they scour, impetuous, ardent, strong,
The green turf trembling as they bound along"
BLOOMFIELD.

"The Mighty Hunter," in summing up one of his great characters, finished off with this high compliment, that he was a man, "who did everything well;" and "upon the whole," that might put him in tolerably strong contradistinction to the common acceptation of a gentleman, who it would appear can do nothing well. Old Johnson, in his usually agreeable manner, declared some man wrote very well—for a gentleman. A farm-bailiff, the other day, showing us a most beautifully selected herd of short-horns, owned, in answer to our enquiry, that his master was a very good judge—for a gentleman. Critics will tell us that at the amateur performance, Mr. So-and-so, or Lord Such-a-one, played *Charles Surface*, or *Sir George Airy*, very well—for a gentleman. Even in our own line, where a gentleman is declared to be nothing and nobody without his recreations, he still plays but second fiddle at them. A gentleman huntsman, nine times in ten, is taken but as another term for a bad one; and a gentleman jockey generally unites the two on much the same understanding. At most he may reach in this sphere the acme allowed by Mr. Scrope Davies, who, in speaking of a friend's great efforts to carry out the character in every particular, admitted "he did look and ride like a jockey, but then it was like a *bad* jockey."

Of course the steeple chase, on its more general introduction amongst us, furnished no striking exception to so common a rule—an innovation pronounced as peculiarly the business of legs and dealers, could indeed scarcely be expected to offer any great hope or chance of gentlemen exhibiting their customary inferiority of attempting it. And yet when we come to consider the chief attributes of a steeple chase star, it does seem a little odd, too, why gentlemen should not have from the first been freely permitted to test their prowess, if not to prove their superiority in the pastime. Courage, temper, skill, and patience, with an intimate knowledge of, and innate love of all pursuits connected with the horse, are the recommendations that call the cross-country jock—gentle or simple—to the scale. The gentleman, *par excellence*, should have them all; courage and coolness his very birthrights—"the power to do, the soul to dare"—time, to practise himself in all amusements associated with equestrianism, the first privilege of the man born "with nothing to do," and inclination

for horses; a feeling that every point of "precedent" must imbue him with. The gentleman of all times has been, in fact, quite distinguished by his prowess in connexion with "that noble animal the horse," as the naturalists so justly designate him. His very titles expressed the bent of his genius, as in the *Ippodomos* of Homer, the *Equus* of Horace, or the *Chivalry* of our own early ages. A gentleman, then, ought to ride well, and not be content here with that indifferent excellence, on the strength of which masters of ceremonies proclaim that "no gentleman should dance too well." The elaborate length of his bow, or the studied stretch of his toe, might cause him to be mistaken for a dancing master; while, on the other part, the firmness of his seat, the lightness of his hand, and the resolution in his manner, can never detract from the bearing of the true gentleman. We might very possibly see him out-jockied by some pigmy in a struggle over the flat, when finesse and "gammoning" gave the half a head against him. In the dash and determination of the steeple chase, however, one might have surely thought him at home, and so registered the sport accordingly, "as a pastime in which the English gentleman might not only indulge, but excel."

And lo! at length so it has happened. Time, that was to have furnished the rope in which steeple chasing was to have perpetrated *felo de se*, has, strange to say, worked it out as peculiarly the sport of gentlemen. This has been clearly established by two great facts; imprimis, the gentleman jockey of the present day is as pure an aristocrat as can well be defined; his claims must have been proved in high places; his rank acknowledged "without one if or but," or vain his hope for that three pounds allowance which he shares with mares, geldings, and maiden horses. The gentleman jockey of the past was a pleasant fiction, attained like Molly Housemaid's kisses, on the simplest form of "ask and have." Anybody that wanted a mount assumed the character, and the world was far too polite to question his title to it. *Quantum mutatus ab illo Hectore!* the gentleman jockey is now in birth and breed inferior to none; the first part of the compound is really and truly carried out, while, as to the second, in actual performance, as a rider across country, again we may say he is inferior to none. The amateur for once equals the professional; from Captain Ross on Clinker, to Captain Peel on Chandler; from Lord Strathmore on the Sea, to Lord Strathmore on the Switcher, we fear not the comparison. Still the nearer we draw to recent doings, the better perhaps for the position we have taken. Shall not Powell on Salute vie in Calendar with Powell on Saladin? Or come at once to the age we live in, and take the pick of the basket on either side—havn't we Rowlands for an Oliver any day?

So great, in fact, has been the success of the gentlemen latterly, that the public has risen up against them with a kind of spoil-sport argument. How, say the handicappers, are we to bring horses together, when your

other regulations tend directly to upset what we have been doing? Some three or four of the very best and most practised horsemen select for their riding some of the safest acceptances in the stake, and then you back their perhaps already too apparent ability, by striking off five or seven pounds of the weights apportioned! Could you for a moment reason that such men as Captain Peel or Mr. Rowlands should, on any occasion, take in equity this amateur allowance? If you put the five pounds any way, would it not be rather *on* than *off* to bring them to terms with the rest of the field? To do away with the distinction altogether would be impolitic, and most likely injurious to the sport, as it might go to lessen that active participation in it by those who alone can afford it the most legitimate support. Let the untried still be invited in this way to test their own prowess, in preference to handing over the honours and the colours on all occasions to grooms or trainers. Let them get a taste for the tourney in this matter; and then let us, by public performance, regulate their accomplishments on something like fair play with all, high or low, with whom they may hereafter have to contend. A good suggestion to meet the now somewhat unsatisfactory working of this clause was given by a correspondent of one of the sporting papers a week or two since, in which it was advised that the allowance to a gentleman should be decreased after his winning one grand chase, and quite discontinued when he had followed this victory up with another of anything like equal importance. Untried or unsuccessful jockeys would so proceed in the same manner as untried or maiden horses; while the really good, thorough-bred jockey and thorough-bred nag might follow up their succession of success without any of that cavilling which has lately attended the otherwise brilliant career of the aristocrats.

We have made the gentleman jockey so far our theme, because he figures as the hero of our plate. If the liberality of his whisker and moustache do not at once point to the man on the grey as *the* gentleman to whom we allude, the courteous reader will have the kindness to recollect we introduced him at saddling time a month or two since, as an officer of the "heavies" come over special for the mount. To show, however, that a hairy mug is not essentially a sign of what the knowingly vulgar call a "nob," we may remark that the white cap sitting well back on the chestnut is also one Mr. Burke would class in the Patrician order. The broad stripe on the outside is an out-and-out professional—Mason, Oliver, Barker, "Bardolph nosed Bean," or any body else of that ilk to whom you fancy you can make out a likeness. Fourthly and lastly, the quartered cap with purple body and white sleeves, and the awkwardish, hampered seat, is a gentleman's servant—out of place, we were nearly adding; for, take them as a body, we know no class of the community that show to less advantage in public riding than "the livery." They want the confidence and courage of the gentlemen, the practice and ability of the regulars.

And now—one, two, three, and away! as we once heard a Grandee actually start a field of horses, and off they sail at a pace that would have surprised many a King's plater of twenty years back.

Put 'em in pairs, and we'll take "the nobs."

Boat for the Prince of Wales.—The Prince of Wales is about to be initiated in the manly and healthful exercise of rowing; for which purpose a new and beautiful single-sculling boat is now being constructed for his Royal Highness, on the latest and most improved principles, by the Messrs. Searle, her Majesty's boat builders, of Stangate-street, near Westminster-bridge. The skiff is a complete model of the boats used by gentlemen on the Thames, and a fine specimen of workmanship. It is 20 feet in length, of proportionate breadth, and is built of the finest bird's-eye maple, with mahogany linings, sax-boards, and thwarts. The spaces between the timbers are filled with a material said to be considerably more buoyant than cork; it is, in fact, a perfect life-boat in miniature. The cushion on which his Royal Highness will sit to pull his sculls is also stuffed with this material and which, it is affirmed, will prevent the possibility of the little craft sinking. The minor appointments are of an elegant and tasteful description, and in perfect keeping with the general appearance of the boat, which has been inspected at Messrs. Searle's upper premises, near Lambeth Palace, by most of the members of the Oxford and Cambridge, and other aquatic clubs, who have expressed their admiration of its perfect build and equipments. It is stated to be intended as a present for his Royal Highness from the Institution of Civil Engineers, Great George-street, Westminster, or one of the members of that Society. —*Illustrated London News.*

The Moral Character of the Monkey.—A gentleman whose premises were infested by a large breed of sparrows, said they were birds of no principle. Of all monkeys it may be said, with much more propriety, that they are beasts of no principle; for they have every evil quality, and not one good one. They are saucy and insolent; always making an attempt to bully and terrify people, and biting those first who are most afraid of them. An impertinent curiosity runs through all their actions; they never can let things alone, but must know what is going forward. If a pot or a kettle is set on the fire, and the cook turns her back, the monkey whips off the cover to see what she has put into it, even though he cannot get at it without setting his feet upon the hot bars of the grate. Mimicry is another of the monkey's qualities. Whatever he sees men do, he must affect do do the like himself. He seems to have no rule of his own, and so is ruled by the actions of men or beasts, as weak people follow the fashion of the world, whether it be good or bad. No monkey

has any sense of gratitude, but takes his victuals with a snatch, and then grins in the face of the person that gives it him, lest he should take it away again; for he supposes that all men will snatch away what they can lay hold of, as monkeys do. Through an invincible selfishness, no monkey considers any individual but himself, as the poor cat found to her cost, when the monkey burned her paws with raking his chestnuts out of the fire. They can never eat together in company without quarrelling and plundering one another. Every monkey delights in mischief, and cannot help doing it when it is in his power. If any thing he takes hold of can be broken, or spoiled, he is sure of knowing how to do it; and he chatters with pleasure when he hears the noise of a china vessel smashed to pieces upon the pavement. If he takes up a bottle of ink, he empties it upon the floor. He unfolds all your papers, and scatters them about the room, and what he cannot undo he tears to pieces; and it is wonderful to see how much of this work he will do in a few minutes when he happens to get loose. Every body has heard of the monkey whose curiosity led him to the mouth of a cannon to see how it went off; when he paid for his peeping with the loss of his head. In a ship where a relation of mine was an officer, while the men were busy in fetching powder from below, and making cartridges, a monkey on board took up a lighted candle, and ran down to the powder room to see what they were about, but happily was overtaken just as he got to the lantern, and thrown out at the nearest port hole into the sea. with the lighted candle in his hand. Another lost his life by the spirit of mimicry; he had seen his master shaving his own face, and at the first opportunity took up the razor to shave himself, and made shift to cut his own throat. When the wild monkeys have escaped to the tops of trees, the people below who want to catch them show them the use of gloves, by putting them on and pulling them off repeatedly; and when the monkeys are supposed to have taken the hint, they leave plenty of gloves upon the ground, having first lined them with pitch. The monkeys come down, put on the gloves, but cannot pull them off again; and when they are surprised, betaking themselves to the trees as usual, they slide backwards, and are taken. A monkey, who had seen his mistress upon her pillow in a night-cap, which at her rising she pulled off and hung upon a chair, puts on the cap, lays his head upon the pillow, and by personating the lady, made himself ten times more frightful and ridiculous; as awkward people do, when they *ape* their superiors, and affect a fashion which is above their sphere. A mischievous disposition is always inclined to persecution. There are minds whose greatest pleasure it is to ride and tease the minds of other people. A late friend and neighbour of mine in the country kept a monkey who took to riding his hogs, especially one of them, which he commonly singled out as fittest for his use; and leaping upon his back, with his face towards the tail, he whipped it unmercifully, and drove it about until it could run no longer. The hogs lived under such continual

terrors of mind, that. when the monkey first came abroad in the morning, they used to set up a great cry at the sight of him. A well known nobleman once had a wild horse whom nobody could ride. "I know not what your lordship can do with him," said one, "but to set the monkey upon his back." So they put a pad upon the horse, and set the monkey upon it, with a switch in his hand, which he used upon the horse, and set him into a furious kicking and galloping; but Pug kept his seat, and exercised his switch. The horse lay down upon the ground, but when he threw himself upon one side the monkey was up on the other; he ran into a wood with him to brush him off, but if a tree or bush occurred on one side the monkey slipped to the other side; till, at last, the horse was so sickened and fatigued, and broken-spirited, that he ran home to the stable for protection. When the monkey was removed, a boy mounted him, who managed the horse with ease, and he never gave any trouble afterwards. In all the actions of the monkey, there is no appearance of any thing good or useful, nor any species of evil that is wanting in them. They are, indeed, like to mankind: they can ride a pig as a man rides a horse, or better, and are most excellent jockeys—but, after all, they are only like the worst of the human species. If all the qualities of the monkey are put together, they constitute what is properly called *ill nature;* and if any person would know what an ill-natured man is, that man is a monkey, to all intents and purposes—with the addition of reason, which makes *his* character much worse—and the loss of religion and conscience, which is worst of all; for, without these, reason is rather a disadvantage.—*Rev Wm. Jones.*

Healthiness of Cricket.—Within the last two years it has been in the knowledge of the author that there are many clergymen in different parts of the kingdom who have been endeavouring to cultivate cricket in their respective localities, from a conviction, in common with himself, that a vast moral good is to be achieved by a general introduction of the game amongst all classes. It prevents any addiction to intoxication, because those who wish to excel, must, to a certain extent, if not entirely, eschew excess. Its characteristics, too, are the cultivation of a fine healthy and athletic exercise in the open air; a commingling, as he has often before stated, of all grades, the one with the other; combined also with the knowledge, that if a man desires to stand well either as an operator in the game or with his superiors, his habits must be regular and steady, and his conduct and demeanour respectful and proper. There is nothing so good as to let a man discover, by mixing with his betters in the common pastimes of his country, with those to whom he ought to look up, that course of conduct which it is best for him to pursue. The author has known many instances where the dissolate have, by being allowed to meet their pastor and the gentlemen of their neighbourhood at cricket, become excellent members of society. He has known those who, instead of attend-

ing to religious worship, have, on the contrary, spent most, if not the whole of a Sunday, in a public-house, turn from their ways, and become regularly recipients of religious instruction by a constant occupation of a seat in their parish church. He has known men whose dispositions have, from untoward circumstances, been of a wavering character, as between honesty and dishonesty, by being permitted to mingle with those above them in the point of wealth and station, become fixed in the former. Surely, then, the clergyman who adopts such a course as shall lead to the accomplishment of these objects, does no more than perform one portion of the duty of his sacred calling? Teach a man, however uneducated, by association, example, and kindness, what is expected of him, and what his real duties are; let him mix with men of education on a proper footing—and the association in a national game like cricket is one of the first—and his natural perception will very quickly point out to him what those duties are.—*Denison's Cricketer's Companion.*

Rational Minds of the Lower Animals.—The acts of some birds and monkeys cannot be accounted for by instinct, for they are the result of experience, and they are performed with a perfect knowledge of the end in view; they are directed peculiarly to that end; they vary according as the circumstances in which they are performed alter, and the alteration made is always so contrived as to suit the variation in the circumstances. Some of these acts show more sagacity, according to Mr. Locke's observation, than is possessed by many men. The existence of a comparing and a contriving power is, therefore, plain enough; and, on the whole, I conceive that a rational mind cannot be denied to the animals, however inferior in degree their faculties may be to our own.—*Lord Brougham's Edition of Paley's Philosophy.*

Snake Fight.—The late Major T., a gallant officer, who was severely wounded at the sortie of Fort Erie, and died afterwards from the effect of his wound, while a representative, from his native State, in Congress, used to relate the following account of a battle, which he once witnessed, between a black snake and a rattlesnake:—He was riding on horseback, when he observed the snakes in the road, a short distance a-head of him. They were moving round in a circle, and apparently following each other. A gentleman who was with the Major, and who had witnessed a similar scene before, remarked that it was the prelude to a fight, and worthy of the loss of a little time to witness. They accordingly stopped their horses and watched the snakes. The cautious manœuvre of following each other, in a kind of circle, was pursued for some time, closing at each round, until, when within a few feet, the black snake was observed to stop, coil, and place himself in an attitude to strike. The rattlesnake now passed round his antagonist two or three times, lessening the distance at each round, when he also stopped and began to coil; but, before he was ready to strike, the black snake suddenly darted upon him. His

evolutions were too rapid to be detected, and when he was again distinctly observed, both snakes were stretched out at full length—the rattlesnake enveloped in the folds of the black, which had also seized the rattlesnake at the back of the head, and held him there. After a short interval, the black snake gradually unfolded himself, loosened the grip of his mouth from the rattlesnake's head, and moved away. On examination the rattlesnake was found to be dead, and apparently every bone in his body was crushed The black snake is a constrictor, and usually destroys its prey by enfolding and crushing it.

Gigantic Strength.—The giant Ænother was born in Turgan, a village of Suavia. He bore arms under Charlemagne. He felled men, as one would mow hay, and sometimes broached a great number of them upon his spike or spear, and so carried them all on his shoulder, as one would do little birds spitted upon a stick ——— George of Froasberg, Baron of Mindlehaim, was able, with the middle finger of his right hand, to remove a very strong man out of his place, though he sat ever so firm. He stopped a horse suddenly, that ran in a full career, by only touching the bridle; and with his shoulder would easily shove a cannon whither he pleased. His joints seemed to be made of horn; and he wrested twisted ropes and horse shoes asunder with his hands.

Mutton and No Mutton.—It is odd enough that, when a sheep is dead, it should turn into mutton—all but its head; for, while we ask for a leg, or a shoulder of mutton, we never ask for a mutton's head.—But there is a fruit which changes its name still oftener. Grapes are so called while fresh, raisins when dried, and plums when in a pudding.

The Yellow Colour of Animals and Plants.—It is a curious fact, that animal and vegetable yellows should be so much more permanent than all other colours. The yellow of the petals of flowers is the only colour which is not discharged by the fumes of sulphureous acid. If a lighted match be held under a flower—heart's-ease, for example—the purple tint will instantly disappear, but the yellow will remain unchanged: the yellow of a wall-flower will continue the same, though the brown streak will be discharged.—*Field's Naturalist's Mag.*

It is said that, within the last two years, Mr. Dixon of Barbican has imported £8000 worth of Belgian horses—bays, roans, greys, chestnuts, blacks with small heads, light arched crests, short clean legs, good feet, and bearing every proof of immense power, with extreme good temper and docility.

The largest forest set apart for Red Deer, which exists in Scotland, is the forest of Atholl, where 100,000 English acres are given up to them.

Buffon, says the Journal de Rhein, gives a raven's life at two hundred years. The other day a gentleman captured one; round its neck was a silver plate, with an inscription in English:—"This raven, caught by

Captain Duncan of the Scotch Guards, in garrison at Rheims, was set at liberty January 7th, 1643."

Sagacity of a Dog.—During the American war, Captain Gregg, and a brother officer, returning from hunting, were fired upon by an ambush of Indians. Both fell; and the Indians coming up, struck them on the forehead with the tomahawk, and scalped them. Captain Gregg, in describing the operation, said, he felt as if molten lead were poured on his head; yet he had the hardihood to lie still, suppressing his breath, to make them suppose he was dead. When they had left him, he felt as if something cooling were applied to his burning head; this was caused by the coldness of the tongue of his dog, which was licking it. The dog, after fawning upon him, left him, and disappeared in the woods. Captain Gregg, in attempting to rise, found he was wounded in the back by a musket shot, and severely bruised on the forehead by the stroke of a tomahawk, which would most probably have knocked out his brains, had not its force been broken by his hat. He crawled to his brother officer, who lay dead near him; and, opening his waistcoat, laid his throbbing head upon his warm bosom, for the sticks and stones among which he lay were torture to him. Here he expected death to put an end to his sufferings. In the meantime the dog hastened home to the Captain's friends, and by his manner showed that some accident had befallen his master. They followed the dog, who guided them to the scene described, where they arrived just in time to save the life of Captain Gregg, who, under the care of a skilful surgeon, ultimately recovered.

The Dog and Duck.—The Cambrian newspaper relates a wonderful instance of canine sagacity:—The gaoler's dog at Swansea, it seems, walked into the garden one night, and finding four ducks there, proceeded to bury them alive; in the certain hope, no doubt, of their resurrection at his own fitting season. Unluckily, as there were no green peas ready, he interred one so hastily near an herb bush (fennel in mistake for sage), that its head was left out of the ground. On this, however, he placed a tombstone: but ill deeds will rise, in spite of even those precautions which it might be supposed would for ever cover and conceal such quack murders. A voice was heard from under the tombstone in the morning, and the whole nefarious transaction brought to light.

How does a Horse Gallop?—Any one can sit on a horse and make him gallop, but every one cannot answer this question—and yet a racer requires to be taught his stride as much as any gentleman his waltz or polka. In order to raise a gallop a horse must do two things: he must clear his body off the ground, and at the same time throw it forward, *i. e*, he must elevate and project himself at the same time; now he has two ends to raise and propel—viz., his fore and his hinder part, and he has two pair of legs—his fore and his hind legs; so, as we may suppose, he uses one of each to elevate himself, and the other of each pair to project

himself with; if he uses both near legs for one purpose, and both off legs for the other, he would be divided in his movement against himself; in order to acquire, then, a steady central motion; he exerts himself diagonally, a leg on each side being employed to raise his whole frame, and the remaining two to project it through the air. Suppose as he stands, his fore legs form a parallelogram: which the reader must imagine with A the off foreleg, C the near foreleg, B the off hindleg, and D the near hindleg. Let the horse spring into motion; he will throw out C before him and B behind him, and at the same time rise off A and D, or the reverse if he leads off with A the off foreleg. Every one who rides must feel that his horse is leaning to one side or the other, for he must bend the legs he rises off most under him. When he goes straight forward it will not matter which foreleg he leads with, but if he has to turn to the right or left round a course, it will make all the difference. If the horse is going to the left, he must extend the near foreleg and the off hindleg, and rise off the others—because the line of forward motion thus takes the direction from the off hindleg to the near foreleg, which though diagonal gives a central motion under the saddle. If he galloped on a line from the near hindleg to the off foreleg, he would incline to the outside instead of the inside, and would have to gallop round himself as well as the course. In riding to the right hand, the reverse is the case. We leave this suggestion to our sporting friends, who will readily perceive its importance, if correct, in training the race-horse.—*Observer.*

Cruelty to Dumb Animals—is one of the distinguishing vices of the lowest and basest of the people. Wherever it is found, it is a certain mark of ignorance and meanness—an intrinsic mark—which all the external advantages of wealth, splendour, and nobility, cannot obliterate. It will consist neither with true learning, nor true civility; and religion disclaims and detests it as an insult upon the majesty and the goodness of God, who, having made the instincts of brute beasts minister to the improvement of the mind, as well as to the convenience of the body, hath furnished us with a motive to mercy and compassion toward them, very strong and powerful, but too refined to have any influence on the illiterate or irreligious.

Artificial Incubation.—Hatching poultry eggs by artificial means is again revived in the metropolis, and a new mode of accomplishing this object is now upon view at the Cosmorama Rooms, in Regent-street. The principle of the Eccaleobion, which created a sensation a few years ago, was simply that of an oven, wherein the eggs were *baked* into life, but it seems with so large a per-centage of failure, and subsequent vital feebleness, that the apparatus produced but small available results. The present contrivance is based upon the more natural plan of what the patentee calls "top-contact heat," whereby the soft yielding breast of the parent hen is imitated by longitudinal India-rubber bags, filled with water

heated to the proper degree. The eggs are laid in trays and submitted to the influence of this artificial "mother," and, we find, with singular success, the average loss being scarcely twenty-five in the hundred. This mode is the invention of a Mr. Cantello, who has, both in America and in this country, given birth to inumerable hatches of chickens, in every respect well-formed, healthy, and marketable. He calculates that a single incubator will produce seventeen hatches a year, and that its operations may be extended to either turkeys, geese, or peacocks—in fact, to every species of barn-door fowl.

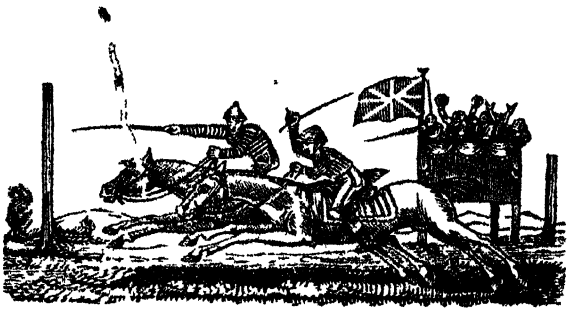
Epsom Spring Meeting.—Friday, with a cold northerly wind, put this new metropolitan holiday on the scene with great éclat. The attendance was very large, and the sport capital. The matches being compromised, the racing commenced with the Epsom Trial Stakes, won by Sponge, in a canter. The Great Metropolitan Handicap followed with a field of twenty-four, and produced a splendid race. Won by Glen Saddel by a head; Inheritress, second; Remembrance, a close third; and Jericho, not placed, a capital fourth. Then come the Three-year-old Stakes, won by Christiana by a head; Farthingale, second; and afterwards a couple of races in heats, the details of which may be spared. It was a day of intrinsic worth, and full of good shadows of the future.

A Wild Boy —A singular discovery has been made in these days, at no great distance from Berlin. In a little town of Dobrilugk, (formerly belonging to Saxony, but now included the in Potsdam circle), a boy has been found, of whose birth, parentage, or existence hitherto no account could be obtained by the civic authorities. He is described as barking with the dogs and crowing with the cocks, but unable to pronounce any other human sound but the words "father" and "mother" (proving at least that he must have been, and that recently too, in connexion with real or pretended parents), and of so violent and uncontrolled a temper, that the most trifling contradiction of his will puts him in a state of fury alarming to all within his reach!—*Correspondent of the Times.*

A Great Fact.—There are 1,300,000 horses in England, each of which consumes the produce of as much land as would feed eight men.

Roses.—Mr. Rivers, of Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, one of the most extensive growers of roses in England, says it is necessary to remove roses every three years from the spots they have occupied, in order to prevent their degenerating. He finds, indeed, from experience, without adverting to the principle of the deterioration of the soil, that rose-tree roots lose the smaller fibre by which they feed; and this, we have no doubt, is because these small roots are starved by the exhaustion of nutriment in the soil, poisoned by excrementitious contamina, or both.

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MINDFUL of the many obligations he is under to the Gentlemen of the Colony for the large share of patronage he has received as a DEALER in HORSES,

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Bligh-street, July 24, 1848.

HOMEBUSH DRAPERS' RACE MEETING.

MONDAY, JANUARY 1ST, 1849.

UMPIRE—MR. J. R. HOLDEN.

FIRST RACE.

THE DRAPERS' PURSE of Forty Sovereigns for horses that never won more than Twenty Pounds at any one time; weight for age; Homebush Welter Weights; heats, one mile and a-half; *bona fide* owners to ride. Entrance, three sovereigns.

SECOND RACE.

THE UNION PLATE of Eighty Sovereigns, for all maiden horses;

weight for age; Homebush RACING WEIGHTS; once round, to start at the three mile post. Entrance, five sovereigns.

THIRD RACE.

THE LADIES' PURSE of Forty Sovereigns, for all horses, to be handicapped by the Umpire, or whom he may appoint:—twice round the course. Entrance, three sovereigns.

FOURTH RACE.

THE HACK STAKES of Two Sovereigns each, with ten sovereigns added, for all horses; four years old and under, 8st.; five years and upwards, 9st.; heats, once round: the winner to be sold by auction immediately after the race for twenty pounds; any surplus to go to the Race Fund. Post Entrance.

FIFTH RACE.

THE BEATEN STAKES of Two Sovereigns, with Fifteen Sovereigns, for all beaten horses during the meeting; one mile and a-half; to be handicapped by the Umpire, or whom he may appoint. Post Entrance.

Entrances to be made at Entwistle's, Freemason's Hotel, York-street, on Friday, December 22, 1848, between the hours of 7 and 9, P.M. Weights for the Ladies' Purse to be declared at the same place on Tuesday, December 26, at noon. The Entrance money will be returned to those persons declining to accept, who are required to notify the same in writing addressed to the Umpire, at Entwistle's, Free Mason's Hotel, York-street, on Thursday, December 28, at noon.

No person allowed to enter a horse who is not a subscriber to the amount of two sovereigns (except for the Hack Stakes, for which half a sovereign will qualify.)

The Rules of the Australian Jocky Club will be strictly enforced.

All decisions of the Umpire to be final.

Subscribers admitted to the Race Course gratis.

To start at twelve o'clock *precisely*.

N.B —All dogs found on the course to be destroyed.

TO STAND,

At Boree Cabonne, in the Border District of Wellington,

THE THOROUGH-BRED IMPORTED HORSE

BOOKWORM

Bookworm by Little Red Rover out of Blue Stockings, Little Red Rover by Tramp out of Miss Syntax own sister to Doctor Syntax.

☞ Terms—Two Guineas, groomage included.

TO STAND,

At FLEURS, Near ST. MARY'S, SOUTH CREEK,

THE BEAUTIFUL THOROUGH-BRED HORSE

VANISH,

Bred by Mr. Richard Dry, of Van Diemen's Land; got by the celebrated imported horse Peter Finn out of Fairy (imported) by Phantom, by Walton, by Sir Peter Teazle, and by Eclipse, Peter Finn, by Whalebone, &c. &c.

PERFORMANCES:

In March, 1842, he ran for the Tasmanian Stakes, 1½ mile, beating Welcome, Creeping Jane, and another; the same year he won the Launceston Town Plate, three mile heats, for all ages; in 1843, he started lame for the same race, and won the first heat, beating Gulnare and Rambler; the same year he won a Sweepstakes of £100 each, three miles, Town Plate weights, easily beating Welcome, Smolensko, Sancho, Rambler, and another. In 1844, he ran four miles against Coronet and Colonel, the two first miles against Coronet and the two last against Colonel, and beat them both, but pulled up lame

He won several other Races, which are omitted on account of the want of authentic records, amongst which are some of his best performances.

TO STAND

At Mr. Joseph Ward's Station, Greenland, Maneroo,

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE

EMIGRANT

PEDIGREE:

Emigrant by Old Emigrant out of Brown Bess, by Australian, by Model, grandam by Rockingham, Old Emigrant by Pioneer out of Ringtail own sister to Deceiver, by Buzzard, Pioneer by Old Whisker.

DESCRIPTION:

Emigrant is a dark brown, stands fifteen hands a half, and most docile temper.

TERMS:

Two Guineas each Mare. If more than three, the property of one person, One Guinea and a-Half per Mare, and Three Shillings groomage. All payments to be made on or before the 1st of January, 1849.

N. B.—Good secure paddocks will be provided, and every attention paid to Mares sent, but no risk incurred.

ÆTHER

This celebrated thorough-bred horse, imported by the Hon. H. W. Petre,

WILL STAND THIS SEASON,

AT GEORGE'S HALL, NEAR LIVERPOOL,

The Seat of David Johnstone, Esq.

PEDIGREE:

ÆTHER by St. Patrick, out of Pastille by Rubens, (foaled in 1836).—*See Stud Book, vol. iv, p.* 352.

PERFORMANCES:

(*See Turf Calendar*, 1839-40.)

1839 he ran—

1st—Third in the £2000 Stakes, Newmarket.
2nd—In the Derby, not placed.
3rd—Won the Ascot Albany Stakes.
4th—Ran Second to Euclid for the Grand Duke Michael Stakes.
5th—Ditto for the St. Leger Stakes, Newmarket.
6th—Won a Match with Ton, at Newmarket.
7th—Won a Handicap Plate at Houghton Meeting, Newmarket.

1840—

1st—Ran second for the Port Stakes, Craven Meeting, Newmarket.
2nd—Ran second for a Handicap Plate, second October Meeting, Newmarket.

DESCRIPTION:—ÆTHER is a bright bay, without white, stands 15 hands 2 inches, most docile temper, and perfect symmetry.

TERMS:—FIVE GUINEAS each Mare; Groomage, Three Shillings. Every attention will be paid to the Mares, but no risk incurred. Payment to be made before the removal of the Mares.

ÆTHER covered two seasons at Euston, the Duke of Grafton's, by whom he was bred and run.

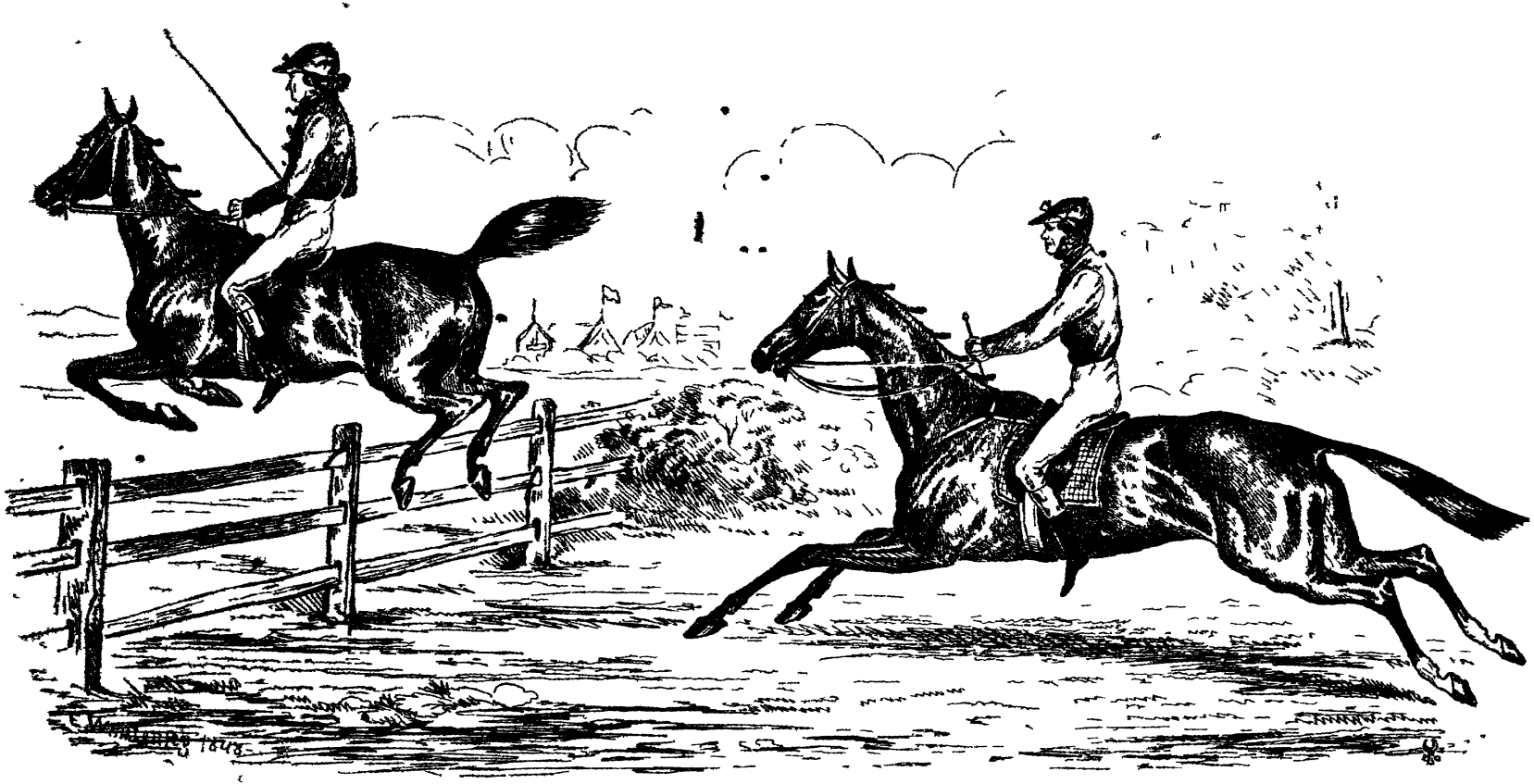
☞ ÆTHER will be at Mr. ARMSTRONG'S STABLES (in Sydney) on the 20th instant, for inspection.

TO STAND,

AT BELFORD, HUNTER'S RIVER,

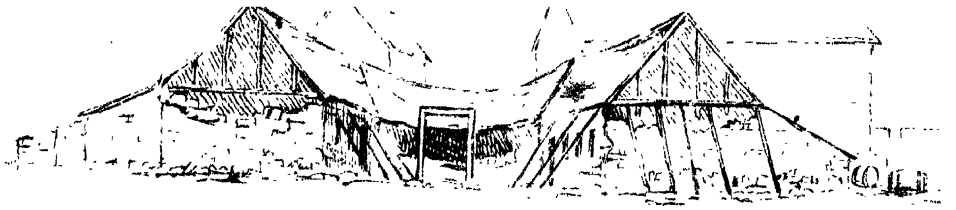
CAMEL	at	£5	5	0
GLENDOWER (Arab)	„	4	4	0
PHLEGETHON (Do.)	„	3	3	0

Early application is necessary. No abatement made. Every care taken. No responsibility incurred.

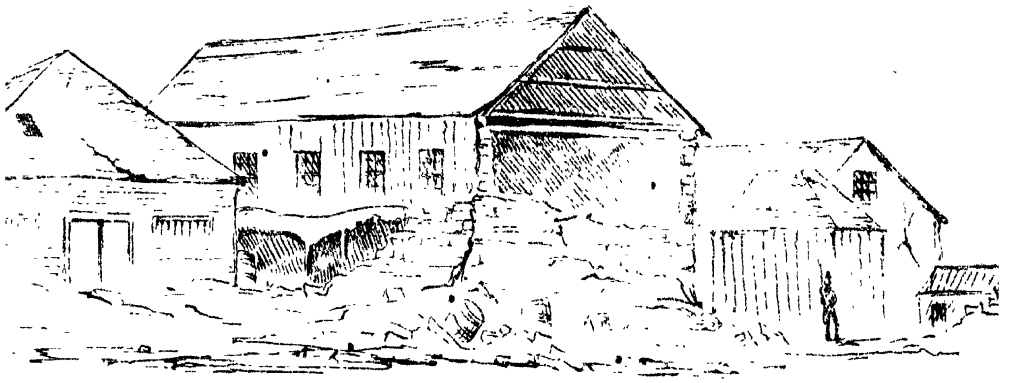


THE LEAP

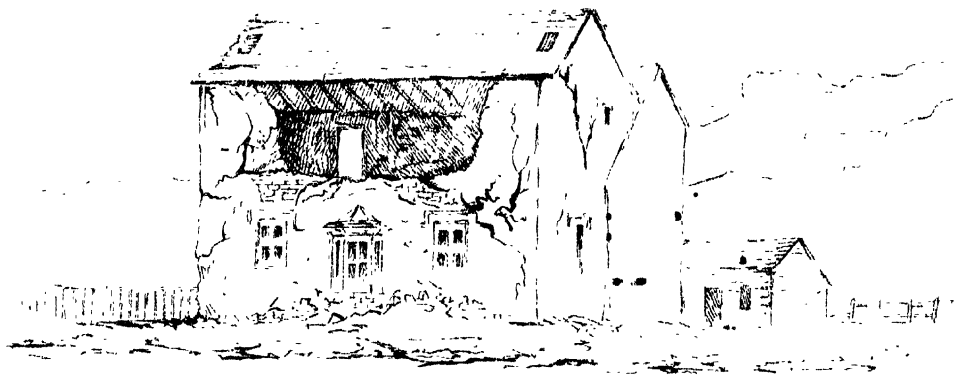
BLOCK AND HIGH



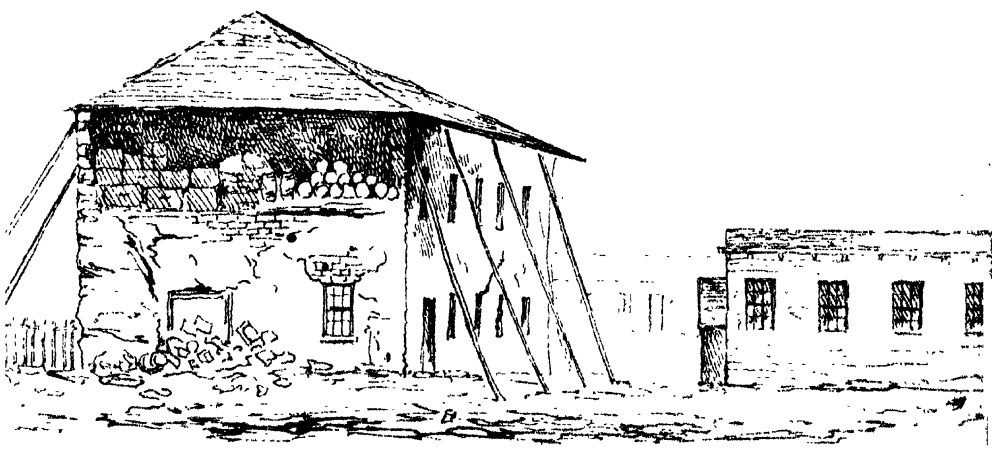
Fitzherberts Store.



Ordnance Stores.



Colonial Hospital



Hickson & Co

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS.

1. The Leap, Block and Highflyer.
2. A View of the Buildings after the Earthquakes, at New Zealand.

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NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS

REMARKS ON THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER —*The Australian Outlaw, Dominic Samson, &c., are acknowledged with thanks.*

The "Blood Horses of the Colony," continued in our next.

The "Voyage," unavoidably delayed.

Any information respecting the Pedigree and Performances of imported or Colonial thoroughbred horses, will be thankfully received.

Our Agents are requested to render their accounts for the last quarter, ending 31st December, 1848.

HOMEBUSH RACES, 1849.

THE ST. LEDGER STAKES, of Ten Sovereigns each; five sovereigns forfeit if declared to the Honorary Secretary, at the Royal Hotel, on the 1st of May, between the hours of one and two P.M; with Fifty Sovereigns added, for three year olds, one mile and a half. Colts, 8st. 7lbs, fillies, 8st 4lbs. Entrance, three sovereigns.

THE TRIAL STAKES, of Ten Sovereigns each, five sovereigns forfeit if declared to the Secretary, at the Royal Hotel, on the 1st May, between the hours of one and two P.M; with Fifty Sovereigns added, for two year olds, once round the course. Colts 7st. 7lbs., fillies 7st. 4lbs. Entrance, three sovereigns.

Entrances to be addressed, under cover, to the Honorary Secretary, at the Royal Hotel, on or before Friday, the 9th of February, according to printed forms to be obtained at Mr. Moffitt's, Bookseller, Pitt-street.

No person allowed to enter a horse, who is not a subscriber to the amount of three sovereigns.

In each race, where not less than three horses start, the second horse to receive back his stake.

JOHN ROSE HOLDEN.
Honorary Secretary.

MITCHELL LIBRARY 1859

THE NEW SOUTH WALES

SPORTING AND LITERARY MAGAZINE,

AND RACING CALENDAR.

PRICE] SYDNEY: JANUARY 1ST, 1849. [2s. 6d.

STEEPLE CHASING.

"Spur your proud horses hard."—SHAKSPEARE.

DURING the last thirty years Steeple Chasing has made considerable progress in Great Britain; and though many efforts have, at various times, been made for its suppression, it has continued to go ahead, and now maintains a high position among the field sports of "merrie England." It is, truly, a manly and soul-stirring sport, and as such is patronised and participated in by the noblest of the land.

According to Blaine, the author of the "Encyclopædia of Rural Sports," it may be characterised as a hybrid, exhibiting features of both hunting and racing parentage, and originally brought forward as a means of improving the hunter, that most valuable breed of English horses, and tending to familiarise both horses and riders to cross every variety of country.

Without doubt this amusement was first brought forwaid in Ireland, to which country it was for many years principally confined, and Irish horses and Irish riders have long been celebrated, the former for their speed and activity, and the latter for their consummate daring, skill and hardihood; indeed the features of enterprise and excitement, exhibited in the Steeple Chase, are characteristic of the hot-headed, hot-blooded, sons of the "gem of the sea." It has been observed that the very name bespeaks its Irish origin, because there is no such thing as a steeple connected with it; but, though this may be placed by John Bull to Paddy's credit as a "bull," there is no doubt that the term originated in the circum-

stances of the chase having, in its early stages, been run across the country in the direction of a steeple, or some other conspicuous object in the distance, to which the riders might direct their course as the desired goal.

This practice has however been discontinued, and Steeple Chases have of late years been run on all sorts of courses, both artificial and natural: the latter are no doubt to be preferred, and, when the country is not too severe, are by many degrees the least dangerous. In such case the line of country is marked out by flags, either in double or single rows, between or on one side of which the horses are to be kept. The form of the course is frequently of that description called "horse-shoe," in which the winning-post is but a short distance from the starting-post, and the spectators are thus enabled to behold both the start and the finish. An artificial course is one made for the occasion, where holes are dug, walls built, and fences erected, on a common race-course or other convenient place. Such, however, is seldom used when a good line of natural country can be obtained, and is objectionable for divers reasons; the principal one being, that, as the space will seldom admit of more than half the number of specified walls, fences, &c., the same have to be taken twice, or sometimes oftener; and it has been observed that horses have a considerable dislike to take the same jump twice over. Hence the accidents which frequently take place on made courses.

The same remark is applicable to Hurdle Racing, which is by far a more harmless description of sport—though a species of the genus "Steeple Chase."

His late Majesty George IV., when Prince of Wales and Colonel of the 10th Dragoons, is said to have been the originator of Hurdle Racing. He was on one occasion with his pack of beagles on the Brighton Downs, when it unfortunately happened that a hare could not be found. His Royal Highness, who wanted excitement, at length proposed to his officers some jumping over the hurdles, which were here and there set up for night-folding the South Down sheep. This was accordingly done, and from this commencement may be dated the existence of a sport since become extremely popular.—*(See Blaine's Encyclopædia, p. 367.)*

Our young Colony has not been long in following the example set by the Mother Country; and for some years the Steeple Chase, or, to speak more properly, the Hurdle Race, has found considerable favour in the sight of our Australian Nimrods. As our breed

of horses has gradually improved by the introduction of good English and Arab blood, so has a laudable desire to excel in equestrian exercises taken possession of the "Currency Lads"—a desire fostered by a spirit of emulation on beholding the feats of some importations from the Old Country.

In the year 1810 Races were established in Sydney, principally by the Officers of the 73rd Regiment, on the Old Race-course, now known as Hyde Park. This was, of course, only flat racing—but every thing must have a commencement.

The first Hurdle Race, of which mention need be made, took place in the year 1835 or 36, near the Old Botany Race-course, and was contested by Messrs. Hardy and Mundy, Captain Hunter, and Drs. Kenny and Moncrieff. "Fergus," ridden by the last-named gentleman, won after a sharp contest; the majority of the horses being old stagers, used to stock, and consequently well adapted for such work. Of this, however, more anon.

The next which we shall notice was run in the year 1836, over the same ground. The entrances as follows :—Major England on "Whisker," Capt Williams on "Moustache," Mr. Waddy on "Frederick," Mr. Mundy on ———, Mr. Stein on "Steeltrap," and Mr. T. Barker on "Charcoal." Won in good style by "Whisker," admirably ridden by Major England of the 4th, or King's Own Regiment. Some spills occurred in this race; but, from the *soft nature* of the *sand*, no injuries were received by the fallen !! Major England afterwards took "Whisker," (which he purchased from Major Hunter) on to India, where he added considerably to his laurels.

Henceforth this sport came much into vogue, and there were hardly any Races held in the Colony in which a prize was not given for a Hurdle Race; usually three miles, over nine leaps from 4 ft. to 4 ft. 6 in. in height, the horses carrying from 11 to 12 st. Indeed we are much mistaken if Homebush is not the only course in the Colony on which a race of this description has not taken place. At the first meeting held there even, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of March, 1841, a Hurdle Race was advertised for the middle day, for which were entered Mr. Price's "Slasher," Mr. Waddy's "Frederick," and Mr. Raymond's "Staylace;" but the weather proving wet, it was determined to make a flat race of it, which was won, as will be remembered, by "Frederick."

Then, for the further promotion of this sport, a number of gentle-

men, at the head of whom was the late Major Hunter (the Osbaldistone of New South Wales), established a sort of weekly meeting to race across the Botany country every Saturday afternoon; which meetings were productive of one or two regular Hurdle Races, in which a horse called "The Artful", the property of the late Mr. Robert Anderson, on more than one occasion bore away the prize, under the skilful jockeyship of the late David Hunter, Esq.—a gentleman whose name will be long remembered in connection with the Australian Turf, and by his friends for his many amiable qualities.

Among the principal riders of that period (from 1835 to 1841), may be mentioned Major England, Major Hunter, Mr. D. Hunter, his son; Messrs. Stein, Mundy, Gisborne, Moncrieff and Kenny; Lieut. Chambré, now of the 14th Light Dragoons; Lieut. Waddy, of the 50th Regiment; Lieut. Price, 28th, and Messrs. Hardy, J. Raymond, and others. Of these hardly one remain in this Colony; some are in India, and others have bid the world a long good night. Such changes do a few short years make!

In the year 1841, a Hurdle Race for 80 sovereigns and a sweepstakes was run near the Sandy Race-course. The entrances were, Mr. M'Donald's "Jawbones," Mr. Creswell; Dr. Cannan's "Highflyer," Mr. J. Raymond; Major Lettsom's "Block," Lieut. Price, Mr. Egan's ————, Mr. F. Lewis; Mr. Walford's ————, Mr. W. Hunter; Mr. ————'s ————, Mr. Warren; over good substantial three-railed fences, nine leaps, three miles, carrying 11 st. 7 lbs. This race was won in good style by "Block;" for, though inferior in pace to any of the others, his leaping was so sure and steady that he had the race all to himself. The fences were raspers, and the ground heavy, and, with the exception of the winning horse and his rider, spills were the order of the day.

In March, 1844, a sweepstakes (hurdles and fences) was run over the same ground, the horses and riders as follows:—"Antelope," Mr. Macintosh; "Swindler," Mr. Welsh; "Block," Mr. H. Hely; "Slasher," Mr. F. Stephen, and "Rusty," Mr. Watt. This was a good race, won by "Slasher," closely followed by "Swindler" and "Block:" but in consequence of Mr. Stephen dismounting before coming to scale, he was disqualified, and the stakes given to "Swindler,"—"Block" placed second. This decision of the umpire, Mr. J. Raymond, was disputed in an action at law, brought against him by the rider and owner of "Slasher." A

verdict was however returned for the defendant. "Antelope" was afterwards taken on to India by Mr. Mark Dixon, and realised a good price.

Having now given a cursory view of our Colonial Hurdle Racing, we come to the first STEEPLE CHASE ever run in New South Wales. This grand event, which had been for some weeks eagerly anticipated, took place on the 19th September, 1844, at Five Dock Farm, the property of Mr. J. Abercrombie, who kindly allowed the use of it, and free admission to the public. The first race advertised was the Hawkesbury Stakes of 50 sovereigns, and a sweepstakes of 10 sovereigns each, over three miles of country, including stone walls, brooks and fences. Of the first leap in this race, which was contested by "Highflyer," "Block," and the "British Yeoman," (see plate), and of the race itself, we will give a slight account in our next.

1848.

Pass on, pass on, old hoary Time!
With steady step, and look sublime;
Heed not the changing earth.
When light was made, thy course began
With moon and stars thy being sprang,
With them thou hadst thy birth.

For ages thou hast seen decay,
O'erwhelm the works of pigmy man:
And Tyre and Carthage fade away,
Like meteor's momentary ray,
Their reign of glory but a span.

Where once stood fair Persepolis,
The Arab feeds his herd;
Palmyra's ruined Temple fanes,
Shelter no beast, or bird;
And Babylonia's ancient name,
Lives, but lives only, in the page of fame.

And generations have been born,
In youth to smile—in age to mourn—
By shadows led—by passions torn—
Have liv'd, have died, by all forgot,
Dust unto dust, man's doom'd lot.

But thou, O Time! art still the same,
As at thy birth:
Thy course is ever on, and so 'twill be,
Until this earth,
By the Almighty's will, shall melt away,
Nor leave one trace to mark the bye gone day,
Lost in the chaos of eternity.

THE WATERLOO.

A few days ago, we visited this splendid specimen of naval architecture, at her moorings at Campbell's Wharf, and were highly gratified. We have seldom seen wood and iron so well and admirably moulded together, producing so fine a craft, or one better calculated "to walk the waters like a thing of life," and to bear from hence to old England the valuable and increasing produce of our rising colony, and to bring us back in return the manufactures of Europe. Her Cabin accommodations for passengers are of a very superior description, and in every way adapted for a long voyage. She is commanded, and in part owned, by Captain Neatby, formerly of the "Agincourt," a gentleman well known in the trade between London and Sydney, and most highly appreciated for his urbanity and kindness by many ladies and gentlemen connected with Australia, who have sailed as passengers with him. She was built expressly for this Trade, at a cost it is said of £18000, and may be considered as a valuable acquisition to our Colony, and must be regarded as part and parcel of ourselves. Her dimensions are, length of keel 136 feet, breadth extreme, 34 feet 7 inches; depth of hold, 22 feet; rake of stem, 11 feet, added to length of keel, 146 feet, new tonnage, 898 1743-3500, old tonnage, 796 75-94, A.1., at Lloyd's for 13 years.

Her name, the "Waterloo," a word that cannot be uttered in the presence of a Briton without causing a thrill of pleasure in his heart, and a feeling of pride too, that he belongs to a country whose hardy heroes on that well fought field, played so conspicuously brave a part as to have mainly contributed in establishing the peace of Europe.

We will venture to predicate that ninety-nine out of every

hundred persons visiting this vessel, would have expected to have found the figure of our immortal "Wellington," the hero of a thousand fights, gracing her bows. We confess we looked to that part of the ship merely to see if the Sculptor had produced a correct likeness of the Iron Duke, when we were surprised to see, instead of his Grace—the British Lion with his bristling mane and uplifted paws, as the figure-head of the "Waterloo."

A moment's reflection, and pleasure at the correctness of the emblem superceded our surprise. The figure certainly, aptly represents the national character, and the cool endurance of the British soldiers on the field of Waterloo, which led to victory, and made Wellington the conqueror of Napoleon on that important day.

We wish the owners of the "Waterloo" that success which their spirited enterprise so well entitles them to, and in taking leave of the craft, we hope her gallant captain and crew will long keep the British Lion's head above water, and once a-year favor us with a sight of his truly British countenance.

CATTLE HUNTING IN THE WILDERNESS.

BY Ω

I LEFT the camp at Peak range on the morning of the 6th of May, on my second excursion in search of the missing cattle. Not imagining that my absence would exceed four days, I was only provided with rations for that period, consisting of one pound and a quarter of flour, two pounds of dried beef (the latter of very inferior quality), and a small quantity of tea, to each man; my small party being composed of three, viz. myself and the two blackfellows, Brown and Wommai. We were of course armed, and had with us the two kangaroo dogs, Camden and Swift. My intended plan of operations was, to run back our old tracks to the spot where the cattle had been lost, which was about 40 miles E. S. E. of the Peak camp; and, then striking upon the cattle tracks, to follow them wherever they might lead till I should find the cattle themselves.

On the first day we accomplished about 30 miles of our journey, and encamped for the night on a very muddy water-hole. As we happened at this time to be enjoying one of our healthy intervals,

we were troubled with inconveniently good appetites, and our first night's supper made fearful inroads on the four days rations. Our improvidence may be easily excused, when it is considered that this was the first time, for many months, that any of us had had unlimited control of *so much damper;* our daily allowance of which, ever since leaving civilisation, had been something less than 4 oz. each per diem. Moreover, as we had the dogs with us, we were very sanguine in our expectations of obtaining game in abundance; the fallacy of which we were soon destined to prove: and, lastly, we did not dream of being out half the length of time which we ultimately were.

On the following morning we rose with the sun, and having breakfasted (a proceeding which reduced our respective portions of damper to what my conntrymen would call the fifth quarter, and materially lessened the weight of our meat), we saddled the horses and proceeded on our journey. We had not gone very far when the dogs started two fine kangaroo—an old man and a doe. They took after the former over a fine level open forest country—away we all went, helter-skelter, in pursuit—and, after a very short but sharp run of half-a-mile, they went into him and killed him—or rather, they assisted, for being uncommonly large and powerful, he made a desperate resistance, and it was not till he had received a charge of heavy shot into his ear that he gave up the ghost. I now committed a great error; for I made so sure of obtaining as many kangaroo as we should wish for, that I thought it as well not to overload the horses. We therefore took only enough of the meat for one day's provisions; and after plentifully feeding Camden and Swift, left the remainder of the carcase to the native dogs. I regretted afterwards that we had not taken a much larger quantity, which we might have easily dried by cutting it in thin slices and suspending it from our bridle reins.

A ride of about a dozen miles further, through a most beautiful country consisting of alternate downs and open forest, brought us to the spot where Wommai had lost the cattle a week before. Here we made a halt to refresh our horses and ourselves, and here we put the finishing stroke to the damper. This done, we separated in search of the tracks; and upon meeting again, in about two hours, it was discovered, to my infinite chagrin, and I doubt not to that of my two companions also, that the cattle had dispersed in different lots, or mobs, as it is technically termed. This we found to be the

case, as we had each been upon tracks leading to different points, from which others again diverged, till the whole country for some miles seemed to be cut up with them. Such being the state of affairs, I determined to follow what seemed to be the route of the largest *mob*, and accordingly fixed upon a track which, after "meandering" for some time in a very eccentric course through a thick brigalow scrub, brought us again to the open country, and to the banks of a very large and deep rocky creek, down which we followed it about six miles, when the setting sun warned us that it was time to look for a camping place. This we soon found, under the shade of some very fine casuarinas on the creek side; then, having hobbled our horses and lit a fire, we indulged in rather an extensive supper of kangaroo steaks and tea (without sugar); and pipes having been smoked, we each sought our blankets, and ere long were in the land of dreams.

It will perhaps appear strange, and very negligent in me, not to have set a watch—but that was a proceeding which had long since been abandoned. At the commencement of the expedition, and until our arrival at the Mackenzie river, we had made it an invariable rule, which was indeed never infringed upon any account, to watch through the whole night, two at a time watching 2½ hours; but the sickness of the whole party on that river had, per force, put a stop to the system, and it had never been resumed, nor did our health ever afterwards allow of it. Perhaps long security may have rendered us callous to any idea of danger; but certain it is that, for many months, we laid down in the wilderness with as little feeling of dread as though we were in the heart of a city; nor did I when out with either of the blacks think it necessary to watch, and even had I done so I should have received no assistance from my sable companions.

The next morning having disposed of the remainder of our provisions, which we shared with our dogs, we resumed our journey. I judged that we were now about 50 miles E. by S. of Peak Camp. After travelling a short distance further down the creek, we found the tracks diverge to the E. and then N. E. We followed them in the latter direction during the whole day, and at sunset encamped on a waterhole which they had visited apparently a few days before We had seen no game during our progress except a few pigeons, which were so extremely wild that even the blacks could not approach within shot of them—so we were compelled to make a light

and wholesome repast on a smoke of tobacco and a drink of water. Supper eating is not generally approved of by the faculty; it is, nevertheless, a very good thing in its way, especially when people have breakfasted at sunrise and have had no dinner—and in this light we should have been very well inclined to view it. However we had no cause of detention on the score of breakfast the next morning, so the rising sun saw us in the saddle. We rode for some miles over an extensive plain, across which was sweeping a cold westerly wind, which rather added to than diminished our keen sense of hunger. Just as we entered a thick brigalow scrub, "Hurrah!" shouted Wommai, "there's emu!" And there he was, a noble fellow, carrying his head some six feet from the ground, walking leisurely along about 50 yards from us. The instant the dogs saw him they were after him; he went off like a shot, and wisely took to the very thickest of the scrub, in which, if he had still continued, he would no doubt have escaped, as the dogs had great difficulty in following him, and we on horseback, encumbered with guns, &c., much greater; but just as we were despairing of catching him, as if urged by some fatality, he turned short round in the scrub and made for the open plain, which he gained, with the dogs close at his heels; but scarcely had he gone 20 yards on the clear ground than they ran into him and killed him, not however without receiving a few blows and scratches from his iron heels.

We were now provided with two days provisions at least. We dismounted and dragged him into the shade of the brigalow; this was as much as all three of us, enfeebled as we were by long illness, were able to accomplish. We plucked and disembowelled him, and cut him into three portions, of which each took one, and proceeded on our way. At the first waterhole we stopped, and, having lit a fire, we had indeed a glorious feast. No epicure that ever hampered his palate with venison, paties or truffles, ever experienced one quarter of the real gratification and gusto with which we despatched our meal—the first in nearly 30 hours. Emu flesh, when in good condition, may be reckoned the greatest delicacy amongst Australian game: ours was the fattest and best that any of us had ever seen, and in good truth we did it full justice. About one, p. m., we resumed our journey. The tracks again brought us to the plain; we followed them for some hours; and at length coming to water, to our great joy we discovered four head of the cattle. These being what were termed the "crawlers" of one mob, we concluded the

others were not far off, so we left them where they were, intending to pick them up after we should have found the remainder. We rode on till sundown, however, without seeing any more, having accomplished at least 30 miles that day.

The next morning (Monday) we were on the tracks at daylight; followed them all that day; and on the Monday evening we finished the emu, with the exception of a small portion which we had reserved for the morning's meal, but to which Master Camden took a fancy during the night, and kindly saved us the trouble of devouring; so Tuesday morning saw us once more without food. On the evening of that day Brown and myself had a slight attack of ague and fever, and as sunset approached we had to search for water to camp at. On running down a watercourse in a scrub, we came on a very large camp of the natives, apparently just deserted, as the fires were still burning, round which were strewed innumerable bones of wallaby, kangaroos, &c. This was the most regular camp I had ever seen; it was built in the form of a street, and was about 100 yards long, the "gunyahs" facing one another on each side of the row, and the fires in the middle. There were 72 gunyahs, and allowing an average of three natives to each, there must have been upwards of two hundred of them. On proceeding a little further, we came on to a large creek just as the sun was setting. Our ears were now assailed by a "cooeying" all round us: we saw four or five natives a little ahead of us, and heard the voices of many more down the creek. Here we were obliged to encamp, as our fever had now become severe. We tied our horses up short, saddled and bridled, and laid down with loaded guns by our sides, fully expecting an attack during the night, as the natives' camp was not more than a quarter of a mile distant, their fires appearing like the gas-lights of a town, and they singing, hallooing, and corrobboraing all night long, which formed no pleasant acccompaniment to the howling of numerous troops of native dogs. Providentially we were not molested, and we departed at sunrise. The natives were evidently holding a grand hunting match, as the bush was on fire in many places for miles. About 10 a.m., on Wednesday, being then about 140 miles N. E. of Peak Camp, (as we had ridden) we found five bullocks, but they had evidently seen the blacks, for they were as wild as deer; they galloped off as soon as they saw us, and we after them, however we succeeded in turning their heads towards *home;* we rode after them all day, and till it was so

dark that we could no longer see them, and then we were so completely knocked up, that we were compelled to leave them, and go in search of water. Next morning we were on their tracks at dawn; they had evidently travelled for some hours after we left them, but as it was in the desired direction, we did not fear losing them: we had by this time retrograded nearly 40 miles, when we discovered the track of a much larger mob crossing that of the five head, and going to the N. E.; this I determined to follow, as we hoped it would lead us to at least fifteen or eighteen head. We accordingly returned and followed the large track all that day and the next. On the Thursday afternoon we crossed a deep creek, to a fire which was on the opposite side to light our pipes; this fire belonged to a party of natives, ten or twelve in number; when they saw us coming they decamped and concealed themselves behind a patch of scrub; we dismounted and stood round the fire. The blackfellows presently came out from their hiding-place, and on our making signs to them they approached within 40 yards of us, and commenced talking to us in one of the unknown tongues, at the same time using great gesticulation. Neither Brown nor Wommai could of course understand them. We then mounted our horses and advanced a short distance towards them, but they started off like frightened deer, crossed the creek, and plunged into a thick scrub on the other side. They were armed with a sort of boomarang and waddy, but I saw no spears. When we had gone about 100 yards I fired at a pigeon, and no sooner did they hear the report of the gun, than they set up a most mournful howling. I presume it was the first time they had ever heard such a noise. We rode on till sun-down, and then camped on the tracks without water; next morning the 9th day of our absence from camp, the tracks began to appear very fresh; this revived our hopes, and to our great joy, about 12 a. m., we came up with nine head. We were rather disappointed at not finding more, and made a careful search all round, but the tracks had ceased. The only question now was how to proceed: I was unwilling to go back with so few, and yet it would have been impossible to keep them, while we made further search, and I knew that the party at the Peak Range must be nearly, if not quite out of meat; so I determined to take the nine head home with all possible despatch, and then return in quest of the others. We were now about 170 miles, (by our course) in a N. E. direction from Peak Camp, and were we to return on our tracks, we

could not accomplish the distance under a week at least, with the certainty of losing the cattle at night, unless we watched them, and as we had been entirely out of food for three days and a half, with the exception of an occasional pigeon, we were becoming weak and exhausted. The dogs indeed had killed one or two kangaroos in the scrub, but we were never able to follow, so as to be in at the "death;" and as they did not "show," the only benefit we derived from their exertions was the satisfaction of knowing that they had fed themselves.

Under all these circumstances, we at once turned the nine head in the direction of home. They were very well inclined to proceed at a good sharp pace, and we let them go as fast as they liked. We made about 15 miles by sunset, and rung them up all night on a circular patch of ground in a brigalow scrub, without water. Next morning Brown proposed striking away W. S. W. by compass, to make a short cut to the camp. We thought it best to do so, as we might save three or four days' journey. Brown then went ahead, and Wommai and I drove the bullocks after him. He had the reputation of an excellent bushman, and well did he sustain it; about mid-day we gained a table land, which we had been ascending for some hours, from which, far away in the distance, we could discern the blue summits of the Peak Range. We travelled all that day and the next, making by the Sunday evening about sixty-five miles, and the cattle as we hoped almost knocked up. On Sunday evening we imagined ourselves within twenty miles of the Peak, and encamped on a magnificent creek. We intended to watch the cattle as we had done the previous night, though we thought they would be too tired to attempt escaping. Hardly were our eyes off them for a quarter of an hour, (during which time we were consuming two small pigeons, our first food since the previous morning,) when they were gone! and the night being excessively dark, pursuit was impossible. My feelings may be imagined, but not described. After three days of toil and hardship, and almost within reach of our temporary home, ill, weary, and exhausted, to have all our work in one moment undone, was by no means a consolatory reflection; for we too much feared that the cattle, anxious to escape, would put many miles between us and themselves ere they would think of rest or repose; and it would have been perfectly useless to have returned to the camp without them, as they would, ere this, be without meat. There was no help for it, however, so

we laid down till daylight, and then went in search of them. To our great joy we found them all lying down about six miles back, thanks to the hard driving we had given them; they were too tired to get any farther. With light hearts we once more headed them towards home; about 12 o'clock we came upon our old tracks, and about 5 p. m. we rode into the camp, where our arrival was hailed with shouts of joy, and congratulations on our safety.

We found that the party had used the last of the meat on the previous day; so we had to content ourselves with some very primitive dumplings, made of flour and water, and tea minus sugar. This was nevertheless a delightful feast to us, who had not tasted bread or flour for nine days. Indeed we were on the verge of starvation; for since the previous Tuesday morning, our whole sustenance had consisted of nine pigeons, one brush wallaby, (a small animal not larger than a cat) one cockatoo, and a sleeping lizard, amongst us. This, it will be allowed, was rather short commons for three full grown men, riding on an average 30 miles a-day, and of course sleeping in the open air. In fact it was as much as we could do to reach the camp at all, we were so very weak. Our long absence had caused great alarm. After we had been gone a week, they began to fear that we were ill, and unable to proceed; then that we had been attacked and killed by the natives; and our continued absence had almost reduced these painful surmises to certainty, in the minds of our companions in the camp. This caused a general gloom, which our arrival happily dispelled.

The country which we travelled over during these twelve days was the finest I have ever seen—I think considerably superior to Darling Downs—and partaking more of the character of the New England country. It consisted of alternate downs and open forest, the latter silver-leafed iron bark, with frequent apple-tree ridges and brigalow scrubs, and watered by innumerable deep creeks and waterholes, this great requisite being of delicious quality and clear as crystal. I believe I am the only white man who has ever seen the whole of the Peak Range country, having been far beyond any of Leichhardt's tracks.

It was now resolved to kill one of our bullocks on the morrow, and that, on the following day, I and Brown should start in search of others. This was accordingly done—and should these few pages receive any favour from the public, I shall be happy to furnish a narrative of our adventures and mishaps during the last excursion.

CONUNDRUMS.

FAREWELL.

If far from home your active soul would stray,
Be sure my first before hand punctual pay ;
Pure crystal waters in my next repose,
Where the hot noonday sun no radiance throws ;
My whole the heart with sad reflection fills,
And mournful sighs, and tender tears distills.

E.

SPARROWS.

My first with variegated hue is bright ;
My next alarms the neighbourhood by night ;
My whole's a petty thief of notoriety,
And as such shot or snared with much propriety.

E.

FUNNEL.

With a jest ever levelled, and never blue-devilled,
My first warms the heart like old whiskey or wine,
And if life you would lengthen, or soul you would strengthen,
The recipe might even vanquish the wine.

Like silver or gold, my next may be *told*,
But with not so merry a ring as my first,
My whole, without joking, is vast fond of smoking,
And drinks like the d—l, with unquenchable thirst.

ACROSTIC.

A child of earth—like Abraham's promised son,
U nborn, unthought of, till the latter days—
S aved, till the sand of time is well nigh run,
T o prop an ancient stem that age decays—
R eared by a race that boasts of glories won—
A royal line—may faith, and prayer, and praise,
L ead thee, and shield thee, till thy task is done !
I nspire the lion's offspring—spare thine avenging rod—
A nd strengthen it with might, O Lamb of God !

THE AUSTRALASIAN BOTANIC AND HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

The second Exhibition of this Society took place on Tuesday the 5th ultimo, in the Lower Botanic Gardens, and certainly met with eminent success. The beauty of the spot, combining as it does a lovely peep of the harbour, with trees, and shrubs, and flowers of every clime "decked in their richest bloom," and growing even to the water's edge, affords a landscape which few countries are able to rival. The day was warm, but the numerous spectators appeared delighted with the exhibition, the music, and themselves.

The arrangements of the Committee were most satisfactory, both as regards the reception of subjects early in the day, and the general conduct of the Gardens. We perceive, however, that the duties fall heavy upon a few of the Committee only: it would be fair were some of the drones to take a more active part, and allow the others a little relaxation and recreation.

We believe it is the intention of the Committee to erect a second Tent for the reception of the vegetables alone, which will be a great improvement, as at present many are exhibited to great disadvantage for want of space.

It is a fact that the pumpkins exhibited were the same to which prizes were awarded before, and we would suggest to the Judges marking the subjects to which prizes are awarded, to prevent the same article receiving a second prize.

It is worthy of remark that the Society's Exhibitions are far better for attracting public attention to articles of Colonial production than any advertisement. The subjects are not only seen by hundreds of persons, but the public journals are always willing to comment upon any existing merits. We would therefore strongly recommend all who wish to bring their productions under notice to avail themselves of these exhibitions, and forward their names to the Secretary at once as Subscribers or Members, to enable prizes to become tangible instead of honorary as heretofore.

We now proceed to give the details of the Exhibition, trusting each succeeding one will be an improvement on the last.

POT PLANTS IN FLOWER.

Twelve Miscellaneous Plants; exhibited by Mr. Mort and Mr. Smart. The former received the award of the Large Gold Medal. The collection consisted of the following plants:—Lantana Tellowii, Deplacus Exybrida,

Phlox (Van Houitts), Hydrangea Hortensis, Plumbago Capensis, Scarlet Pelargonium (the Fire King), Ceropegia Stapelliformis, Erythrina Camdenii, Maurandia Rosea Superba, Artanema Fimbriata, Hydrangea Japonica, Pentas Carnea, Jasminum Gracilis, Mimulus Cardinalis, Hibiscus Rosea Sinensis Pleno.

Six Miscellaneous Plants; exhibited by Eccleston (Gardener to Captain Browne), and Mr. Eustace Smith. The Prize Gold Medal was awarded to the collection exhibited by Eccleston; but, during the day, a Protest was delivered to the Secretary against the award, on the ground that one of the plants exhibited was not grown by the exhibitor, but had been either borrowed or purchased for the occasion: in this case the Prize would go to Mr. Smith, whose collection was as follows:—Campanula Nobilis, Cactus Speciossima, Petunia Seedling, Justitia Carnea, Gandavensis, Gladiolus, Gloxiana Speciosa.

Collection of Eight Fuchsias; exhibited by—J. Eccleston, 8; T. W. Smart, 8; T. S. Mort, 16, (two lots); J. Baptist, 8. First class Prize awarded to Mr. Mort; second class prize awarded to J. Eccleston.

Collection of Pelargoniums: large Silver Medal awarded to Mr. Mort, who exhibited 8 Hybrid Plants No competition.

Collection of Annuals: Silver Medal to Mr. Mort. No competition.

Six Balsams; exhibited by G. Buckham, gardener to Mr. M'Gaa No competition; no prize awarded.

Six Bulbs; exhibited by Mr. Mort and Mr. Baptist: large Silver Medal awarded to Mr. Mort, whose collection was very valuable; Silver Medal awarded to Mr. Baptist.

Six Petunias; exhibited by Mr. Mort: Silver Medal awarded. No competition.

Best Single Plant; three exhibitors—J. Niven, gardener to Colonel Barney, Calceolaria Rugosa; J. Eccleston, gardener to Captain Browne, Fuchsia Brennus—first class prize Silver Medal; J. Baptist, Justitia Carnea—small Silver Medal.

Rare Plant; the following were exhibited—H. B. Bradley, Torrenia Asiatica—large Silver Medal; H. W. Parker, Calceolaria (two varieties) —large Silver Medal; J. Saxby, Gardenia; J. Niven, Malopi Malacoider; T. S. Mort, Artanema Fimbriata; J. Baptist, Fuchsia Corrallina, Ceropegia Stapelliformis, Passiflora Racemosa, Hibiscus Roas Sinensis Pleno; R. Henderson, Hydrangea Japonica, Lotus Jacobea, Seedling Fuchsia, Penstemon Gentianoides, Antirrhinum Alba, Scarlet Carnation, Gladiolus Gandavensis, Orange Lily, Rosa Noisette.

It will be seen that Mr. Mort exhibited under eight letters, and received six prizes.

In Cut Flowers there were six exhibitors of Picotees and Pinks; Silver Medal awarded to R. Henderson. The following is a list of the

competitors:—Messrs. J. Saxby, M. M'Gill, A. M'Gaa, J. F. Josephson, J. Baptist, and R. Henderson.

Eight Antirrhinums; exhibited by Mr. M'Gaa's gardener; received small Silver Medal. No competition.

Pansias, by J. Saxby; no award. No competition.

Six Nereums; exhibited by J. F. Josephson and J. Baptist; Silver Medal to Mr. Josephson.

Twenty-four Petunias; Mr. Mort; Silver Medal. No competition.

Roses; four competitors—Messrs. M'Gill, Josephson, Baptist, and Henderson; Silver Medal to Mr. Henderson.

Six Flowering Shrubs; Mr. Baptist; large Silver Medal. No competition.

Twelve Iridaceæ; Silver Medal to Mr. Mort. No competition.

Best Single Cut Flower; Silver Medal to Mr. Josephson, for Burchellia Capensis. The following were also exhibited:—Phormium Tenax, Colonel Barney's Gardener; Magnolia Grandiflora, Mr. Smart.

Collection of Cut Flowers exhibited by—Colonel Barney's Gardener, Messrs. Josephson, T. S. Mort, T. W. Smart, and J. Baptist; Silver Medal to Mr. Smart.

Boquets exhibited by—Mr. J. Saxby, Colonel Barney's Gardener, Mr. M'Gaa's Gardener, and Mr. Baptist; Mr. M'Gaa's Gardener received Silver Medal.

Silver Medal to Mr. Baptist for Erythrynas.

FRUITS.

Te following Fruits were exhibited:—

Mr. Payten, five varieties of Oranges, all first rate; large Silver Medal awarded to three. Mr. Payten, Apricots, Certificate of Merit. Mr. Payten, Loquats, Plums, Shaddocks, and Citrons; small Silver Medal awarded to Shaddocks.

Mr. George Nobbs, Cherries, Loquats, Plums, and Lemons; small Silver Medal awarded to each.

The above fruit was exhibited by Mr. George M'Donald of George-street. In addition to the above Mr. M'Donald exhibited several kinds of his own, but not being a grower he could not compete for the prizes.

Mr. T. Wilford of Newtown, Apples, Pine Apple, and Loquats; Certificate for Pine Apple awarded.

Colonel Barney's Gardener, Kentish Cherries.

Mr. M'Gaa's Gardener, Strawberries; Certificate awarded, 2nd prize. Blue Gage Plum.

Mr. F. Creswick, Bunch Bananas.

Mr. Baptist, Bananas; Certificate. Strawberries; small Silver Medal.

Mr. Eustace Smith, Raspberries; Certificate awarded.

VEGETABLES.

In Vegetables there were several exhibited. The following exhibited:—Mr. Joseph Saxby, eight prizes awarded; Mr. M'Gill, one prize; Colonel Barney's Gardener, one prize; Mr. M'Gaa's Gardener; Mr. Blaxland's Gardener; Mr. Wilford; Mr. T. W. Smart; Mr. Baptist, ten prizes; Mr. Henderson.

The vegetables as usual were very fine. Baptist, it will be seen, carried off the greater number of prizes. He has a formidable competitor in Mr. Saxby. Mr. Saxby's garden is at Botany, and Mr. Baptist's at the Surry Hills.

ARTICLES OF COMMERCE OF COLONIAL PRODUCTION.

Under this head a greater variety of articles were exhibited than at the last meeting. We will take the subjects as mentioned in the Prize Schedule.

Wines—There were two varietes of made Wines, or rather Liqueurs, exhibited by Mr. J. V. Lavers, of George-street—Ginger Wine and Norfolk Punch These articles scarcely came under the meaning of the Wine required by the Schedule, nevertheless they were much approved of, and can be procured at the Manufactory, at a reasonable rate, in one dozen cases.

The Colonial Wines exhibited were as follows:—B. Clayton, of Gunning, White and Red; the Gold Medal was awarded to the latter. W. Caswell, Raymond Terrace, Red. D. [illegible] Joubert, Sydney, Red and White; the latter received the Society's Gold Medal. The wines were cooled by evaporation, and the trial was a fair one. The whole were sound and good, but the White Wine exhibited by Mr. Joubert, from the Vineyard at Camden, was of a very superior character.

Tobacco—Exhibited by Mr. Ferris, of Pitt-street, manufactured by Walthall, of Maitland. From this sample it may be reasonably inferred that the importation of Negrohead Tobacco will shortly be superseded; Gold Medal awarded. No competition.

Silk—Five samples exhibited by Miss Foss, Mr. Martyn, Master S. Terry, and Master Eales (2). To Mr. Martyn's was awarded the large Gold Medal, and to Master Eales' the Gold Medal, as the second best quality.

Orange and Citron Marmalade—Exhibited by Mr. G. M'Donald, of George-street. A Preserve of first-rate quality, and got up equal to any imported, at much less cost. It is a pity to see the importation of English Bottled Fruits and Preserves, when they can be made so good in this Colony. A prize being awarded at the last Exhibition it was not given in this, as there was no competition.

Bees' Wax—Two samples exhibited by J. Baptist; the small Silver Medal awarded. This Wax appeared to us to be anything but fine. It

surely can be clarified and rendered more pure than the samples to which the prize was awarded.

Hops—Two samples exhibited, both good; the Gold Medal awarded to that grown by Dr. Jessett, of Illawarra, exhibited by Shepherd and Alger, of George-street; the other belonged to J. Baptist.

Neots'-foot Oil—A fine sample exhibited by G. M'Donald, prepared by James Linden; the small Silver Medal awarded. No competition.

The following articles were exhibited although not specified in the Society's Schedule:—

Paste Blacking, Harness Paste, and Liquid and Writing Ink—All manufactured by Mr. J. V. Lavers, of George-street. Public attention ought to be drawn to these articles. A bottle of Blacking can be made for three half-pence, as good as that for which a shilling is charged as imported Blacking. It is securely packed in small cases for 4s. 6d. each, containing six dozen penny packages. The other articles are equally good and cheap. Silver Medal awarded.

Iron and Steel Ware from Colonial Ore—Exhibited by Messrs. Holmes, Neale, and Smiths. The metal appears as good as that imported, but the manufacture of the cutlery was very indifferent. Gold Medal awarded.

Green Ginger—Grown and exhibited by Mr. Baptist; a small Silver Medal awarded. No competition. This is an article which ought to be more generally cultivated. The writer recollects seeing a fine sample in 1831, grown at Port Stephens by Dr. Stacy, seventeen years ago, notwithstanding which the plant is now looked upon as a rarity.

Copper Fire Dogs—Exhibited by Mr. J. Taylor; Gold Medal awarded.

Salt Fish—Exhibited by Mr. T. Wilson, of Phillip street. As Mr. Wilson asserts, they are a capital relish for breakfast.

Rape Seed—Grown by Mr. Adam Wilson, of Newtown—Having received two small plants among some Oats from Hobart Town, Mr. Wilson planted them in his Garden, and these two plants produced upwards of one pound and a quarter of seed, a fine sample of which was exhibited.

THE EARTHQUAKES IN NEW ZEALAND.

The Settlement of Wellington, in New Zealand, has recently been visited by a series of earthquakes, of a most violent, and, in that colony, of an unprecedented character. From the time of the first discovery of the New Zealand islands, earthquakes have occasionally been noticed; and the existence of the hot springs at Taupo, situated in the middle of the northern island, has left no doubt on the minds of geologists that volcanic agency was constantly in operation: nay, it is said that, from the high temperature of the springs at Taupo, the aboriginals living there

boil their fish in the water without the assistance of fuel. Captain Furneaux's crew "very sensibly felt the shock of an earthquake" on the 11th of May, 1773; and, between Lake Taupo and Cook's Straits, earthquakes have been frequently felt since Wellington was established in 1839. These, however, have been of so slight a nature that the shocks have almost been forgotten so soon as they have passed over.

The succession of shocks which have recently occurred, reminds us of the famous earthquakes by which Spoleto, a town in the Pontifical States, was almost destroyed about 14 years ago. At Spoleto the shocks continued, with very slight intermissions, for a period of six months. The inhabitants left the town and lived in the suburbs in tents; and the houses and public buildings, nearly all of which were substantially constructed of stone, were more or less rent, shaken and shattered, by the vibrations and undulations of the ground. One curious circumstance, which was related to us, we can't omit mentioning. For its truth we don't vouch, though we were solemnly assured by several respectable persons at Spoleto, and by our cicerone in particular, that what we are about to state was perfectly true. At the time of one of the shocks, a peasant was standing in a room, in a house built of stone. The shock was so severe that the wall of the house became vertically opened for a few seconds The fear of the peasant caused him to lose his presence of mind; and, thinking that the house must fall, he rushed through the yawn: in his transit the shock subsided, the walls closed, and crushed him to death: in short, as our informant told us, the peasant was never seen afterwards, but remained enclosed in the wall. The earthquake at Spoleto must have been most severe; for when we visited it in 1836, about two years afterwards, we found shorings against the buildings and dilapidated houses in every street in the town.

The elements of heat, air, and perhaps water, are indispensable in producing the phenomena of earthquakes; and in ascending the cone of Etna during an uneasy state of the mountain, we were repeatedly thrown off our legs by the shocks, which, from their loud reports and from the vibratory motion accompanying them, conveyed the impression that pent up air was expanded, or that water was by heat being converted into steam, the expanse of which splintered the rocks, produced a report like a park of artillery, and laid us prostrate on the ground.

With these prefatory remarks we shall proceed to lay before our readers an account of the recent earthquakes at Wellington, as witnessed by Mr. William Fitzherbert, a gentleman who has for many years resided in Wellington, and to whom we are indebted for the following interesting details:

"During the whole of the last winter the district of Wellington experienced much less wind than usual, and during the same period the wind came principally from the east, which was a very unusual circumstance. The rain during the same season had been abundant. For eight days previously to the 16th of October heavy rains were constant, the wind

being in the south-east, and blowing a gale; and the highest floods known for three years occurred in the town.

"The earthquakes at Wellington consisted of "three grand shocks," occurring at intervals of about thirty-six hours, and followed by a succession of minor shocks that extended, according to the latest dates, over a period of one month It is a curious fact that the interval of about thirty-six hours between the grand shocks was *predicted* by a gentleman who had lately arrived in the colony, and who had lived for many years in the West Indies.

"The first shock was felt at about twenty minutes to two o'clock, a.m., on the 16th of October: the characteristic of this was its duration. A French gentleman at Akaroa stated its continuance at three minutes; the general estimate of its duration formed in the town of Wellington was two minutes: the movement in this case was oscillatory, not rapid, unaccompanied by noise, and was attended by a most remarkable phenomenon, viz., the instantaneous suppression of the gale which was blowing at the time, and which sprang up again with redoubled fury on the termination of the earthquake, "as if it had been bayed back" The shock was experienced over a space of upwards of two hundred miles square, and by subsequent comparison of times, after making allowances for differences of clocks, it appeared to have been felt over the whole of this space at nearly the same moment. It was also distinctly felt at sea off Cape Farewell. Several chimnies were thrown down, and the walls of some of the houses were cracked.

"The second grand shock occurred about three p.m., on Tuesday, the 17th of October. The day was beautifully fine, the wind variable but light. A slight report and shock first occurred, followed instantly by a loud roar and *tremblement de terre*. The noise came from the northward. The earth in some parts was moved in waves averaging about twelve inches in height. Some persons were thrown down (partly perhaps from fear), but all found more or less difficulty in walking. The movement may be defined as a horizontal rapid concussion. Several brick buildings and walls were thrown down, and there were three lives lost. The duration of this shock was ninety seconds.

"The third grand shock occurred about 5, a.m., on Thursday, the 19th of October: it was accompanied by a loud roaring noise, and was the most violent of the three. It happened in the midst of a terrific storm from the south-east, and the same phenomenon observable at the first was also observable in this, viz., the perfect temporary lull of the wind during the continuance, and its increased violence after the cessation of the shock. It completed the destruction of most of the brick buildings: there were however no casualties, as the shock occurred before the inhabitants were up; and, at the time of this shock, brick buildings had been generally aban-

doned. The movement was of the same character as the second, but more intense, and its duration about ninety seconds also.

"Subsequently to the three grand shocks, numerous slight tremors occurred; forty were counted in the course of one afternoon: but their character differed altogether from that of the first. In the two last of the three grand shocks the roaring was certainly considerable, but it was inconsiderable as compared with the concussion; whilst, in the minor shocks, the vibration was trifling as compared with the report. Loud reports, precisely resembling the discharge of distant artillery, or the escape of gas, were heard from the northward, succeeded by slight concussions. Sometimes these concussions were vertical, sometimes horizontal: a motion travelling beneath the feet was palpably perceptible. On all occasions persons walking or riding felt the shocks much less (in some cases not at all) than those sitting, and these again much less than those lying down. Horses, cows and poultry, evinced great alarm.

"It is well known that New Zealand generally, and many other islands of the Pacific, have been long subject to earthquakes. Putting vague Maori reports aside, those hitherto experienced in New Zealand have been of a slight character. It is most probable that no very violent convulsion of nature has occurred within a very long period in the neighbourhood of Port Nicholson, because it is on most sides surrounded with woods, which consist principally of trees of great age, which do not exhibit the effects of volcanic operations.

"It is also remarkable that there are no volcanic shaped mountains within a very considerable distance of Port Nicholson.

"One extraordinarily high tide occurred during the period of the earthquakes; it was not, however, cotemporaneous with any particular shock, and may be accounted for otherwise rationally. The south-east wind, which blows directly into the harbour had prevailed for a long time, and an unusually large quantity of rain having fallen, the harbour overflowed. The rise of tide was about eighteen inches above its ordinary level. It was observed that the shocks occurred at all times of tide, at all indications of the barometer, in rainy and in fine weather.

"The Maori rumour of fire escaping at the Wairau, near Port Underwood, in the middle island, appears to be unworthy of credit. The general opinion prevalent in Port Nicholson seemed to be, that the present earthquakes had been occasioned by the submarine explosion of gas finding vent in the neighbourhood of Cook's Straits. Future facts may destroy or corroborate this hypothesis; certainly the alteration in the character of the shocks, described above, seems to favour such a supposition.

"Several rents were observed in the ground, chiefly where the soil was gravelly or of a loose character, along the edges of cliffs and terraces; but none were of any considerable depth or breadth.

" Some remarkable circumstances were observed with respect to buildings, which may be useful as hints for the future. The thickest walls fell the most readily, unless there were *bonding timbers* in the walls, in which case the elasticity of the timber mostly preserved the buildings: *cæteris paribus*—a 9-inch wall withstood better than a 14-inch one.

" The mortar seemed to be a matter of little consequence: it was bad in most of the buildings, but even where Roman cement had been used, the walls fell just the same; only that, instead of the bricks falling separately, they came down in masses of eight or ten together.

" Hipped roofs stood decidedly better than gable ends; the roof seemed to act as a tie to the walls. The chimnies of many houses were twisted.

" It would be difficult to furnish an estimate of the positive damage sustained, but it must have been considerable, although confined to comparatively few individuals."

In addition to the foregoing interesting account of the earthquakes, Mr. Fitzherbert has presented us with drawings, from the pencil of Mr. Robert Park, of Wellington, an eminent Engineer and Surveyor, of some of the ruined buildings; and as we believe they are the first which have arrived in Sydney, we placed them immediately in the hands of our lithographer, for the purpose of conveying to our readers some idea of the effects of the earthquakes. The first sketch represents the wreck of Mr. Fitzherbert's Store in Farish-street, Te-Aro Flat; and the second, the Ordnance Store opposite, formerly the property of Mr. Waitt, but which we understand he recently disposed of to the Government, and the sale was only completed a very few days before the first shock was experienced. The fourth sketch represents the large brick Store of Messrs. Hickson and Co., abutting on the beach, and within pistol-shot of Farish-street. The third sketch represents the Colonial Hospital on Thorndon Flat, a distance of nearly a mile and a half from Farish-street; and it was from this building that the sick were removed for safety into the residence of the Lieutenant Governor.

These, however, are only a few of the buildings which have been either shattered or destroyed. The Episcopalian Church and Presbyterian Chapel (which were constructed of wood) escaped, whilst the places of worship of the Wesleyans and Independents, which had been substantially constructed of brick, are now razed to the ground.

IRRIGATION.

BY AQUARIUS.

Finding that the pages of your Magazine are open to all subjects of interest to the Colony, I venture to send you a few remarks on the retention and preservation of water, by dams and

excavations, for the purpose of affording supplies, in seasons of drought, for cattle and irrigation.

I am aware, in entering upon this subject, of the many objections that may, and probably will, be urged against the adoption of any suggestions for rendering irrigation extensively useful in this Colony.

The first objection which the mention of this subject generally calls forth is that of the great expense in forming dams and laying out the ground for irrigation in such manner as to cause it to receive the full benefit of the water secured by the dams.

I have had considerable experience in England, and some also in this Colony, of the benefits to be derived from irrigation; and I am therefore not without hopes that, with the aid of a little patience on the part of my readers, I shall be able to modify, if not entirely to overcome, objections from those who have not sufficiently considered, or do not possess sufficient information upon the subject, to put them in a position to form correct opinions; and I also hope to convince them that there are fewer difficulties on the ground of expense, as well as of engineering, than have generally been supposed to exist.

We continually hear of outlays of considerable amount for the sinking of wells, and of the losses sustained in failing to procure water by this means, or such at least as can be used; while similar outlays, and frequently of less extent, for excavations and dams in places judiciously chosen, would secure, without fear of disappointment, an abundant supply.

If we speak to an Englishman of dams and tanks he becomes alarmed, but speak to him of well sinking and he will listen to you. Dams and tanks, or reservoirs for domestic purposes, are seldom required in his moist climate at home; he has therefore little or no knowledge of them, and unfortunately those who are most able to encourage improvements like these seldom enter upon a proper consideration of these matters till their wells become dry and they are compelled by their necessities to adopt other means for procuring a supply.

How many desirable situations for residences have been rejected because water was not found on or near them, and because, when sunk for, the ground yielded no other than salt or brackish water. In other quarters of the world, instances without number might be adduced of large districts of country, and private establishments,

being entirely dependent upon dams or tanks for supplies of water for every purpose.

Several dams in the vicinity of Sydney may be named as examples worthy of imitation. The first of any importance is that at Grose Farm, a Government establishment near Sydney, not far from the Turnpike Gate on the Parramatta Road. Here, without any other advantages of country than a hollow which receives the water from the surrounding lands, of very small extent, a pond is formed which, I believe, has never failed during the severest droughts. The cost of such a dam, and the engineering, (within the commonest capacity), required to form it, scarcely admits of being named in comparison with the advantages derived from such a simple and cheap construction. The subsoil is a comparatively barren and retentive clay ; but it should be borne in mind that any district, of which the prevailing features are clay, is precisely the kind of country in which permanent waters or springs are not often found, and it would seem therefore that the quality of the surface, when combined with the skill and industry of man, is a compensation provided by nature for the deficiency of internal supplies of wholesome water being found within his reach.

As a further example, it may be mentioned that on the other side, opposite Grose Farm, a continuation of the same natural water course gradually forms itself into a deep gully or creek, (separated only from the above mentioned pond by the road running across it), with a rocky bottom, over which the water at periods of heavy rains flows, and discharges itself into a branch of the harbour called Johnson's Bay. I venture to affirm that not a drop ever enters or is ever supplied from this water course which is not purely surface water. In the year 1842 Mr. Armstrong constructed a dam near the junction of this creek with the tide, with no other materials than a narrow band of well *puddled* clay thrown across, supported on both sides by earth found on the spot, and slabs to hold it up at the back and front. He erected a boiling down establishment on the banks of this water channel, and succeeded perfectly in securing all the advantages he had anticipated in an ample supply of water at all seasons.

A short distance from this, up the Parramatta road, an excavation was made by the late Mr. Underwood, for the purpose of supplying his house and premises with water. This was effected, without any cost for materials, by simply digging a hole ten feet deep, or even

less, and wide enough to hold the quantity of water required. The diameter of such excavations may be from twenty to forty feet, or more, according to circumstances, with sloping sides to prevent the water from undermining the earth, always remembering that depth is an essential requisite to provide against the effects of evaporation. The larger dimensions above named would hold about 60,000 gallons. This basin has stood the test of many a season of severe drought, by amply supplying, not only the family for whose use it was formed, but many of the neighbours around, whose necessities have frequently compelled them to seek permission to draw their supplies from it. A further example may be referred to at Ash Island, near Newcastle. The proprietor, Mr. A. W. Scott, was dependent for many years upon a supply of water from the main land opposite, and was obliged to keep a punt, at a very considerable expense, to import all the water required for the supply of his premises, as well as his cattle. He sunk a well also to a great depth, and, finding nothing but unwholesome and brackish water, was at length, after incurring a heavy cost, compelled to abandon it, and to form a reservoir (by excavating) of considerable dimensions, in order to collect the surface waters during seasons of rain. From this simple basin he derives a supply of wholesome water for all his purposes, and can boast of abundance to spare in the driest seasons.

Here, then, are four striking instances in proof of the efficacy of the system sought to be established, to which may be added Dr. Bland's reservoirs at Mark Lodge, near Liverpool. These have supplied him with more water than he can use for the common purposes of his house and premises—sufficient in fact to irrigate, when it becomes desirable, the beautiful orangery and orchard he has established with so much judgment and taste at that place. The whole of his arrangements as to water and planting in that comparatively barren district are most important, as affording an example worthy of imitation.

It has been ascertained that nearly, if not quite, as many square inches of rain fall in this Colony (at Parramatta) during the year as in England, but it descends at longer intervals, and generally in greater quantities, at particular seasons. It ought not, therefore, to be beyond the hopes and belief of any one that many places will hereafter be seen in comparatively barren districts, standing out in bold and verdant relief, through the application of water supplied from reservoirs judiciously constructed.

Although it is not permitted us to command the flood gates of heaven to be opened at our will, we still have the power to collect the scattered waters which are sent to us, not to be wasted, but for our use, and so to regulate them upon the surface as to correct the opposing influence of superabundant heat. To bring forth in abundance the fruits of the earth from soils which apparent slights of nature have rendered (in seasons of drought) unproductive—to cause even small portions of those temporary wildernesses to smile with plenty while the heated withering blasts of summer scatter desolation around them;—and to effect this by means of the abundant waters with which heaven, complain as we will, supplies us, seems, under particular circumstances, a duty implied, if not imposed upon man.

In the beautiful language of our Church Litany we pray "that it may please God to give and preserve to our use the kindly fruits of the earth so as in due time we may enjoy them." We ought not to expect, however, to produce and to gather these kindly fruits without labour and the use of our reason and acquired skill, any more than the miner expects to obtain minerals from the depths of the earth without the employment of similar means. The Creator of the Universe has not caused that hastener of civilization—that important gift to man, Coal, to be placed everywhere upon the surface that we might procure it without a combination of labour and mechanical skill, which call forth the wonderful powers which he granted to man to work out his own ends. If subject therefore to such universal conditions he has for our use deposited those mineral treasures in the "earth beneath," he holds also in the "heavens above" the waters of life, to be dispensed only under the influence of his universal laws, and subject, when dispensed, to the same conditions.

In tropical and intertropical climates more especially, the operation of various causes necessary for the due fulfilment of his laws may frequently seem to act partially and detrimentally to our pursuits, by desiccating at particular seasons the surface we are compelled to occupy; still, God here also adopts the means to the ends; he supplies us with ample materials to work out our own safety; he leaves us as he does the miner, to such disposition of our powers and resources as in his infinite wisdom he has provided us with for the attainment of our ends.

Having attempted thus far to demonstrate the practicability of

providing, at all seasons, permanent water for our use, it may be further remarked that many of those portions of country which have been rejected from the want of a supply of water consist of retentive clays, which are better calculated for reservoirs, and more susceptible of improvements in this Colony by water than are any other soils under a proper system of irrigation.

It must be borne in mind as we proceed, that the word *system*, as here applied, is one of the first importance to the end we have in view in recommending the practice of irrigation upon however small a scale. Desultory or careless proceedings in the distribution of water in a dry country would end in almost useless trouble and waste by the rapid evaporation which takes place. Our aim should be to have the most perfect controul over it, and to dispose of it in such a manner as to produce regular, gradual, and effectual saturation or absorption ; and we must so form the dams or conductors as to regulate, as I shall hereafter shew, without waste, the water, according as the soil varies in level, and quality as to its porosity. Let no one, however, take the alarm from these prefatory remarks, and imagine that there is any such difficulty or expense attending the details as to deter him from thinking seriously upon the subject, for unless serious thought and reflection can be borne, nothing like effective acting and results can be expected. . . .

It is not intended here to recommend practical irrigation upon the system of a watering pot, or to advise any machinery beyond a common pump. In cases of dams in hilly or broken countries where water may frequently be stopped back to a great distance, and of course in considerable quantities in their natural channels, it will generally stand at considerable elevations above the surrounding lands which lie below the dam. In these cases, and I have seen many such, the water may be drawn from the reservoirs without any other machinery than the insertion of a small tube or pipe of iron, of such dimensions as may be required, one end being sloped without diminishing the bore, for the purpose of facilitating its passage when being driven through the puddled section of clay, at or near the base of the dam. The tube, being hollow, will be filled up in passing through the clay, but this may be cleared by a stick like the ramrod of a gun, which, with the pressure of water, will soon force a passage.

The dam should be made impervious to water by means of a well puddled section of clay about eighteen inches or two feet thick,

banked up on each side with earth of sufficient thickness and strength, and supported (if stone be not at hand) on both sides with upright slabs, well secured, according to the judgment of the operator, by felled trees thrown across, and whose ends should be firmly embedded in the ground on the sides of the creek. At the point at which it might be thought advisable to introduce the pipe into the puddled bank for the purpose of drawing off the water as required, the earth-banking on each side should be discontinued, leaving a sufficient space or interval at this point to afford facilities for approach at the back, for the purpose of inserting or withdrawing the pipe or tube; and the angles of the earth embankment should be well secured by slabs, so that they are firm and well supported. The opening caused by this break between the puddled section and the water or reservoir on that side, will receive the protruded end of the tube which will be in contact with the water, and this opening or space should be enclosed by an upright slab or slabs firmly fixed so as to protect the mouth of the tube from sand or any other sediment brought down to that part by floods. The puddle section at these openings must also be secured by an upright slab firmly fixed at the front and back, and these slabs should be indented or shouldered at their bottom edges to admit of the tube being passed under them in its passage through the clay section to the water in the reservoir.

In forming the puddled section of eighteen inches or two feet in width, a wooden trough of about six inches square should be introduced and built in, and carried from the base to the top in an upright position in the centre of the puddled section, or if thought desirable it may be a foot in the transverse direction by six inches. The bottom edges of the boards of this trough at the back and front must also be indented or shouldered, and placed exactly opposite the two indented slabs before named, so that the tube may be freely passed through them all as well as the puddled section to the water in the reservoir. When it is required to withdraw the tube and stop the flow of water, it is only necessary to throw a few lumps of moist clay well worked (or keep a supply in it) into the upright trough; the clay is quickly worked and pressed by a stick or pole introduced at the top of the trough, and this simple operation effectually plugs the orifice and stops the egress of water. No apprehensions need be entertained that the water will escape if proper attention be paid to the choosing of the orifice as above

directed, nor will the frequent insertion and withdrawing of the tube impair the works, if only common care be observed in the management of them.

It is, perhaps, proper to observe that the writer of this has had practical experience of the efficacy of this mode of draining water from reservoirs, and can with confidence recommend it as deserving the notice of any person who may be in a position to make trial of it.

Should water be required for such a construction as the one I have described, for other purposes than irrigation, it may be regulated at will, and received into a wooden trough, either open or otherwise, from the tube at the bottom of the creek, which is supposed to be dry below the dam. From this trough it can be led to the nearest and most convenient conductor or drain (deeply dug if necessary) from the sides of the creek to the ground (should the fall be sufficient) upon which it is intended to be used, whether for sheep, cattle, or any other purpose.

When water cannot be dammed up, or excavations made above the level of the land for which it is required, then, of course, a pump must be put up; but, as a common pump will throw water to the height of twenty-eight feet without any very great labour, very few instances would occur in which any thing beyond this would be required; and if water is in sufficient abundance, and more than a man's labour be required at the pump, the fixing of a single crank and apparatus to the pump for a horse or a bullock, or the adoption of the still more simple plan of a lever and a bucket, or bag made of a bullock's hide, as commonly used in India, could not in either case be a work of much cost or difficulty.

There are, however, many situations in this Colony with retentive soils in undulating districts, sufficiently elevated and connected above with lands which would pour down their surface waters into basins formed for their reception to almost any extent. From these, limited portions at least of the surrounding lands below, which are now almost without value, might be improved and rendered highly productive in seasons of drought, when we all know the best lands are often rendered unproductive.

In India, where hand labour so commonly prevents the application of science, and where numbers almost annihilate space and time, we see them drawing by hand, or by the rudest machinery, water from their wells with which they fill small basins or pools in

various parts of their grounds; and by means of wooden spades or scoops they throw the water from the pools over the surrounding surface until it becomes saturated. This is one amongst many other better and more extensive modes of irrigation in India, and although it is not one which could be adopted here, it serves to shew the use made of, and the importance attached to, irrigation in a dry country, even by a rude and indolent people, with no other assistance than their own manual labour. Throughout all the countries of the East, from the remotest ages, as well as in the records of Scripture, we find the people engaged in the most gigantic labours for the preservation and management of water. The ruins of aqueducts and works of irrigation upon scales so stupendous as to astonish even the most scientific and experienced men of the present age, are not uncommon in those countries, and the common practice of irrigation in the present day in Egypt, Persia, and China, as well as in India, and many other parts of the world, shews the estimation in which it is still held in countries which, like our own, suffer during the prevalence of periodical droughts.

It may be objected that a practice which prevails from necessity in a thickly populated country is not applicable to a thin and scattered population like our own, and to a country which furnishes abundance without the necessity for having recourse to such artificial means for production. In a limited view of the subject this reasoning may seem to be correct, but if we look a little farther into it the argument will perhaps not appear quite so conclusive with reference to particular parts of this Colony as at first sight it seems to be. From a dearth of labour we are threatened with supplies beyond our means of employment, at least for the junior branches of families; and if we had the pecuniary means after the demands for shepherds, herdsmen, and house and other servants are supplied, it would be a difficult task I think to point out to fresh capitalists any source for the profitable employment of their capital beyond the usual inducements for investing in sheep and cattle, or tram roads. The establishing of new Colonies, which never have proved either profitable or satisfactory to those who first settled them, without the application of forced or convict labour, is a question which concerns other people in a greater degree than it does those who possess land here, and wish to make the best use of it. We should endeavour to improve the land we occupy near

the coast and the towns, and that which has been rejected in situations, otherwise eligible, from the want of water, and by such improvements we may establish villages with an industrious population, such as we should all like to see. At present this seems to be almost impossible for want of water, if for no other reason. If proofs are required of this, look at the miserable abortive attempts at fixing townships or villages between Sydney and the towns of Parramatta and Liverpool: in seasons of severe drought the few inhabitants in most of them are compelled to send miles for water, although the entire country is composed of a soil sufficiently retentive to hold it to any extent. And, by adopting proper means the inhabitants might be amply supplied with permanent water, for all their purposes. I trust I shall be able to shew that the green leaves of the mulberry tree for the production of silk, the variegated and beautiful blossoms of the cotton plant, the gay garden, and the green lawn, may yet enliven, in the driest seasons, the parched and dreary aspect which on all sides is presented to us in the districts near to our metropolis.

The Government township of Longbottom offers a specimen of one of these skeleton villages referred to. The frame work consists of a School House, a Roman Catholic Chapel, and one or two others, some scattered cottages without any visible means of employment for their inhabitants, a deep well at the School House of brackish unwholesome water, relieved only by a pond accidentally formed, I believe, by removing the clay for making bricks, and from which the inhabitants draw their supplies in dry weather so long as the water lasts. This pond, however, serves to shew the importance of reservoirs of water, and how easily they may be formed to any extent for the use and comfort of any number of inhabitants. The township in its present condition resembles a patient lingering in a state of atrophy. It seems to be sustained chiefly by a few working tradesmen, such as shoemakers, &c., who have purchased small allotments for cottages, to which they bring materials from the master tradesmen at Sydney, to be worked up and returned when finished,—assisted also by a cow or two straying, or perhaps trespassing, upon the Government Reserve adjoining the township.

But why should we not have in perfection, in such situations, our orchards, our flower and vegetable gardens, which adorn and render an English village so delightful to the eye, and grateful to

the heart? It cannot be said they have departed from what in England is so frequently termed our "Land of Promise;" they have never had more than a partial existence. It is the object of this paper, however, to shew that if we will use the means that are placed within our power they may be brought into being, where they never before had existed, and in my next communication I will endeavour to point out the best mode, in my humble judgment, to be pursued for their creation.

A CONFESSION.

There's something haunts my steps, father;
 There's something haunts me sore:
Where'e'er I take my walks, father,
 I 'm sure to feel it more.

'Tis not the want of gold, father,
 Nor poverty I fear—
My kinsmen all are kind, father,
 My friends all true and dear.

It is not that he's false, father,
 That makes my spirits low,
It is a horrid corn I 've got
 Upon my little toe!

B.

MY MARY.

Oh! Mary, thou art sweet as morn,
 And fair as summer skies,
Thy cheeks are bright as budding thorn,
 There's kindness in thine eyes:
Thy health is sweeter than the flower
 That scents the passing breeze,
Thy home is like a fairy bower,
 Where love can dwell at ease.

Thine is a heart where virtue reigns,
 Ennobling every thought,
Thy smiles would dissipate the pains
 In life's rough journey caught:
Dear Mary! let me call mine own,
 Thy soul's endearing strain;
One fond desire exists alone—
 'Tis to be loved again.

D. W.

SPORTS OF THE MONTH.

December 4.—A Cricket Match betweeen the junior members of the Rose and Emu Clubs, came off this day, the result is as follows.:

EMU CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J Green hit wicket	3	c. by M'Donough.. ...	1
Tree c by Riddell	0	run out...	3
Brown c. by Leahiff.... ...	1	c by M'Donough. ...	6
J. Ward c. by ditto	1	c. by Morgan.	9
Henslow c. by ditto	4	c. by Murray.	11
Barrett c. by Murnane. ...	25	hit wicket	2
Dobson b. by Murray.. ...	25	b. by Murnane	5
Elliott b. by ditto..	0	not out...	7
H. Green b. by Murnane ...	1	b. by Murnane	6
J. Taylor c. by M'Donough	0	c. by Murray.	3
Wardrop not out...	3	b. by ditto.....	5
Byes	3	Byes	3
	66		61
Total	127		

ROSE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Leahiff c. by Tree.	10	c. by Tree	9
C M'Donough b. by ditto.. ...	8	b. by ditto	6
M. Murnane b. by ditto.... ...	7	c. by Dobson.. ...	0
R. Murray b. by Ward..... ...	12	c. by Brown.. ...	11
A. Chapman b. by Tree.... ...	0	c. by Tree	1
A. Riddell b. by Elliott	0	b. by Ward	4
G. Morgan b. by Ward	3	not out....	8
A Conway b by Henslow. ...	2	c. by Wardrop ...	0
J. Gough by Ward.....	0	b. by Tree	0
J. Morris, not out	0	c. by ditto	8
W. Sparkes b. by Tree	0	c. by ditto	4
Byes	12	Byes	12
No Ball..	1	No Ball	1
	55		64

Total 119.—Losing by 8 notches.

We regret to have to report the death of the thoroughbred imported horse Gratis, of inflamation of lungs and bowels.; for Pedigree &c., see The New South Wales Sporting Magazine for November 1848.

4th.—A Foot-race came off on the new Course, Parramatta, on Monday, between Messrs. Watson and New, for £5 a-side; the distance ran being 150 yards. A great number of spectators were present, and bets were in favor of Watson, who took and kept the lead, winning the match in sixteen seconds.

16th.—A Rifle Match between Messrs. Roberts and Scott, took place at the Rose Bay Hotel, Mr. Martin's, on Saturday, which was won by the

former: Mr. Scott did not shoot nearly as well as is his usual custom, three feet six inches, being the distance he was beaten by. Another match is made to come off on the 8th January, between the same parties

26th.—This day witnessed the return match between the FitzRoy and Rose Clubs; the result of the last match, of which we gave a full account, having terminated in a tie. The following is the result as scored.

FITZROY CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS		SECOND INNINGS.	
J. Low run out	9	— b. by Moore.. ...	17
J. Kettle c. by Hutchison	0	— b. by West	6
— Greville, b. by Moore	11	— b. by West	2
J. S Bradridge struck ball twice	3	— run out...	0
J. Flood c by Murray...	7	— stumped by Hickey	21
S Dean b. by West	7	— c. by Moore... ...	3
S. Weston b. by Moore	7	— b by West	2
E. Bradridge not out	6	— b. by West... ...	8
J. Evans b. by Moore...	8	— not out...	10
R. Hayes b. by Moore..	2	— c. by M'Donough	9
R. Driver b. by Moore	0	— c by West	0
Byes	0	— Bye	1
	60		79
Total 139			

ROSE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
C. M'Donough b by Bradridge	20	— b. by Bradridge ...	12
J. Mather b. by Flood	30	— b. by Bradridge ...	0
W. Hutchison b. by Hayes ...	6	— c by Driver... ...	5
W. Hickey not out	9	— not out...	14
R. Murray c by Bradridge ...	7	— not out...	9
J. West c by Bradridge	10	— Byes	5
G. Moore c by Flood...	1	—	
M. Murnane c. by Hayes	1	—	45
J. Leahiff c. by Flood..	0	—	
A. Riddel b. by Flood...	1	—	
A. Connoway not out...	0	—	
Byes	11	—	
	96		
Total 141			

26th—Petersham Races.—So fully, and so lately have the sports of these races been entered into by all the papers, that we will not occupy our space by a repetition of them, merely observing that they appeared to have given great satisfaction. The racing will be found in our Calendar.

YACHTING.

As our sixty-first anniversary is fast approaching, it may not be uninteresting to our numerous readers, to furnish a list of the

Yachts now in the harbour of Port Jackson. For the present, we shall content ourselves with giving the simple list—that is, without comment. The races won by the several yachts, both in private, and open matches, we are prepared with, but as this would be somewhat premature, they shall be reserved for our next number, which will furnish a return of the approaching regatta, and a list of the performances of each yacht, with some remarks on their comparative merits. In alluding to the ensuing regatta, we cannot omit mention of the immense advantage a hearty encouragement of this noble strife will be to our harbour. Emulation is ever good, and in promoting this, we feel that we are adding our humble mite in the furtherance of a noble science. We possess great advantages; timber at our command, good mechanics, a splendid sheet of water, and we trust a spirit to further the views of our willing builders. The various, and of late, numerous launches of good crafts, would alone induce the belief, that we shall rank high as possessing a naval dock-yard inferior to none of our sister colonies. The subscription lists for prizes are fast filling, and we would wish every one to lend a helping hand, as each will be eventually (indirectly if not directly,) benefitted by supporting, even in a small degree, the grand science of naval architecture. With this short preface we subjoin the following list.

For the information of our acquatic friends, we have collected the following list of all the yachts and sailing boats belonging to Port Jackson.

Name.	Tons.	Rig.	Builder.	Owner.
		FIRST CLASS.		
Boomerang	24	schooner	Greenwell	Donelly
Pearl	50	„	Chowne	Want
Phantom	15	cutter	Reynolds	Pike
Sylph	14	„	Green	Owen
		SECOND CLASS.		
** Champion	8	sliding Gunter	Underwood	Thornton
** Friendship	8	cutter	Green	Milsom
Gazelle	7	„	Simpson	Elwin
** Midge	6	sliding Gunter	Underwood	Towns
		THIRD CLASS.		
Bright Planet	4	ketch	Piper	Bennett
** Jenny Lind	5	cutter	Engl built	Ebsworth
Mystery	4	„	Riley	Riley
*** Madge Wildfire No. 1.	3	„	Redgrave	Hamlet
Pirate	5	„	Howard	Wright
Shepherdess	3	„	Riley	Borton

Name	Tons	Rig	Builder	Owner
*** Susan	5	cutter	Greenwell	Hunter
Virginia	4	„	Riley	Freeman
Frances	3	„	Mildwater	Munro
Ellen	3	„	Howard	Palmer
Ianthe	3	„	Langford	Mackay
Prince of Wales	3	„	Reynolds	Freeman
Reynolds	3	„	Reynolds	Freeman
Prince George	3	„	Reynolds	Pike
Phantom	2	„	M'Cauley	M'Cauley
Templer	3	„	Engl. built	Jobson
Madge Wildfire No. 2.	2	2 sliding Gunters	Underwood	Harnett
Wild Irish Girl	2	cutter	Charles	Charles
Harriette	2	„	Thomas	Riley
Shamrock	2	„	Ashe	Ashe

N.B.—Some of the third class boats run for first class prizes, they are denoted by the asterisks opposite to the name.

THE BAG OF GOLD.

There lived in the fourteenth century, near Bologna, a widow lady of the Lambertini family, called Madonna Lucrezia, who in a revolution of the State had known the bitterness of poverty, and had even begged her bread; kneeling day after day like a statue at the gate of the Cathedral; her rosary in her left hand and her right held out for charity; her long black veil concealing a face that had once adorned a Court, and had received the homage of as many sonnets as Petrarch has written on Laura.

But Fortune had at last relented; a legacy from a distant relation had come to her relief; and she was now the mistress of a small inn at the foot of the Apennines, where she entertained as well as she could, and where those only stopped who were contented with a little. The house was still standing, when in my youth I passed that way; though the sign of the White Cross, the Cross of the Hospitallers, was no longer to be seen over the door; a sign which she had taken, if we may believe the tradition there, in honour of a maternal uncle, a grand-master of that Order, whose achievements in Palestine she would sometimes relate. A mountain stream ran through the garden; and at no great distance, where the road turned on its way to Bologna, stood a little chapel, in which a lamp was always burning before a picture of the Virgin, a picture of great antiquity, the work of some Greek artist.

Here she was dwelling, respected by all who knew her; when an event took place, which threw her into the deepest affliction. It was at noon-day in September that three foot travellers arrived, and, seating themselves on a bench under the vine-trellis, were supplied with a flagon of Aleatico by a lovely girl, her only child, the image of her former self. The eldest spoke like a Venetian, and his beard was short and pointed after the

fashion of Venice. In his demeanour he affected great courtesy, but his look inspired little confidence; for when he smiled, which he did continually, it was with his lips only, not with his eyes; and they were always turned from yours. His companions were bluff and frank in their manner, and on their tongues had many a soldier's oath In their hats they wore a medal, such as in that age was often distributed in war; and they were evidently subalterns in one of those free bands which were always ready to serve in any quarrel, if a service it could be called, where a battle was little more than a mockery; and the slain, as on an opera-stage, were up and fighting to-morrow. Overcome with the heat, they threw aside their cloaks; and, with their gloves tucked under their belts, continued for some time in earnest conversation.

At length they rose to go; and the Venetian thus addressed their hostess. "Excellent lady, may we leave under your roof, for a day or two, this bag of gold?" "You may," she replied gaily. "But remember, we fasten only with a latch. Bars and bolts, we have none in our village; and, if we had, where would be your security?" "In your word, lady."

"But what if I died to-night? Where would it be then?" said she, laughing. "The money would go to the Church; for none could claim it."

"Perhaps you will favour us with an acknowledgment?"

"If you will write it."

An acknowledgment was written accordingly, and she signed it before Master Bartolo, the village-physician, who had just called by chance to learn the news of the day; the gold to be delivered when applied for, but to be delivered (these were the words) not to one—nor to two—but to three; words wisely introduced by those to whom it belonged, knowing what they knew of each other. The gold they had just released from a miser's chest in Perugia; and they were now on a scent that promised more.

They and their shadows were no sooner departed than the Venetian returned, saying, "Give me leave to set my seal on the bag as the others have done;" and she placed it on the table before him. But in that moment she was called away to receive a Cavalier, who had just dismounted from his horse; and, when she came back, it was gone. The temptation had proved irresistible; and the man and the money had vanished together.

"Wretched woman that I am!" she cried, as in an agony of grief she threw herself on her daughter's neck, "What will become of us? Are we again to be cast on the wide world? Unhappy child, would that thou hadst never been born!" and all day long she lamented; but her tears availed her little. The others were not slow in returning to claim their due; and there were no tidings of the thief; he had fled far with his plunder. A process against her was instantly begun in Bologna; and

what defence could she make; how release herself from the obligation of the bond? Wilfully or in negligence she had parted with the gold; she had parted with it to one, when she should have kept it for all; and inevitable ruin awaited her! "Go, Gianetta," said she to her daughter, "take this veil which your mother has worn and wept under so often, and implore the Councillor Calderino to plead for us on the day of trial. He is generous and will listen to the unfortunate. But, if he will not, go from door to door; Monaldi cannot refuse us. Make haste, my child; but remember the chapel as you pass by it. Nothing prospers without a prayer."

Alas, she went, but in vain. These were retained against them; those demanded more than they had to give; and all bade them despair. What was to be done? No advocate; and the cause to come on to-morrow!

Now Gianetta had a lover; and he was a student of the law, a young man of great promise, Lorenzo Martelli. He had studied long and diligently under that learned lawyer, Giovanni Andreas, who though little of stature, was great in renown, and by his contemporaries was called the Archdoctor, the Rabbi of Doctors, the Light of the World. Under him he had studied, sitting on the same bench with Petrarch; and also under his daughter Novella, who would often lecture to the scholars, when her father was otherwise engaged, placing herself behind a small curtain, lest her beauty should divert their thoughts; a precaution in this instance at least unnecessary, Lorenzo having lost his heart to another.

To him she flies in her necessity; but of what assistance can he be? He has just taken his place at the bar, but he has never spoken; and how stand up alone, unpractised and unprepared as he is, against an array that would have alarmed the most experienced?—"Were I as mighty as I am weak," said he, "my fears for you would make me as nothing. But I will be there, Gianetta; and may the friend of the friendless give me strength in that hour! Even now my heart fails me; but come what will, while I have a loaf to share, you and your mother shall never want. I will beg through the world for you."

The day arrives, and the court assembles. The claim is stated, and the evidence given. And now the defence is called for—but none is made; not a syllable is uttered; and, after a pause and a consultation of some minutes, the judges are proceeding to give judgment, silence having been proclaimed in the court, when Lorenzo rises and thus addresses them:—"Reverend Signors, young as I am, may I venture to speak before you? I would speak in behalf of one who has none else to help her; and I will not keep you long. Much has been said; much on the sacred nature of the obligation—and we acknowledge it in its full force. Let it be fulfilled, and to the last letter. It is what we solicit, what we require. But to whom is the bag of gold to be delivered? What says

the bond? Not to one—not to two—but to the three. Let the three stand forth and claim it"

From that day, (for who can doubt the issue?) none were sought, none employed, but the subtle, the eloquent Lorenzo. Wealth followed fame; nor need I say how soon he sat at his marriage feast, or who sat beside him.

HUNTING THE CAMELOPARD, OR GIRAFFE.

To the sportsman, the most thrilling passage in my adventures is now to be recounted. In my own breast, it awakens a renewal of past impressions, more lively than any written description can render intelligible; and far abler pens than mine, dipped in more glowing tints, would still fall short of the reality, and leave much to be supplied by the imagination. Three hundred gigantic elephants, browsing in majestic tranquillity amidst the wild magnificence of an African landscape, and a wide stretching plain, darkened, far as the eye can reach, with a moving phalanx of gnoos and quaggas, whose numbers literally baffle computation, are sights but rarely to be witnessed; but who amongst our brother Nimrods shall hear of riding familiarly by the side of a troop of colossal giraffes, and not feel his spirit stirred within him? He that would behold so marvellous a sight must leave the haunts of man, and dive, as we did, into pathless wilds, traversed only by the brute creation—into wide wastes, where the grim lion prowls, monarch of all he surveys, and the gaunt hyæna and wild dog fearlessly pursue their prey.

Many days had now elapsed since we had even seen the camelopard—and then only in small numbers, and under most unfavorable circumstances. The blood coursed through my veins like quicksilver, therefore, as on the morning of the 19th, from the back of *Breslar*, my most trusty steed, with a firm wooded plain before me, I counted thirty-two of these animals, industriously stretching their peacock necks to crop the tiny leaves which fluttered above their heads, in a mimosa grove that beautified the scenery. They were within an hundred yards of me, but having previously determined to try the *boarding* system, I reserved my fire.

Although I had taken the field expressly to look for giraffes, and had put four of the Hottentots on horseback, all excepting Piet had as usual slipped off unperceived in pursuit of a troop of koodoos. Our stealthy approach was soon opposed by an ill-tempered rhinoceros, which, with her ugly calf, stood directly in the path; and the twinkling of her bright little eyes, accompanied by a restless rolling of the body, giving earnest of her intention to charge, I directed Piet to salute her with a broadside, at the same moment putting spurs to my horse. At the report of the gun, and the sudden clattering of hoofs, away bounded the giraffes in grotesque confusion, clearing the ground by a succession of frog-like hops, and soon

leaving me far in the rear. Twice were their towering forms concealed from view, by a park of trees, which we entered almost at the same instant; and twice, on emerging from the labyrinth, did I perceive them tilting over an eminence immeasurably in advance. A white turban, that I wore round my hunting cap, being dragged off by a projecting bough, was instantly charged by three rhinoceroses; and looking over my shoulder, I could see them long afterwards fagging themselves to overtake me. In the course of five minutes, the fugitives arrived at a small river, the treacherous sands of which receiving their long legs, their flight was greatly retarded; and after floundering to the oppposite side, and scrambling to the top of the bank, I perceived that their race was run. Patting the steaming neck of my good steed, I urged him again to his utmost, and instantly found myself by the side of the herd. The stately bull, being readily distinguishable from the rest by his dark chesnut robe, and superior stature, I applied the muzzle of my rifle behind his dappled shoulder, with the right hand, and drew both triggers; but he still continued to shuffle along, and being afraid of losing him, should I dismount, among the extensive mimosa groves, with which the landscape was now obscured, I sat in my saddle, loading and firing behind the elbow, and then placing myself across his path, until, the tears trickling from his full brilliant eye, his lofty frame began to totter, and at the seventeenth discharge from the deadly grooved bore, like a falling minaret bowing his graceful head from the skies, his proud form fell prostrate in the dust. Never shall I forget the tingling excitement of that moment. At last then the summit of my hunting ambition was actually attained, and the towering giraffe laid low. Tossing my turbanless cap into the air, alone, in the wild wood, I hurried with bursting exultation, and unsaddling my steed sank exhausted beside the noble prize I had won.

When I leisurely contemplated the massive frame before me, seeming as though it had been in a mould of brass, and protected by a hide of an inch and a half in thickness, it was no longer matter of astonishment that a bullet discharged from a distance of eighty or ninety yards should have been attended with little effect upon such amazing strength. The extreme height from the crown of the elegantly-moulded head to the hoof of this magnificent animal, was eighteen feet; the whole being equally divided into neck, body and leg. Two hours were passed in completing a drawing; and Piet still not making his appearance, I cut off the tail, which exceeded five feet in length, and was measurelessly the most estimable trophy I had gained; but proceeding to saddle my horse, which I had left quietly grazing by the side of a running brook, my chargin may be conceived, when I discovered that he had taken advantage of my occupation to free himself from his halter, and abscond. Being ten miles from the waggons, and in a perfectly strange country, I felt convinced that the only chance of recovering my pet, was by following the trail, whilst doing which with

infinite difficulty, the ground scarcely deigning to receive a foot-print, I had the satisfaction of meeting Piet Mohanycom, who had fortunately seen and re-captured the truant. Returning to the giraffe, we all feasted heartily upon the flesh, which although highly scented at this time with the rank mokaala blossoms, was far from despicable; and after losing our way in consequence of the twin-like resemblance of scarped hills, we regained the waggons after sunset.

The spell was now broken, and the secret of camelopard-hunting discovered. The next day Richardson and myself killed three; one, a female, slipping upon muddy ground, and falling with great violence, before she had been wounded, a shot despatched her as she lay. From this time we could reckon confidently upon two out of each troop that we were fortunate enough to find, always approaching as near as possible, in order to ensure a good start, galloping into the middle of them, *boarding* the largest, and riding with him until he fell. The rapidity with which these awkwardly formed animals can move, is beyond all things surprising, our best horses being unable to close with them under two miles. Their gallop is a succession of jumping strides, the fore and hind leg on the same side moving together instead of diagonally, as in most other quadrupeds, the former being kept close together, and the latter so wide apart, that in riding by the animal's side, the hoof may be seen striking on the outside of the horse, threatening momentarily to overthrow him. Their motion, altogether, reminded me rather of the pitching of a ship, or rolling of a rocking-horse, than of any thing living; and the remarkable gait is rendered still more automaton-like, by the switching, at regular intervals, of the long black tail, which is invariably carled above the back, and by the corresponding action of the neck, swinging as it does, like a pendulum, and literally imparting to the animal the appearance of a piece of machinery in motion. Naturally gentle, timid, and peaceable, the unfortunate giraffe has no means of protecting itself but with its heels; but even when hemmed into a corner, it seldom resorted to this mode of defence. I have before noticed the courage evinced by our horses, in the pursuit of game. Even when brought into actual contact with these almost unearthly quadrupeds, they evinced no symptom of alarm, a circumstance which may possibly be traced to their meagre diet.

MARCOLINI.

It was midnight; the great clock had struck, and was still echoing through every porch and gallery in the quarter of St. Mark, when a young citizen, wrapt in his cloak, was hastening home under it from an interview with his mistress. His step was light, for his heart was so. Her parents had just consented to their marriage; and the very day was named. "Lovely Giulietta!" he cried, "and shall I then call thee mine

at last? „Who was ever so blest as thy Marcolini?" But as he spoke, he stopped; for something glittered on the pavement before him. It was a scabbard of rich workmanship; and the discovery, what was it but an earnest of good fortune? "Rest thou there!" he cried, thrusting it gaily into his belt. "If another claims thee not, thou hast changed masters!" and on he went as before, humming the burden of a song which he and his Giulietta had been singing together. But how little we know what the next minute will bring forth! He turned by the church of St. Geminiano, and in three steps met the watch. A murder had just been committed. The Senator Renaldi had been found dead at his door, the dagger left in his heart; and the unfortunate Marcolini was dragged away for examination. The place, the time, every thing served to excite, to justify suspicion; and no sooner had he entered the guardhouse than a damning witness appeared against him. The bravo in his flight had thrown away his scabbard; and, smeared with blood, with blood not yet dry, it was now in the belt of Marcolini. Its patrician ornaments struck every eye; and, when the fatal dagger was produced and compared with it, not a doubt of his guilt remained. Still there is in the innocent an energy and a composure, an energy when they speak and a composure when they are silent, to which none can be altogether insensible; and the Judge delayed for some time to pronounce the sentence, though he was a near relation of the dead. At length however it came; and Marcolini lost his life, and Giulietta her reason.

Not many years afterwards the truth revealed itself, the real criminal in his last moments confessing the crime: and hence the custom in Venice, a custom that long prevailed, for a crier to cry out in the Court before a sentence was passed, "Remember the poor Marcolini!"

Great indeed was the lamentation throughout the city; and the Judge, dying, directed that thenceforth and for ever a Mass should be sung every night in a Chapel of the Ducal Church for his own soul and the soul of Marcolini, and the souls of all who had suffered by an unjust judgment. Some land on the Brenta was left by him for the purpose: and still is the Mass sung in the Chapel; still every night, when the great square is illuminating, and the casinos are filling fast with the gay and the dissipated, a bell is rung as for a service, and a ray of light seen to issue from a small gothic window that looks towards the place of execution, the place where on a scaffold, Marcolini breathed his last.

SELECTIONS.

American Salmon River.—The Salmon River is one of the upper branches of the Oregon or Columbia; and takes its rise from various sources, among a group of mountains to the north-west of the Wind

river chain. It takes its name from the immense shoals of salmon which ascend to it in the months of September and October. The salmon on the west side of the Rocky Mountains are, like the buffalo on the eastern plains, vast migratory supplies for the want of man, that come and go with the seasons. As the buffalo, in countless throngs, find their certain way with the transient pasturage on the prairies, along the fresh banks of the rivers, and up every valley and green defile of the mountains, so the salmon, at their allotted seasons, regulated by a sublime and all-seeing Providence, swarm in myriads up the great rivers, and find their way up their main branches, and into the minutest tributary streams; so as to pervade the great arid plains, and to penetrate even among barren mountains. Thus, wandering tribes are fed in the desert places of the wilderness, where there is no herbage for the animals of the chase, and where but for these periodical supplies, it would be impossible for man to subsist. The rapid currents of the rivers that run into the Pacific render the ascent of them very exhausting to the salmon. When the fish first run up the rivers, they are fat and in fine order. The struggle against impetuous streams and frequent rapids, gradually renders them thin and weak, and great numbers are seen floating down the river on their backs. As the season advances, and the water becomes chilled, they are flung in myriads on the shores, where the wolves and bears assemble to banquet on them. Often they rot in such quantities along the river banks as to taint the atmosphere. They are commonly from two to three feet long — *Washington Irving's Adventures of Capt. Bonneville*

A Voter in the United States.— A German who was unable to speak or understand a word of English, undertook to vote in the upper part of the city at the late election. "What is your name?" said one of the judges. "Polk and Dallas," said the German. "How long have you been in this country?" said the judge. "Polk and Dallas," said the German. "Have you got your naturalization papers?" said the judge. "Polk and Dallas," said the German. "You can't vote,' said the judge. "Polk and Dallas," said the German. "Move him," said one of the bystanders.

Valuable Support.—An elector of a country town, who was warmly pressed during the recent contest in France, to give his vote to a certain candidate, replied that it was impossible, since he had already promised to vote for the other. "Oh," said the candidate, "in election matters, promises, you know, go for nothing." "If that is the case," rejoined the elector, "I promise you my vote at once."

Personal Security.—"Will you do me a favour?" says young George Brooks to his wealthy friend, Simon Hanson: "I wish you to lend me a hundred pounds, sir." "Call at my counting house," rejoined Hanson. George Brooks was not long in paying his respects. "What security can you give me, young gentleman?"—"My own personal secu-

rity, sir."—"Very well, get in here," says Hanson, lifting up the lid of a large iron chest. "Get in there!" exclaimed George in astonishment, "What for?"—"Why, that is the place where I always keep my securities."

Dog-Latin.—*Bentley's Miscellany* contains a most ingenious piece of Dog-Latin. The affixed translation will the more readily show the fun of the thing:—

TONIS AD RESTO MARE.

O mare æva si forme,
Forme ure tonitru,
Iambicum as amandum,
Olet Hymen promptu,
Mihi his vetas an ne se,
As humano erebi,
Olet mecum marito te,
Or, *Eta, Beta, Pi.*

Alas! plano more meretrix,
Mi ardor vel uno;
Inferiam ure arte is base,
Tolerat me ure bo.
Ah me! ve ara scilicet,
Tu laudu vimen thus,
Hiatu as arrandum sex,
Illuc Ionicus.

Heu! sed heu! vixen imago,
Mi missis mare stay;
O cantu redit in mihi,
Hibernas arida.
A veri vafer heri si,
Mihi resolves indu.
Totius olet Hymen cum—
Accepta tonitru

TONY'S ADDRESS TO MARY.

Oh Mary, heave a sigh for me,
For me, your Tony true,
I am become as a man dumb,
O let Hymen prompt you.
My eye is vet as any sea,
As you may know hereby;
O let me come Mary, to tea,
Or *eat a bit o' pie.*

Alas! play no more merry tricks,
My ardour vell you know;
In fear I am your heart is base,
Tolerate me your beau.
Ah me! ve are a silly set
To laud you vimen thus.
I hate you as a random sex,
Ill luck *I only curse.*

You said, you vixen, I may go,
My missus Mary, stay;
O can't you read it in my eye,
I burn as arid hay.
A very vafer here I sigh,
My eye resolves in dew,
To tie us, oh, let Hymen come—
Accept a Tony true.

Commercial Value of Insects.—The importance of insects, commercially speaking, is scarcely ever thought of. Great Britain does not pay less than 1,000,000 of dollars annually, for the dried carcases of the tiny insect, the cochineal, and another Indian insect. Gum Shellac, is scarcely less valuable. More than 1,500,000 of human beings derive their sole support from the culture and manufacture of silk; and the silkworm alone creates an annual circulating medium of nearly 200,000,000 of dollars. 500,000 dollars are annually spent in England alone for foreign honey, at least 10,000 cwt. of wax is imported into that country every year. Then, there are the gall-nuts of commerce, used for dyeing and making ink, &c., whilst the Cantharides, or Spanish Fly, is an absolute indispensable in Materia Medica.—*Boston Transcript.*

If you called a sparrow a pheasant, why would he have cause to be angry with you? Because you would be making *game* of him.

English Beauty.—I will tell you where, I think, lies the secret of the aristocratic beauty of England. It is in the lofty *maintien* of the head and bust; the proud carriage, if you remark, in all these women; the head set back; the chest elevated and expanded; and the whole port and expression that of pride and conscious superiority. This, mind you, though the result of qualities in the character, is not the work of a day, nor perhaps of a single generation. The effect of expanding the breast, and preserving the back straight, and the posture generally erect, is the high health and consequent beauty of those portions of the frame; and the physical advantage, handed down with the pride that produced it, from mother to child, the race gradually has become perfect in these points, and the look of pride and high bearing is now easy, natural, and unconscious. Glance your eye around, and you will see there is not a defective bust, and hardly a head ill set on, in the room. In an assembly in any other part of the world, to find a perfect bust with a gracefully carried head is as difficult as here to find the exception.—*Willis's Loiterings.*

Hair Shooting.—A gentleman on a circuit, relating to Lord Norbury some extravagant feats in sporting, mentioned that he had shot thirty three hares before breakfast. "Thirty-three hares!" exclaimed his Lordship, "then, sir you must have been firing at a wig!"

Virginia is famous for its breed of horses. Till I passed through that State I had not seen a horse with at all the shape and figure of an English hunter; but in Virginia I have seen horses in the road, and brood mares in the pastures, displaying a great deal of blood and symmetry. In all parts of the Union which I visited, a well-bred horse is termed a "blooded horse;" but the Americans are quite at liberty to use what terms they please. Besides the paces usually known in England, the horse in the United States is valuable according to his performances as a square or natural trotter, a pacer, or a racker. A racker is a beast that can trot before, and canter behind, at the same time. The recommendations of a pacer are, that he moves his fore and hind legs on the same side at the same time, like a camelopard. When hiring a hack, you are questioned as to which you would prefer. As there is no fox-hunting, a fast trotter is considered the most valuable animal, next to the racer. A horse that can trot a mile in two minutes and a half is not thought very extraordinary.—*Vigne's America.*

Census Anecdote.—Mr. Clist, in a letter to the editor of the Cincinnati Chronicle, relates the following dialogue between himself and a married lady:—"Madam, what age shall I put you down?" No direct answer. "How old is your husband?" "Sixty-one." "And your eldest son?" "Twenty-seven." "And the next?" "Twenty-one." "And how old do you call yourself?" "I don't know my age exactly, but it is about thirty." "Did I understand you, madam, that your eldest

son was twenty-seven?" "Yes." "You must surely, then, be more than thirty?" "Well, sir," quite snappishly, "I told you about thirty: I can't tell exactly: it may be thirty-one or two, but I am positive it is not over that."—*New York Express.*

Simplicity.—A clergyman catechising the youths of his parish, put the first question from the catechism of Heidelburg to a girl, "What is your only consolation in life and in death?" The poor wench smiled and did not answer. The priest insisted. "Well, then," said she, "since I must tell you—it is the young shoemaker of Agneaux-street."

A Big Raise.—"Massa wants to know if you can't settle dis small bill to-day, kase he wants de money bad," said a darkey to a gentleman. "No, I can't; this is the third time you have come for this money to-day—your master does not think I am going to run away, does he?" "Not zackly—but look heer," said the darkey slily and mysteriously, "he's a-goin to run away heself, an' darfor wants to make a big raise."

One Letter.—A letter was lately found, in which one friend spoke so freely of another that it led to an irreconcileable quarrel. "I am surprised," observed W., "that such bitter hostility should arise out of so trivial a cause." "I am not at all," said I, "it is quite natural—for a *friend* becomes a *fiend* if you drop a letter."

Undeniable Authority.—"Why, Mr. So-and-so told me, who heard it from Mr. Such-a-one, who had it from Mr. What's-his name, who said it came from Mr. What-d'ye-call-him, who repeated it after Mr. Thingumbob, who saw it in Mr. I-don't-know-who's letter."

The *bons vivans* of America talk of the canvas-back with an interest that borders on affection, and is sometimes very amusing. "Sir," said an old fellow to me, "I wished to give a duck feast, and accordingly I bought nine couple of them, all fresh killed and all of the right weight. I stuffed them into every corner of my gig, and would not suffer my cook to touch them, except in my presence. I dressed them all myself, in different ways, in my parlour, so as to have them all done according to figure, sir! Well, sir! all my company had arrived except an old German; we could not waif, and sat down without him. When he came, he exclaimed, "What! noshing but duckhs!" I started up in a rage, sir!—a violent rage, sir! "Noshing but duckhs!" I repeated after him; "why, you d—— old scoundrel," said I, "your own Emperor of Austria never had such a dinner: he could not, sir, though he gave the best jewel in his crown for it."—*Vigne's America.*

Hay.—In Russia it is usual to preserve the natural verdure of the hay. As soon as the grass is cut, it is, without having been spread, formed into ricks, in the centre of which has been previously placed a kind of chimney made of four rough planks. It seems that the heat of the fermentation evaporates by this chimney, and that the hay thus retains all its leaves, its colour, and its primitive flavour.

RACING CALENDAR FOR THE YEAR 1848.

[*It is requested that the Editor be furnished with the Length of Course, Weight carried by each Horse, and the Time of every Heat.*]

DRAPERS' RACES, HOMEBUSH.

JAN. 1.—First Race.—The Drapers' Purse of forty sovs., for all horses *bona fide* the property of Citizens of Sydney; 4 years old and under, 10st. 7lbs; 5 years and upwards, 12st.; Heats, once round; no reputed jockey allowed to ride, whether an amateur or professional: entrance, three sovs.

Mr. Merrit's ch g. Foig-a-Ballagh, aged (Hassall) ... 1 2 1
„ King's ch g. Sam Slick, aged 2 1 2
„ A. Wilshire's ch.h. Donizette, 3 years 4 drawn
„ Knight's c.g. Johnny Lind, 5 years... drawn
„ Stewart's rn.h. Septimus, 3 years 3 3 3

Won with difficulty by Foig-a-Ballagh.

Second Race.—The Union Plate of Eighty sovs., for all maiden horses, weight for age; Homebush Racing weights; once round; to start at the three-mile post: entrance, five sovs.

Mr. Jenkins' br.h. Maroon, 3 years, 9st. (Healy) 1
„ M. Healey's b.g Tommy Tickle, 4 years, 9st. 9lbs. ... 2
„ Mein's, jun., b g. Nelson, 3 years, 9st 0
„ M. Healey's gr.g. Swindler, aged, 9st. 9lbs... 0
„ Knight's ch g. Johnny Lind (late Age), 9st. 9lbs.. ... 0
„ Gorrick's ch.g. Mystery, 4 years, 9st. 5lbs. 0
„ Hassall's b.h. Sailor, 2 years, 8st. 5lbs... 0
„ J. Robert's b.f. Miss Jane (late Sylph), 2 yrs., 7st 11lbs. 0
Lt. Leigh's br.c. British Tar, 2 years, 8st 0
Lt. Leigh's b.m. Lola Montes, 4 years, 9st. 5lbs.. 0

Time, 3 minutes 17 seconds.

Third Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Thirty sovs., for all horses, 4 years old and under, 10st. 7lbs.; 5 years and upwards, 12st.; Heats, one mile and a half; gentlemen riders, to be introduced by a member of the Australian Jockey Club: entrance, three sovs.

Mr. Healey's Jorrocks, aged, 12st. (Mr. Jardine) ... 2 1 1
„ Jenkins' br.h. Maroon, 3 years, 10st. 7lbs.. ... drawn
„ King's rn.g. Wallaby, aged, 12st. (owner). ... 1 2 2

Time.—1st heat, 2m. 59s.; 2nd heat, 3m. 1s.; 3rd heat, 3m. 9s.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Two sovs. each, with Fifteen sovs. added, for all beaten horses during the Meeting; one mile and a half; to be handicapped by the Umpire, or whom he may appoint; Post entrance.

Mr. King's ch.g. Sam Slick, 6 years, 9st. (Meharty).. ... 1
Lt. Leigh's br.c. British Tar, 2 years, 6st. 10lb. 2

NORTH RICHMOND RACES.

JANUARY 26.—First Race.—The North Richmond Purse of Fourteen sovs.; heats, twice round the course; entrance £1 8s.; three entrances, or no race.

Mr. W. Farlow's b.m. Helen, 5 years, (Higgerson) ... 1 1
„ Cullen's ch.m. Blue Bonnett, 5 years. 2 2

Second Race.—The Tally-ho Stakes of Ten pounds, with a Sweepstakes of £1 each added; entrance, £1; three entrances or no race; to carry Homebush Welter weights, heats once round and a distance.

Mr. W Farlow's b m. Helen, 5 years, (Higgerson) ... 1 1
„ R. Eather's b.h. Whisker 3 2
„ G. Seymour's b m. Miss Leadbeater.. 2 3
„ Onus' b m. Queen Ann 0 0

Third Race.—A Cart Horse Race for £5 was won by Mr. Coulton's chestnut gelding, beating four others.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes was won by Miss Leadbeater.

M'LEAY RIVER RACES.

March 1.—First Race.—The M'Leay Plate of £15; two mile heats.

Mr. W H. Chapman's Eolus, (Chapman) 1 1
„ Oake's Wildfire 2 2
„ Scott's Madcap 3 dr.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of £15; heats.

Mr. Tozer's Yankee Doodle, (Murphy) ... 1 3 2 1
„ Chapman's Bandicoot 2 0 1 2
„ Salway's Whalebone 3 0 drawn

Third Race.—For all two years-old; won by Mr. Chapman's Young Wonder.

Fourth Race.—Hurdle Race; two miles, six leaps, 3ft. 6 in. high; was won by Mr. Salway's Whalebone.

OVEN'S RIVER RACES

March 7.—First Race.—The Squatter's Purse of £25 for all horses; weight for age; heats, two miles and a distance; entrance, £2 15s.

Mr. Brown's b.g. Gay Lad, aged, (Forrester)... 2 1 3 1
„ Allan's c.g. Robin Hood, 3 years 5 5 1 3
„ Waites' g g. Romeo, aged, (by Skeleton) ... 1 2 2 2
„ Reid's b.g. Whalebone, aged.. 3 3 drawn
„ Crisp's c.g Slow Tom, aged, (by Steel-trap) 6 6 drawn
„ Hore's b m. La Esmaralda, aged, (by Old Whisker) 4 4 drawn

An excellent race, well contested throughout.

Second Race.—Two and Three years-old Stakes of £15; for all Two and Three year olds; weight for age; one mile event; entrance £1 15s.

Mr. Conley's b.h. Guy Fawkes, 3 years, (by Necromancer) 1
„ Brown's b.m. Gulnare, 3 years, (by Gratis)... 2
„ Ford's b.f. Minna, (by Necromancer) 3
„ Gray's c.c. Pickpocket, 3 years, (by Vagabond) 4
„ Allan's c.c. Robin Hood, 3 years drawn

Third Race.—A Maiden Plate of £15, for all horses that never won an advertised prize; weight for age; one mile heats; entrance, £1 15s.

Mr. Gray's c.c. Pickpocket, 3 years 1 6 2 1
„ Ford's g.h, Abdallah, 4 years. 6 4 0 0
„ Roger's b.m. Bouncing Nell, aged, (by Emigrant).... 4 2 0 0
„ Crisp's b.m. Cutty Sark, 4 years, (by Steersman) 3 3 0 0
„ Reid's g.g. Scratch, aged, (by Model)... ... 2 1 0 0
„ Faithfull's b.g. Frederick, 5 yrs., (by Othello) 5 0 1 0

Fourth Race.—Hack Plate. Won by Mr. Reid's b.g. Blazes, beating four others.

Second Day.—First Race.—Publican's Purse of £20, for all horses, weight for age; one mile and a half heats; the winner of the Squatter's Purse to carry 5lbs. extra, at the discretion of the Stewards; entrance, £2 10s.

Mr. Brown's b.g. Gay Lad, aged. 2 1 1
„ Bloxsome's g.g. Romeo, aged drawn
„ Allan's c.g. Robin Hood, 3 years.. ... 1 dist.

Second Race.—Ladies' Purse £20, for all horses; weight for age; one mile and a half heats; the winners of the two head prizes to carry 5lbs. extra at the discretion of the stewards; entrance, £2 10s.; gentleu en riders.

Mr. Crisp's b.m. Poll Coffee, aged (F. Flinn) 1 1
„ Reid's b.g. Whalebone, aged 2 2
„ Bloxsome's g.g. Romeo, aged 3 3
„ Allan's c.g. Robin Hood, 3 years drawn
„ Brown's b.g. Gay Lad, aged drawn

Third Race.—The Hurry Scurry Stakes for £10.

This race was won by Mr. Johnson's c.g. Grampian, beating three others.

Fourth Race.—Hurdle Race for £20, for all horses; three miles, over nine leaps, 3 feet 8 inches high; entrance, £2 10.

Mr. Rogers' bl.h. Councillor, 4 years, 10st. 10lb... 1
„ J. Allan's b.g. Nimrod, aged, 11st. 6lb ... 2
„ T. Mitchell's g.g Nimrod, aged, 11st. 6lb ... 0

GOULBURN RACES.

March 7.—First Day.—First Race.—The Town Plate of Fifty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round; entrance, four sovs; three entrances or no race.

Mr. J. Hurley's b.g. Paddy Two Sticks, 5 yrs. (Avery) 1 1
„ William Marks' br.g. Romeo, 6 years 3 2
„ William Simon's bl.h. Othello, 5 years 2 0
„ J. White's b.h. Fra Diavolo, aged 0 0
„ P. Goulding's b.g. Shawn Buigh, 4 years 0 0
„ A Long's b.h. Bloomsbury, aged 0 0

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Thirty sovs., for all horses that never won an advertised prize; weight for age; heats, one mile and a quarter; entrance, £2 10s.; three entrances or no race.

Mr. S. Johnson's b.g. Tiger, 5 years (Lemon) 1 1
„ G. Weakley's b.m. Roxana, 6 years... ... 2 0
„ J. Hunt's b.f. Coquette, 3 years 0 2
„ William Simon's bl.m Jessy, 4 years ... 0 0
„ J. Hurley's b.g. Dido, aged 0 0

Third Race.—The Brewers' Purse of Twenty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round; entrance, £2; three entrances or no race.

Mr. G. Weakley's bl.g. The Artful Dodger, 5 years (Martin). 1 1
„ Warby's Warrigal, 5 years... 2 2
„ P. Goulding's b.g. Wait-a-While, aged 0 0

SECOND DAY.—First Race.—The Tradesmen's Purse of Thirty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round; entrance, £2 10s.; three entrances or no race.

Mr. J. Hurley's b.g. Paddy Two Sticks, (late Tommy Tickle) 1 1
„ Warby's g.g. Bill, aged 2 dr.
„ A. Long's b.g. Brownie, aged 3 dr.

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty sovs, for all horses; weight; for age; heats, one mile and a half; entrance, £2; three entrances or no race.

Mr. G. Weakley's bl.g. The Artful Dodger, 5 years 1 1
„ Warby's b.g. Warrigal, 5 years... 3 2
„ S. Johnson's b.g. Tiger, 5 years 2 3

Third Race.—A Hack Plate for Ten sovs.; heats, once round; catch weights; post entrance, £1.

Mr. William Smith's b g. Baully... 3 2 1 1
Dr. Waugh's ch g. Tom Thumb 2 1 2 2
Mr. J. Hunt's b.g. Surry 1 3 3 3
„ G. Weakley's bl.g. Blackey 4 4 drawn

THIRD DAY.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of Thirty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round; entrance, £2 10s; three entrances or no race.

Mr. J. Hurley's b.g. Paddy Two Sticks, 5 yrs. (Avery) 1 1
„ G. Weakley's bl g. The Artful Dodger, 5 years ... 2 2
„ J. White's b h. Fra Diavolo, aged 3 3
„ A. Long's b.h. Bloomsbury, aged 4 dr.
„ William Simon's bl.h. Othello, 5 years 5 dr.

Second Race.—A Hack Hurdle Race for Ten sovs.; heats, once round, over three leaps, three feet six inches high; catch weights; post entrance.

Won by Mr. Hinksman's Botany, beating Rattler, Joey, and Frederick.

Third Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Twenty sovs, for all horses beaten during the Meeting; heats, once round; post entrance, £1; to be handicapped by the Stewards, or whom they may appoint.

Mr. Warby's b.g. Warrigal, 9st. (Patrick) 4 1 1
„ William Simon's bl.m. Jessy, 7st. ... 1 5 d.
„ J. Hunt's b.f. Coquette, 7st. 2 2 0
„ A Long's b.h. Bloomsbury, 9st.... ... 3 3 0
„ J. White's b.h. Fra Diavolo, 9st. ... 0 0 0

PORT FAIRY RACES.

MARCH 14.—FIRST DAY.—First Race.—Maiden Plate of Thirty sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of three sovs. each, for all horses and mares that have never won a stake of more than £20 of public money; Town Plate weights; heats one mile and a half.

Mr. C. Gray's Gaberlunzie 2 2 1 1
„ Gillett's Paddy... 1 3 0 0
„ Coldham's Bobby 3 1 2 0

Second Race.—Town Plate of Forty sovs., for all horses and mares; weight for age; entrance, five sovs. each; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Sanders' The Cornet, 5 years, 9st. 4lb. 2 1 1
„ Austin's Bessy Bedlam, 3 years, 8st. ... 1 2 2
Dr. Barker's Blue Ruin 3 3 3

Third Race.—Three-year-old Stakes of Fifty sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of three sovs. each, half forfeit; for three-year-olds.

Mr. J. Austin's Red Rover 1 1
„ Towser's Pilot 2 2

Second Day.—First Race —Ladies' Purse of Thirty sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of four sovs. each, for all horses and mares; three miles and a distance; gentlemen riders.

Mr. J. Austin's Bessy Bedlam 1
„ Barker's Blue Ruin 2

Second Race.—Trial Stakes of Twenty sovs., with a Sweepstakes of three sovs. each, half forfeit; for two-year-old colts and fillies; weights, 8st; one mile and a distance.

Mr. Sander's Gipsey Queen 1
„ W. Learmouth's Pilgrim... 2
„ J. Austin's Revenge... 3
„ D. Espie's Filly... 4
„ Macknight's Track Deer bolted

Third Race.—Hack Race of Ten sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of two sovs each, for hacks the property of subscribers; catch weights; heats, round the course.

Ten horses entered for this race, which was won by Mr. J. Austin's Sweetmeat.

Third Day.—First Race.—Tavern Plate of Thirty sovs., for all horses and mares; the winner of the Town Plate to carry 7lb. extra; entrance four sovs each; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. J. Austin's Red Rover ... 1 1
„ Sander's The Cornet... ... 2 2
Dr. Barker's Blue Ruin 3 3
Mr. A. J. Murry's b. Horse ... 4 4

Weights not reported.

Second Race —Consolation Stakes of Ten sovs, with a Sweepstakes of two sovs each, for all beaten horses; catch weights; post entrance; heats, one mile and a distance.

This race was won by Mr. Towser's Pilot, beating three others.

Third Race.—Hunters' Stakes of Fifty sovs., added to a Sweepstakes of four sovs. each, for all horses and mares; over three miles of country selected by the stewards; nine leaps; gentlemen riders.

Mr. Dowling's Wild Harry 1
„ Lockhart's Repealer... 2
„ Mr. Austin's Guy 0

BLACKMAN'S SWAMP RACES.

March 17.—First Race.—Blackman's Swamp Stakes of Ten sovs.; heats, twice round the course; three entrances or no race; entrance, £1.

Mr. S Haines's Swap, aged, 9st. 12lb. 1 1
„ Handrigan's Catch-me-if-you-can, 5 years, 9st. 8lbs. 2 2
„ M'Kellar's Blackbird, 5 years, 9st. 8lb. 3 dr.
„ Handrigan's Black Jack, 4 years, 9st. dist.

Second Race.—A Poney Race for Five sovs, for all ponies fourteen hands and under; heats, once round the course; to carry 8st. 7lb.; three entrances or no race.

Mr. W. Mason's Who-would-have-thought-it, aged,... 2 1 1
Thomas's Jemmy, 5 years 1 2 2

„ John Smith's Jackey, 5 years 3 3 3
„ John Rivers's John, 6 years 4 4. dr.

Third Race—Hack Race of Three sovs.; catch weights; post entrance; heats, twice round the course; entrance, 5s.

Mr. Jones's Whalebone 1 1
„ Freeman's Dickey the Nipper ... 2 2
„ Joseph Brown's Prime 3 dr.
„ A Kerr's Hector... 4 bolted

Fourth Race.—Beaten Stakes of £4; heats, once round the course; post entrance of 5s.

Mr. John Tom's Jerry 1 1
„ John Rivers's John 2 2

WILBERFORCE RACES.

March 17.—First Race.—Farmers' Purse of £20, for horses that never won a prize exceeding £20; heats, two miles; entrance, £1 1s.; qualification £1.

Mr. Bryan's c m. Lady Morgan, aged, (Bryan)
„ Gorrick's b h. Mystery, 5 years, (Dargin)
„ Farlow's c m Lady Helen, 5 years, (Higgerson)
„ Butts's g.h Snake, 3 years, (Webster)
„ Coulton's c h. Bally, aged, (Power)
„ Eather's b h. Whisker, aged, (Eather)

Won easy by Snake—Whisker distanced.

Second Race.—Wilberforce Purse of £8, for horses of all ages; heats, one mile; winner of the Farmers' Purse to be excluded; entrance 15s.

Mr. Coulton's b.m. Nosegay, (Power)
„ Hull's g.h. Hercules, (Hull)
„ Eather's b h. Whisker, (Eather)
„ Farlow's c.m. Helen, (Higgerson)
„ Humphries' c m. Crazy Jane, (Butts)
„ Gorrick's Paddy Whack, (Dargin)

Four horses started for this race: won by Nosegay.

Third Race.—Hack Hurdle Race, for all reputed hacks; heats, one mile; over four leaps 3 feet 6 inches high; post entrance, 10s. 6d.

Mr. Hull's b.h. Bobby, (Cullen)
„ Ridge's Jerry Sneak, (Butts)
„ Bushell's Creeping Jane, (Bushell)
„ Gorrick's Paddy Whack, (Dargin)
„ Ridge's Hercules, (Tommo)
„ Farlow's Black Jack

Won easy by Creeping Jane; only three hurdles.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of £5, for all beaten horses during the meeting; post entrance, 10s. 6d.

Mr. Bryan's Lady Morgan, (Cullen, junior)
„ Mr. Coulton's Bobby, (Power)

A good race; won by Lady Morgan.

O'CONNELL PLAINS RACES.

March 17.—First Race.—The O'Connell Plains Purse of £10; heats, twice round.

Mr. Grady's Defiance 3 1 1
„ Cauldwell's Smasher ... 2 3 dr.
„ Kable's Sir Patrick ... 1 2 2

Second Race.—The Tally-ho Stakes of £10, for all horses; heats, twice round.

Mr. Alford's Jackey Jackey 1 1
„ Walker's Don John 2 2
„ Whitton's Billy Willender... ... 3 d.

Third Race.—Poney Race for £5; heats, twice round

Won by Mr. Alford's Bee in a Bonnet, beating four others.

The Beaten Stake for a Saddle and Bridle was won by Mr. Kable's Sir Patrick, beating Don John.

BATHURST RACES.

March 21.—First Day.—First Race.—The Bathurst Town Plate of £50, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course; three entrances or no race; entrance, £5.

Mr. Downes's b.h. Plover, 5 years (Healy) ... 1 1
„ Tait's r.g. Emperor, 5 years 2 2
„ Matthews's b.g. Bennelong, aged 3 3

Time—First heat, 4 minutes 20 seconds; second heat, 4 minutes 22½ seconds.

Second Race—The Maiden Plate of £50; for all horses that never won an advertised prize above £10; weight for age; heats, once round the course; three entrances or no race; entrance, £5.

Mr. Declout's c h. Little John, 3 yrs. (M'Crea) 2 1 1
„ Arkin's b.g. Quibbler, aged... 4 4 3
„ Tait's b.g. Lamplighter, 5 years. 5 2 2
„ Alford's b.g. Jackey Jackey, aged 3 5 4
„ Whitton's g.g. Billey Grey, aged f 3 5

Time—First heat, 2 minutes 10 seconds; second heat, 2 minutes 7½ seconds; third heat, 2 minutes 11½ seconds

Third Race.—The Trial Stakes of £25, for two-year-olds; weight 7st.; once round and a distance; three entrances or no race; entrance, £2 10s.

Mr Alford's b.f. Bee in a Bonnet, (Young Alford) ... 1
„ W. Piper's b f. Xantippe... 2
„ Arkin's c.h. Glaucus... dist.

Time—2 minutes 42 seconds.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Farmers' Purse of £30, for all horses; heats, twice round; Homebush Welter weights; gentlemen riders; three entrances or no race; entrance £3.

Mr. Arkin's c. Johnny Heki, aged ... 1 1
„ Matthews's b.g. Bennelong, aged drawn
„ Downes's b.g. Banker, aged ... drawn

Bennelong and Banker having been drawn, all that Johnny Heki had to do was to walk twice round the course and win.

Second Race.—Poney Race for £20; for all horses 14 hands and under; heats, once round; catch weights; three entrances or no race; entrance, £2.

Mr. Rodd's b. Little Kathleen, aged, (M'Crea) 2 1 1
„ Tait's g. Rashleigh, aged 1 3 2
Dr. Machattie's c. Sir John Falstaff, 4 years ... 3 2 3

Time—First heat, 2 minutes 8 seconds; second heat not timed; third heat, 2 minutes 13 seconds.

Third Race.—The Hack Stakes of £10; for horses carrying 9st. 7lbs; heats, once round; post entrance, £1; the winner to be put up for sale by auction at the stand immediately after the race, at £15; if no bid be made above £15 the winner to be returned to the owner; any surplus above £15 to be added to the race fund. Four entrances or no race.

Mr. Matthews b Jerry (Owner) ... 3 1 1
„ R. Elliott's b. Chancellor 2 3 4
„ Howe's chestnut Meteor 1 2 3
„ Rodd's b. Brutus 4 4 2

Third Day.—The Publican's Purse of £50, for all horses; weight for age; the winner of the Bathurst Town Plate to carry 7lbs. extra at the discretion of the stewards; heats, twice round the course; three entrances or no race; entrance, £5.

Mr. Downes's b. Jorrocks, aged (Healy) 1 1
„ Tait's bl. Whalebone, 4 years 2 dr.
„ Arkin's c. Johhny Heki, aged 3 2

Time—First heat, 4 minutes 17 seconds; second heat, first time round, 2 minutes 10 seconds; the whole heat, 4 minutes 25 seconds.

Second Race.—The Members' Purse, for all horses which have been for three months previous to the race *bona fide* the property of persons residing in the counties of Bathurst, Roxburg, Wellington, and Phillip; weight for age; heats, one mile and a half; three entrances or no race; entrance, £3.

Mr. Rodd's b. Brutus, aged (M'Crea) 3 1 1
„ Lawson ns. c. Bolivar, aged ... 4 3 3
„ Tait's r. Emperor, 4 years 1 2 2
„ Declout's g. Grey Momus, aged ... 2 4 4

Third Race.—The Ladies' Purse of £30, for all horses; weight for age; three times round; three entrances or no race; entrance, £3.

Mr. Downes's b. Plover, 5 years (Healy) 1
„ Jardine's g Planet, 5 years 2
„ Tait's r. Emperor, 4 years dr.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of £20, for all horses beaten during the meeting; to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint; post entrance, £2.

Mr. Matthew's b g. Bennelong, aged ... 1
„ Tait's b.g. Lamplighter, 5 years ... dr.

HARTLEY RACES.

April 4.—First Race.—The Hartley Plate of £40, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course; entrance £4; three entrances or no race.

Mr. Downes' Jorrocks, aged (Healy) 1 1
„ Grant's Lottery, b.h. aged, ... 2 2
„ Downes' Lath, b.h. aged dr.

Second Race—The Maiden Plate of £20 for all horses, weight for age, that never won a prize above £10; heats, once round the course; entrance, £2 10s. Three entrances or no race.

Mr. Collett's Devil-to-Pay, aged (Flanaghan) 2 1 1
„ Downes' Hazleton, late Jerry, aged ... 1 2 d.

Third Race.—The Hack Stakes of £10; catch weights: heats, once round the course. Post entrance, £1.

Mr. Morris' Jack Straw (Rawsthorne) 1 1
„ Fig's Rigdum Funnidus 2 2
„ Gummings' Maid of the Mill 3 3
„ Davidson's Sir Peter 5 4
„ J. Collitt's Catch-me-if-you-can... 6 5
„ J Collitt's Jessie 4 d.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of £30 for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course. Entrance, £3

Mr. Downes' b.h. Plover (Healy) 1 1
„ J. Collitt's b.g. Devil-to-Pay 2 dr.
„ Downes' Lath drawn

Second Race.—The Hack Hurdle Race of £10; heats, once round the course; three leaps, each leap 3ft. 6in; post entrance, £1.

Mr. Davidson's Sir Peter 1 1
„ Grant's Barney O'Keefe 2 2
„ Morris' Bodkin distanced.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Welter Stakes of £25, added to a Sweepstakes of £5 each: entrance £2 10s. for all horses carrying 11st. 7lbs; three times round the course.

Mr. Grant's b.g. Lottery, aged walked over.

Second Race.—The Squatters' Purse of £20 for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course. Entrance, £3.

Mr. Grant's Lottery, aged 1 1
„ Downes' Spring Gun 2 d.
„ Collett's Devil-to-Pay, aged 3 2

Third Race.—The Beaten Stakes of £10, for all beaten horses during the Meeting; heats, once round the course. Post entrance, £2. To be handicapped

Mr. Downes' Hallton, late Jerry 1 1
„ M'Intosh's Spring Gun, late Bolivar 2 2
„ Fig's Rigdum Funnidus dist.

YASS RACES.

April 5.—First Day.—First Race.—The Yass Town Plate of £50, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course; three *bona fide* entrances or no race; entrance, £3.

Mr. Hurley's b.g. Paddy Two Sticks, 5 years (Avery)... 1 1
„ Broughton's g.h. Sir Tatton Sykes, 4 years 2 2
„ Smith's br.h. Electon, aged 3 3
„ Hall's br.h. Grenadier, aged 4 dr.
„ Hanley's c.h. Ajax, aged 5 dr.
„ Wheatley's bl.g. Artful Dodger, 5 years... 6 0
„ White's b.h. Fra Diavolo, aged dist.

Time—First heat, 4 minutes 56 seconds; second heat, 4 minutes 54 seconds. Distance—Two and a-quarter miles and six chains.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of £25, for horses that have never won an advertised prize; weight for age; heats, once round the course; three *bona fide* entrances or no race.

Mr. Broughton's b.f. May Fly, 4 years (Phillip) 1 2 1
„ Mallyon's bl.g. Easy John, 3 years 2 7 2
„ Davis's g.g. Hair Trigger, 4 years 3 3 0

Mr. Wheatley's bl.m. Roxana, aged 4 dr.
„ Browne's bl.m. Black Bess, 5 years 5 4 4
„ Quail's b.f. Elvira, 4 years 6 6 dist.
„ Hurley's b.g. Dido, aged 7 5 3
„ Smith's b.g. Paris, aged 8 1 0

Time—First heat, 2 minutes 20 seconds; second heat, 2 minutes 25 seconds; third heat, 2 minutes 25 seconds. Distance—one mile and thirteen chains.

Third Race.—Hack Race for £10, for all untrained stock.

Won by Mr. Bullinan's bl.m. Black Kate, beating eight others.

Second Day.—First Race.—Hurdle Race of £20, for all horses; three miles, over nine leaps, capped hurdles; three *bona fide* entrances or no race; entrance, £2.

Mr. Hurley's b g Dido, aged (Colley) ... 1
„ Hanley's g.g. Forrester, aged 2
„ Davis's bl.h. Woodpecker 3
„ Quail's b f. Elvira, 4 years dist.

Second Race.—Hack Hurdle Race for £10; one mile over three leaps.

Won by Mr. Whitehead's br g. Auctioneer, beating nine other horses.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of £40, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course; three *bona fide* entrances or no race; entrance, £4; the winner of the Town Plate to carry 7lbs. extra at the discretion of the stewards.

Mr. Broughton's g h. Sir Tatton Sykes, 8st. 12lb. (Brown) 1 1
„ Hurley's Paddy Two Sticks, 10st. 2 2
„ White's br g. Brown George, 10st. dist.

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of £20, for two-year-olds; heats, once round the course; entrance, £2; colts to carry 8st, fillies 7st. 11lbs.

Mr. Mallyon's g c Cornstalk, 8st. (Power) ... 1 1
„ Quail's g.f. Rosemary, 7st. 11lbs. dist.
„ J. Grovernor's g.f. Blossom 7st. 11lb. ... dr.

Third Race.—The Beaten Stakes of £10; heats, once round the course.

Won by Mr. Smith's br.h. Election, aged, 9st., ridden by an aboriginal native, beating two others.

HAWKESBURY TURF CLUB RACES.

April 12.—First Day.—First Race.—The Members' Purse of £50, for horses of all ages; to be handicapped by the Stewards, or whom they may appoint; heats, twice round.

Mr. Downe's b g. Jorrocks, aged, 9st. 11lbs. (Healey) .. 1 1
„ King's r g. Wallaby, aged, 7st... 2 dr.
„ Jenkins' br.h. Maroon, 4 years, 8st. 4 2
„ Bryan's n c.m. Lady Morgan, aged, 6st... 3 dr.

Time, 1st. heat, 4m. 2s.—2nd heat, 4m. 14s.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Fourteen Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds each added, for horses that never won a plate, purse, or stake, above the value of £20; heats, once round and a distance.

Dr. West's g.h. Snake, 3 years, 7st 6lbs. (J. West) 1 1
Mr. B. Warby's br.g. Warrigal, 5 years, 8st. 9lbs. 2 3
„ Gorrick's n.ch.m. Mystery, 5 years, 8st. 9lb... 3 2
„ Higgerson's b.h. Sailor, 3 years, 7st 6lb. ... 0 0
„ A. Badgery's g.m. Musa, 6 years, 9st. 3lbs. ... 0 0

Third Race.—The Welter Stakes of Thirty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds each, for horses of all ages, carrying Homebush Welter Weights; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Downe's b.h. Plover, 5 years, 11st. 7lbs.—walked over.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Innkeepers' Purse of Forty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds each added; for horses of all ages, carrying Welter Weights. No professional jockey allowed to ride in this race.

Mr. Downe's b.g. Plover, 5 years, 11st. 7lbs. (Gorrick)	2	1	1
Dr. West's g.h. Snake, 3 years, 10st.	1	2	2

Three others were entered, and drawn.

Second Race.—A Hack race, to be approved of by the stewards; heats once round; winner to be sold for £20 if demanded.

Mr. Bull's c.h. Paddy from Cork ...	3	1	1
„ Doyle's Gundemain	1	3	2
„ Harris's Be Easy...	2	2	3

Third Day.—First Race.—The Richmond Purse of Fifty Pounds, for all horses; to be handicapped as in the Members' Purse: heats, twice round.

Mr. King's rn.g. Wallaby, 7st. (Alexander)	1	1
„ Downes' b.g. Jorrocks, aged, 9st. 11lbs. (H. Healy)	2	2
„ Jenkins' ch h. Maroon, 8st.	3	3
Dr. West's g.h. Snake, 7st. 4lb.	0	0
Mr. Merritt's ch g. Foigh-a-Ballagh, 8st 4lbs.	0	0
„ Hamilton's b.g. Paddy Whack, 5st. 8lbs...	pd.	f.
„ Bryan's n.ch.m. Lady Morgan, 6st...	pd.	f.
„ Downes' b.h. Plover, 9st. 9lb.	pd.	f.

Second Race.—Ladies' Purse of Five sovs. each, with Thirty Pounds added for two years old; heats, once round.

Mr. Butts' b.f. Fenella, 5st. 11lbs. (Alexander) ...	1	1
„ Foster's bl.g. Zephyr, 7st. (Ford)	2	dist.
„ Hale's bl.g. Zorab, 7st.	3	3
„ Barker's b.g. Amelia, 6st. 11lb.	4	2

Third Race.—Farmers' Plate of Thirty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds each, for Windsor horses; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Merritt's ch.g. Foig-a-ballagh, 9st 3lb. (Higgerson)	1	1
„ Bryant's b.m. Lady Morgan, 9st. 3lbs.	2	dr.
„ Badgery's g.g. Musa, 9st. 3lb...	3	2

Third Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Twenty Pounds, for all horses beaten during the Meeting, to be handicapped by the stewards; twice round.

Mr. Warby's b.g. Warrigal,, 7st 12lbs. (Ford)... 1

This race was concluded on the following day, Warrigal winning, and beating Gundemain, Be Easy, Musa, and Lady Morgan.

WELLINGTON RACES.

April 12.—First Day.—First Race.—The Wellington Purse of £35, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course. Entrance, £3 10s.

Mr. Arkin's ns. ch.g. Johnny Heki, aged	1	1
„ Samuel's ch.g. Eclipse, aged	2	dr.
„ Smith's b.g. Paulina, 3 years	3	3

Second Race.—Maiden Plate of £25, for all horses that have never won a prize above £10; weight for age; heats, once round.—Entrance, £2 10s. Three entrances or no race.

Mr. Arkins' ns. b.g. Quibbler, aged ... 1 1
„ M'Lashy's bl.f. Quail, 3 years 2 2
„ Smith's b.c. Hamlet, 3 years bolt.
„ Samuel's b.c. Wellington, 3 years ... 3 4
„ Nicholas' g.g. Dost Mahomed 4 3

Third Race.—Welter Stakes of £3, with £24 added; for all horses carrying Homebush Welter Weights; heats, twice round the course; entrance, £2 10s Three entrances, or no race; gentlemen riders.

Mr. Matthews' b.g. Brutus, aged (Mr. Smith) 1 1
„ Jardine's g.h. Planet, 3 years 2 dr.

Second Day.—First Race.—Mr. Davidson's Sir Peter won a Hurdle Race, beating Jim Crow and Moldoon.

Third Day.—First Race.—Publicans' Purse of £35, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course. Entrance, £3 10s. The winner of the Wellington Purse to carry 7lb. extra.

Mr. Matthews' b.g. Brutus (owner) 1 1
„ Arkins' ch g Johnny Heki 2 2
Bets 3 to 1 on Heki.

Second Race.—Ladies' Purse of £25 for all horses; weight for age; heats, once round the course. Entrance, £2 10s.

Mr Smith's Cruiskeen 3 1 1
„ Matthews' Bennelong 2 dr.
„ Arkins' Quibble 1 2 dr.

Third Race.—Consolation Handicap of £10, one heat round the course, won by Mr. Samuel's Eclipse, beating two others.

CARCOAR RACES.

April 12.—First Day.—First Race.—The Town Crown Plate of £20; for all horses; heats; weight for age.

Mr. Tait's rn h Emperor, 4 years, 8st. 4lb. ... 1 1
„ Twadell's br g Lazarus, aged, 9st. 3lb. ... 2 2
„ How's c.g. Meteor, 5 years, 8st 9lb... ... 3 dist.

Second Race.—Maiden Plate of £15, for all maiden horses; heats.

Mr. Tait's b g. Lamplighter, 5 years, 8st. 9lb... ... 3 1 1
„ Twadell's g.m. Sheelah, 4 years, 8st. 11lb. ... 1 2 dr.
„ Wood's bl.g. Black Prince, 4 years, 8st 11lb. ... 4 4 3
„ Davis's g.g. Tally-ho, aged, 9st. 3lb. 2 3 2

Second Day.—The Poney Race was won by Mr. Tait's Lady's Lip.

Third Day.—First Race.—The King's Plains Purse of £15; heats; weight for age.

Mr. Tait's rn.h. Emperor, 4 years, 8st. 11lb. (M'Garth) 1 1
„ How's bl.g. Black Bird, 4 years, 8st 11lb. 2 2

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of £10, was won by Mr. Tait's Lamplighter, beating Sheelah.

WOLLONGONG RACES.

April 24.—First Day.—First Race.—The County Stakes of Forty

sovs., with a sweepstakes of three sovs. each, for all horses; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Brown's b.g. Kowrie Gum... ... 2 1 1
„ Hurley's Paddy Two Sticks ... 1 2 2
„ Anderson's b.g. Duke distanced

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Thirty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Three sovs., for all horses that have never won a prize; heats, twice round.

Mr. Jenkins's Coquet... 1 1
Captain Plunket's Lady of the Lake... 2 2
Mr. Riley's Nun dist.
„ Beatson's Bobby 3 3

Third Race.—The Welter Stakes of Twenty sovs.; entrance, two sovs; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Evans's horse walked over.

Second Day.—First Race.—Trial Stakes of Twenty-five sovs., for two-year-olds; heats, one mile.

Mr. Jenkins's Coquet 1 1
„ Brown's Lady Sarah ... 2 2

Second Race.—Ladies' Purse of Twenty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Two sovs.

Mr Brown's Kowrie Gum 1 1
„ Hurley's Paddy Two Sticks ... 2 dr.

Third Race.—Farmers' Purse of Twenty sovs, for all horses the *bona fide* property of persons residing in the districts of Illawarra and Berrima.

Captain Plunket's Lady of the Lake... 1 1
Mr. W. Ryan's chestnut filly 2 2
„ Maher's iron-grey colt,... 3 dr.
„ Evans's Rob Roy... 4 3

Fourth Race.—The Consolation Stakes of Two sovs., with Ten added, for all beaten horses during the meeting; heats, once round the course.

Won by Paddy Two Sticks.

CUMBERLAND TURF CLUB RACES.

April 27.—First Day.—First Race.—The Parramatta Town Plate of £50, with a sweepstakes of £3 added, for all horses carrying weight for age; heats, one mile and a-half; entrance £5.

Mr. Downes's b.g. Jorrocks, aged, 9st. 9lb. (Healy) 1 1
„ Merritt's c.h. Foigh-a-Ballagh, aged, 9st. 9lb... 2 2
„ Gorrick's rn g. Wallaby, aged, 9st. 9lb. 3 d.

Betting: 3 to 2 on Jorrocks.

Second Race.—The Grafton Stakes of £50, with a sweepstakes of £3 added, for three-year-olds; colts carrying 8st. 10lb., fillies, 8st. 5lb.; two miles; entrance, £5.

Mr. Downes's r.f. Refraction, 3 years, 8st. 5lb. (Healy) 1
„ Butts' g.h. Snake, 3 years, 8st. 10lb. 2
„ De Cloute's c.h. Little John, 8st. 10lb 3
„ N. Lawson's g.h. The Rake, 3 years, 8st. 10lb. ... 4

Third Race.—The Maiden Plate of £30, with a sweepstakes of £3 added, for horses that never won an advertised prize of £10; weight for age; mile heats; entrance, £3.

Mr. Gorrick's c.g. Mystery, 5 years, 9st 5lb. (Dargin) 1 1
„ Harris's Paddy Whack, 5 years, 9st. 5lb. 2 2
„ M'Kay ns. g.g. Musa, aged, 9st. 9lb. 3 3
„ N. Lawson's g.h. The Rake, 3 years, 8st... dr.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Hurry Scurry Stakes of Five Pounds each, with Ten Pounds added from the funds, for all horses not entered in any of the other races of this meeting; carrying 9st. each; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Price ns. c.h. Johnny Heki, aged (Healy)... 3 1 1
„ Gorrick's c.g. Sam Slick, aged 1 3 2
„ Meharty's b.g. Toby, aged 2 2 3

Second Race.—The Hack Stakes of Fifteen Pounds, with a sweepstakes of One Pound added, carrying 9st. each; heats, one mile; post entrance; the winner to be sold by public auction immediately after the race; all surplus over Fifteen Pounds to go to the funds.

Mr. Butts ns. ch.g. Paddy from Cork (Brien) ... 4 1 1
„ Mr. Walker's b.m. Kate (Stone)... 3 2 2
„ Harris' b.g. Be Easy 1 3 3
„ Skinner's c.g. War Eagle 2 4 dr.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Cumberland Turf Purse of Sixty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds added, for all horses to be handicapped by J. R. Holden, Esq, Captain M. C. O'Connell, and any gentleman whom they may appoint; two mile heats; entrance five pounds.

Mr. Downes's b.h. Plover, 5 years, 9st. 3lb. (Healy) 2 1 1
„ Gorrick's c.g. Emerald, aged, 8st. 12lb. 3 3 2
„ Tait's bl h. Whalebone, 4 years, 8st. 5lb. 1 2 dr.
„ Jenkins's b.h. Maroon, 4 years, 8st. drawn
„ Healey's Tommy Tickle, 5 years... drawn

Second Race.—The Prospect Stakes (the gift of Nelson Lawson Esq.,) of Forty sovs., with an entrance of Five pounds each added, for three-year-old fillies; carrying 8st. each; one mile and a half.

Mr. Downes' r.f. Refraction, 3 years, 8st. (Healy) 1
„ Gorrick's bl.f. Sultana, 3 years, 8st 2
„ N. Lawson's br.f. Perone, 3 years, 8st... ... dr.

Third Race.—The Welter Stakes of Thirty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Five Pounds added, for all horses; Homebush Welter weights; heats, two miles; entrance £3

Mr. Gorrick's r.g. Wallaby, aged, 12st., walked over.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Twenty Pounds, with a sweepstakes of Two Pounds added, for all horses beaten at this meeting; to be handicapped by the stewards.

Won by Foig-a-Ballagh, beating Paddy from Cork.

EDWARD RIVER RACES.

May 4.—First Day.—First Race.—Edward River Cup of Fifty sovs., for all horses; weight for age, heats, two miles.

Mr. Bloxham's g.g. Romeo (by Skeleton,) 9st. 4lbs... ... 2 1 1
„ Dougherty's b.g. Wee Willie, (late Combo) 9st 9lbs. (Wares) 1 dr.

„ M'Culloch's ch g. Pickpocket (by Vagabond,) 7st 11lb 3 dr.
„ Brown's ch.g. Robin Hood (by Forrester,) 7st. 11lbs. 4 2 2
Time, 1st heat, 4m. 12s.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate for all horses that never won plate, purse, or sweepstakes; heats, round course.

Mr. Graves' b.g. Weasel, 4 years, 8st. 11lbs. (owner) ... 1 1
„ Patterson's bl.g. Pluto, 8st. 11lbs. 2 5
„ Gwynne's b.f. Lady Jane, 7st. 11lbs. 3 2
„ Fennell's br.g. Mountaineer, 8st. 11lbs. 4 6
„ M'Laren's br.g. Tam O'Shanter, 8st. 11lbs 5 3
„ Brougham's br.g. Memnon, 9st. 12lbs. 6 4

Second Day.—First Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty-five sovs., three miles; Welter weights; gentlemen riders.

Mr. Bloxham's g g. Romeo, 11st. 11lbs. (owner) 1
„ Bear's ch.g. Traveller, 10st. 11lbs. 2
„ Gwynne's b.g. Donald, 11st. 11lb. 3
„ M'Culloch's ch g. Pickpocket, 9st. 11lbs. ... 4

Second Race.—Trial Stakes for all two year olds, value Ten Pounds, weights, 6st. 11lbs.—walked over by Mr. Phillip's b.g. Sky Rocket, (by Old Romeo).

Third Race.—Selling Stakes of Fifteen sovs., for all horses; heats; catch weights; won by Mr. Goodman's bl.g. Lancer, beating Blazes, Snooks, and Pioneer.

Third Day.—First Race.—A Steeple Chase for Twenty-five sovs., over 3 miles of country, with 9 leaps, 4 feet high, gentlemen riders, carrying Welter Weights.

Mr. M'Culloch's ch.g. Piper, 3 years, (owner).... 1
„ Bear's b.g. My Son Bob, 6 years 2

Second Race.—The Consolation Purse of Ten sovs., was won by Mr. Brown's ch.g. Robin Hood, carrying 7st. 11lbs., beating two others.

HOMEBUSH RACES.

May 23.—First Day.—First Race.—The St. Leger Stakes of Ten sovs. each, (five sovs. forfeit if declared to the Honorary Secretary at the Royal Hotel, on the 1st of May, between the hours of one and two P M,) with Fifty sovs. added; for three-year-olds and upwards; one mile and a half; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb; entrance, three sovs.

Mr. E. Butts ns. g.h Snake, by Scratch 1
„ T. E. Jones ns. r.f Refraction by Cap-a-Pie 2
„ C. Roberts' b.f. Sultana, by Vagabond... ... 3
„ Jardine's g.c. Planet, late Boston, by Bashaw dr.
„ J. Roberts's b. Filly, by Young Camel... ... dr.
„ De Cloute's c. Little John, by St. John ... dr.

Time—2 minutes 59 seconds.

Second Race.—The All-Aged Stakes of Five sovs. each, with Fifty sovs. added, for all horses, to be handicapped by the stewards or whom they may appoint; weights to be declared at the Royal Hotel on Tuesday, May 9th, at noon; the entrance and qualification fees will be returned to those persons declining to accept, who are required to notify the same in writing, addressed to the Honorary Secretary, at the Royal Hotel, on Thursday, May 11, at noon.

Mr. Brown's b g. Kowrie Gum, 6 years, 7st. (Pierce) 1
„ Downes's b.g. Jorrocks, 9st. 9lb. 2
„ Matthews ns. b g. Brutus, 8st. 3lb. 3
„ Warby's b.g. Warrigal, aged 4

Time—5 minutes 65 seconds.

Third Race.—The Trial Stakes of Ten sovs. each, (five sovs. forfeit if declared to the Honorary Secretary at the Royal Hotel, on the 1st of May, between the hours of one and two P.M.,) with Fifty sovs. added; for two-year-olds; once round the course; colts 7st. 7lb., fillies 7st. 4lb.; entrance, three sovs.

Mr. Butts ns. b.f. Fenella, 7st. 4lb. (Kerwin) 1
„ Jones ns. c.c. Glaucus, 7st 7lb. 2
„ Foster's b c. Zepher, 7st. 7lb... 3
„ C. Roberts's b.f. Vanity, 7st. 4lb... ... 4

Fourth Race.—The Welter Stakes of Three sovs. each, with Forty sovs. added, for all horses; two-year-olds 9st., three-year-olds, 10st., four ditto 10st. 12lb., five ditto 11st. 7lb., six and aged 12st.; heats, twice round; entrance, two sovs.

Mr. Jones ns. c g Johnny Heki, 12st. (Jardine)... 1
„ Gorrick's Mystery, 11st. 7lb. 2

Both heats easily won.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Squatters' Purse of Fifty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Three sovs. each, for all horses carrying the same as in the Welter Stakes; heats, twice round; entrance, Two sovs.

Mr. Downes' b.h. Plover, 11st. 7lbs. (Mr. Jardine) 1 1
„ Matthews ns. b.g. Brutus, 12st. 3 2
„ Stewart ns. ch.g. Major, 11st. 7lbs. 2 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5m. 23s.; 2nd heat, 5m. 24s.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Metropolitan Maiden Plate, of One Hundred sovs., for all horses that never won; weight for age; once round the course; to start at the three mile post; entrance, Five sovs.

Mr. N. Lawson's gr.c. The Rake, 3 years, 8st. (Cutts) 1
„ J. Cullen's Sprig of Myrtle, aged, 9st. 9lb... ... 2
„ Tait's ns. br.h. Tros, 5 years, 9st. 8lbs... 3
„ Gorrick's blk.f. Sultana, 3 years, 7st. 11lbs... ... 0

Mr. Scott's Effie Deans, Mr. Merritt's Chester (late Razor Back,) and Mr. Hand's Kathleen, not placed.

The sprig of Myrtle was disqualified, not having named the name she previously ran under.

Second Race.—The Australian Plate of Seventy sovs., for all horses, to be handicapped; conditions the same as in the all-aged stakes; entrance, Four sovs.

Mr. Downes' b.g. Jorrocks, aged, 9st. 9lbs. (Healy) ... 1
„ Butts ns. gr.c. Snake, 3 years, 6st. 10lb. 2
„ Jones ns. ch g. Honi Heki, aged, 8st. 3lb. 5

Mr. Tait's Slasher, Mr. Merritt's Foig-a-Ballah, and Mr. Brown's Kowrie Gum, drawn.

Time, 5m. 5s.

Third Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Forty sovs., with a sweepstakes of

Five sovs. each, for all horses; weight for age; (maidens allowed 5lbs) heats, once round the course; entrance, Two sovs.

Mr. Downes' b.h Plover, 5 years, 9st. 8lbs. (Healy) 2 1 1
„ Merritt's ch h. Foig-a-Ballagh, aged 1 2 2
„ Jenkins' b.f. Coquette, 2 years, 6st. 11lbs... ... 3 3 dr

Mr. Downes' Jorrocks, and Mr. Mathews' Brutus, both drawn.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Three sovs., with Twenty sovs. added, for all beaten horses during the meeting, to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint: one mile and a half; post entrance.

Mr. Merritt's ch g. Foig-a-Ballagh, 8st., (Higgerson), won this race, beating three others.

MUSWELL BROOK RACES.

June 7.—First Day.—First Race.—The Muswell Brook Purse of £30, with a sweepstakes of £3 each added, for all horses; weight for age; any horse having won one prize of £50 or upwards of public money to carry 4lbs. extra; if two prizes, 7lbs. extra; and if three or more, 10lbs. extra; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Butts ns. Snake, 3 years, 8st. 4lb. 1 1
„ Arkins ns. Johnny Heki, aged, 9st. 13lb... 2 d.

Time—4 minutes 5 seconds.

Second Race.—The Selling Stakes of £1 each, with £15 added, for all horses, carrying weight for age; heats, one mile and a half; winner to be sold by auction for £20.

Mr. Butts ns Meteor, 5 years ... 1 1
„ Halstead's Skewball, 4 years 3 2
„ Marshall's Lumpy, 4 years... 2 3

Third Race.—The Maiden Plate of £20, with a sweepstakes of £2 each added, for all horses that never won an advertised prize of £10 or upwards; heats, one mile and a distance; weight for age.

Mr. Ledge's Death, aged 3 1 1
„ Nimrod's Sir Charles, 3 years ... 4 3 2
„ Arkins's Glaucus, 2 years 1 2 d.
„ Halstead's Prince Florida, 2 years 2 bolted
„ Marshall's Verjuice, 5 years.. ... bolted

Second Day.—First Race.—A Hurdle Race for £15, with a sweepstakes of £2 each added, for all horses, carrying Homebush Welter weights; heats, two miles; over six stiff hurdles 3 feet 6 inches high; the winner to be sold for £20.

Mr. Butts ns. Bribery, 10st. 12lb. (Price) ... 1 1
„ Nowland's Bryan O'Lynn... dist.

Third Day.—The Publicans' Purse of £25, for all horses; to be handicapped by the stewards; heats, two miles.

Mr. Ledge's Death, aged, 7st. 7lb. 1 1
„ Arkins ns. Johnny Heki, aged, 10st. 7lb... 2 dr.
„ Marshall's Verjuice, 5 years, 7st. 3 2

Two more races were advertised to be run for at this Meeting, but want of funds prevented them taking place.

DRAYTON RACES.

JULY 4.—FIRST DAY.—First Race.—The Drayton Plate of Thirty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; one mile heats; entrance £3.

Mr. G. Leslie's b.m. Molly Bawn, 9st. (Raine) ...	1	1	
„ Shelly's b. g Baronet, aged, 11st	2	4	
„ C. Campbell's b.g. Harkaway, aged, 11st. ...	4	2	
„ M. Horton's c g. The Moor, aged, 11st... ...	3	3	

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Twenty sovs., for all horses that never won an advertised prize; mile heats; entrance £2.

Mr. J. Handcock's Beppo, (Black Jemmy) ...	2	1	1
„ Haly's Zebra	1	2	2
„ Forbes's Brenda	3	3	3
„ Mehan's Fanny	distance		

Third Race.—The Welter Stakes of Two sovs., with Twenty sovs. added from the funds, for all horses carrying 12st., gentlemen riders; three times round the course; entrance £2.

Mr. C. Campbell's b g. Harkaway ...	walked over
„ W. Horton's b g. The Moor ...	drawn
„ G. Leslie's Rebecca	drawn

Fourth Race.—The Hack Stakes of Fifteen sovs., for all untrained hacks; catch weights; one mile heats; post entrance, £1.

Won by Mr. Commissioner Rolliston's b.m. Yarrico, beating seven others.

SECOND DAY.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of Twenty-five sovs., for all horses; weight for age; two mile heats; entrance, £2 10s.

Mr. S. Mehan's b.f. Fanny (Daley) ...	1	1	
„ Shelley's b.g. Baronet...	2	3	
„ W. Horton's b.g. The Moor.	4	2	
„ O'Grady Haley's c g. Sir William ...	3	drawn	
„ C. Campbell's b.h. Harkaway	dist.		

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; one mile heats; entrance, £2.

Mr. G. Leslie's b.m. Molly Bawn (Raine)	1	1	
„ Handcock's b.c. Beppo	2	2	
„ Handcock's Rebecca	drawn		
„ Shelly's b.g. Baronet	drawn		

Both heats won in a canter by Molly Bawn.

Third Race.—The Hurdle Race of Twenty sovs., for all horses; weight for age; one mile heats, over three leaps, 3 feet 6 inches high; entrance, £2.

Harkaway (Hawkins)...	1	1
Jim Crow	2	2
Beverly...	3	3
Young Beeza	4	4

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Ten sovs., for all horses beaten at the Meeting; weight for age; one mile; post entrance £1.

Won by Sir William, beating Brenda, the Moor, and Boshey.

PAGE'S RIVER RACES.

JULY 11.—FIRST DAY.—First Race —The Page's River Town Plate of Twenty pounds, for all horses; carrying weight for age; heats, twice round; entrance Two pounds.

Mr. Butts ns. g.h. Snake, by Scratch, 3 years, 9st.	1	1	
„ Ledge's br.g. Death, by Satan, aged, 11st. 4lb.	3	2	

Mr. Wightman's b.c. Cannon Ball, by Cannon Ball, 11st. 4lb. ... 2 3
„ Haydon's g.m. Blanche, by Velocipede, 11st. 4lb. 4 4

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of £15, for all horses that have never won a public prize; weight for age; heats, once round and a distance; entrance £1 10s.

Mr. Parson's b.g. Favorite, by Bugler, 3 years, 8st. 11lb. ... 3 1 1
„ Evans's bl.g. Jerry Sneak, by Jerry Sneak, 10st. 9lb. ... 0 2 2
„ Butts's b.c. Sir Charles, by Harry Lorrequer, 9st... ... 0 3 0
„ Martyn's bl.g. Steeltrap, by Steeltrap, 11st. 3lb. 5 3 3
„ Haydon's ch.c. Priam, by Sportsman, 8st. ..., ... 4 4 0

Third Race.—Hurry Scurry Stakes of Ten pounds; weight for age; heats, once round and a distance.

Mr. Herring's b.g. Rainbow, by Cap-a-Pie, 8st 11lb ... 1 1
„ Haydon's ch.m. Alice Gray, by Highflyer, 10st 9lb 2 2
„ Jackson's b.g. Rockwood, by Dare Devil, 11st 4lb... 3 3
„ Martyn's bl.g. Steeltrap, by Steeltrap, 11st 4lb..... 4 4

Second Day was occupied with matches.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Squatters' Purse of £15, for all horses carrying Homebush Welter weights; one event, three times round.

Mr. Butts ns. Snake, 3 years, 10st... 1
„ Ledge's Death, aged, 12st.. ... 2
„ Herring's Rainbow dr

Second Race.—The Selling Stakes of Eight pounds; heats, one mile and a distance.

Won by Mr. Finland's b.c. Paddy from Cork, beating two others.

Third Race.—The Consolation Purse of Ten pounds; heats, once round and a distance; weight for age.

Won by Mr. Wightman's Cannon Ball, 9st, beating Sir Charles and Death. Time: First heat, 2 minutes 5 seconds; second heat, 2 minutes.

PATRICK'S PLAINS RACES.

July 18.—First Day.—First Race.—The Patrick's Plains Purse of Forty pounds, for horses of all ages; to be handicapped; heats, two miles.

Mr. Rosseter ns. India Rubber, aged, 6st ... 1 1
„ Reeves's Flying Pieman, aged, 7st... ... 4 3
„ Butts's ns. Snake, 3 years, 8st 10lb... ... 5 2
„ Waterford's Don Pedro, 3 years, 7st 5lb... 3 4

Mr. Arkins' Johnny Heki and Jorrocks drawn.

Second Race.—A Maiden Plate of Thirty pounds, for all maiden horses; weight for age; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Holcombe's Foxhunter, 4 years ... 2 1 1
„ Rosseter ns. Sally Sly, 4 years ... 1 2 4
„ Butts ns. Verjuice, 5 years 4 7 2
„ Green's Cyrus (late Ivanhoe), 3 yrs 7 3 3
„ Kerrigan's Rattler, 5 years 5 5 5
„ Dight's Fashion, 4 years 6 6 6
„ Waterford's Eclipse 3 4 dist.
„ Cobcroft's Companion 8 dist.

Third Race.—A Hack Race for Ten pounds; carrying 8st; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Butts ns. Rainbow ... 1 1
„ Holcombe's Aaron ... 2 3
„ Waterford's Highflyer 3 4
„ Cobcroft's Woodpecker 4 5
„ King's Topaz 6 2

Badger and Larry not placed.

Second Day.—First Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty-five pounds, for all two-year-old horses; heats, one mile.

Mr. Arkins' ns. c.h. Glaucus 2 1 1
„ Halstead's Prince Florida 3 2 2
„ Butts ns. Fenella 1 bolted

Second Race.—A Poney Race, won by Mr. Cook's Lady Cordellia.

Third Day.—First Race.—The Hunter River Stakes of Thirty pounds, for all horses; to be handicapped; heats, two miles.

Mr. Butts ns. Snake, 3 years, 8st 10lb... 1 1
„ Halstead's Skewball, 3 years, feather 3 2
„ Rosseter ns. Sally Sly, 4 years, 7st 4lb 2 dist.

Eclipse, Johnny Heki, and Flying Pieman drawn.

Second Race.—The Tally-ho Stakes of Twenty pounds, for all horses; weight for age; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Holcombe's Foxhunter 1 1
„ Arkins's Jorrocks... ... 2 3
„ Green's Lumpy 3 2

Third Race.—The Beaten Purse of Fifteen pounds, for all beaten horses; heats, one mile; weights to be handicapped.

Mr. Arkins ns. Johnny Heki, aged, 8st 7lb ... 1 1
„ Butts ns. Fenella, 2 years, 7st... 2 2
„ Halstead's Skewball, 3 years, 7st 3 4
„ Reeves's Flying Pieman, aged, 7st 4lb ... 4 3
„ Kerrigan's Rattler, 5 years, 6st 6lb... ... 5 5
„ Green's Cyrus, 3 years, 6st 12lb 6 6

MAITLAND RACES.

August 8.—First Day.—First Race.—The Maitland Town Plate of Sixty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Five sovs. each added, for all horses, to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint; heats, two miles.

Mr. Rosseter ns. b.m. Sally Sly, 4 years, 7st (Kerwin)... 2 1 1
„ Yeomans' g.g. Sancho, 6 years, 7st 1 3 4
„ Reeves's b.g. Flying Pieman, aged, 6st 10lb 4 2 2
„ Butts ns. g.h. Snake, 3 years, 8st 12lb 3 4 3

Betting: 2 to 1, 5 to 2, and 5 to 3, on Snake, against the field; even as between the other horses.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Thirty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Three sovs. each added, for all horses that have never won a given or advertised prize, at any general race meeting in the colony; carrying weight for age; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Green's b h. Cyrus, 3 years, (Cutts) ... 1 1
„ Brown's b.g Tippo, (late Lumpy) 4 years 4 2
„ Kerrigan's blk g. Rattler, 5 years 2 3
„ Yeomans' br.h. Porus, 3 years... 3 drawn
„ Butts ns. b.m. Verjuice, (late Lemon) 5 yrs bolted

Third Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty-five sovs., with a sweepstakes of Two sovs. each added, for all two-year olds; colts carrying 7st 7lb, fillies 7st 4lb; heats, one mile.

Mr. Butts ns. b f. Fenella... 1 1
„ Halstead's b.h. Prince Florida ... 2 2
„ Foreman's b.h. Lottery bolted

Second Day.—First Race.—The Hunter River Stakes of Twenty sovs., with a sweepstakes of Two sovs. each added, for all horses that have never won a prize of more than Thirty Pounds; carrying weight for age; heats, two miles.

Mr. R. Holcombe's r.g. Foxhunter, 4 years, (Taafe) ... 1 1
„ Butts' b.g. Rainbow, 3 years 2 2
„ G. Yeomans' b h. Viscount, 3 years... 4 3
„ John Gorrick's ch.g. Mystery, 5 years 3 dr.

Second Race.—The Galloway Stakes of Twenty sovs., with a sweepstake of Two sovs. each added, for all horses not exceeding 14½ hands high; carrying for 13½ hands and under, 7st; over 13½ and not exceeding 13¾ hands, 7st 4lbs; over 13¾ and not exceeding 14 hands, 7st 9lbs; over 14 and not exceeding 14¼ hands, 8st 1lb; over 14¼ and not exceeding 14½ hands, 8st 8lbs; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Kerrigan's g.g. Romeo, 8st 1lb (Taafe) 1 1
„ W. Wade's b.g. Minimus, 7st 9lb... ... 2 2
„ W. Wade's b.g. Red Jacket drawn

Third Race.—Hack Race for Ten sovs., for all horses that have never started for an advertised prize, except Hack Stakes, at any general race meeting, carrying 9st.; heats, one mile; post entrance One pound; four entrances, or no race.

Mr. Collin's ch. h. Young Aaron, 3 years, (Gaffer), 4 1 1
„ Yeoman's b.g. Windfall, 4 years... 1 3 2
„ Reeves' ch.m. Topas, aged 2 2 3
„ Butts' br.g. Jim Crow, aged 3 dr.

Third Day.—First Race.—Hurdle Race for Twenty-five sovs., with a sweepstakes of Two sovs. each added, for all horses; two-year-olds carrying 8st; 3 years, 9st; 4 years, 10st; 5 years, 10st. 8lbs; 6 and aged, 10st 12lbs; three miles, over nine stiff leaps, 3 feet 9 inches high.

Mr. Butts ns. ch g. Meteor, 5 years, (Johnson) 1
„ Rosseter ns. b g. India Rubber, aged ... 2
„ John Gorrick's ch g. Sam Slick, aged ... 3

Fourth Day.—First Race.—The Maitland Purse of Forty sovs, with a sweepstakes of Four sovs. each added, for all horses; to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint, (with 5lbs extra for the winner of the Maitland Town Plate); heats, two miles.

Mr. Reeves' b g. Flying Pieman, aged ... 1 1
„ Rosseter's b.m. Sally Sly, 4 years ... 2 2
„ Dight's ch.h. Fashion, 4 years drawn

Second Race.—The Maitland St. Ledger of Three sovs. each, with Fifty sovs. added from the funds, for all three-year-olds; colts carrying 8st. 7lbs, fillies, 8st 4lbs; heats, one mile and a half.

Mr. Butts ns. g.h. Snake 2 1 1
„ Green's b h. Cyrus 1 2 2
„ Butt's b g. Rainbow drawn
„ Butt's b.g. No Surrender ... drawn

Third Race.—The Beaten Purse of Twenty sovs. with a sweepstakes of One sov. added, for all beaten horses at the present meeting; to be handicapped by the stewards, or whom they may appoint; no entrance fee; post entrance; one event, two miles.

Mr. Butts' b.g. Rainbow, 3 years, 8st 2lb; (Taafe) ... 1
„ Halstead's b g. Prince Florida, 2 years, 6st 6lbs ... 2
„ Yeomans' g.g Sancho, 6 years, 8st 12lbs 3
„ John Gorrick's ch.g. Mystery, 5 years, 9st 5lbs ... 4
„ Brown's b g. 4 years, 7st 10lb 5
„ Wade's b.g. Minimus, aged, 7st 6lbs 6
„ Yeomans' b.h. Viscount, 3 years, 7st 9lbs 7
„ Rosetter s b.g. India Rubber, aged, 9st 2lbs... ... drawn

GRAFTON RACES.

August 22.—First Race.—The Clarence River Purse; one and a half mile heats; weight for age.

Mr. Walker's c.g. Tamerlane, aged (Pratt) ... 1 1
„ Hewitt's b.f. Jenny Lind, 3 years (Cowan) 2 2
„ Cowan's c g. Baldy, 5 years (Sullivan) ... 3 4
„ Gregory's c g. Abdallah, 6 years, (Owner) 5 3
„ Fry's g g. Rob Roy, aged (Sandy) 4 5
„ Ogilvie's br.g. Serpent, 5 years, (Danith) 0 0

Time—First heat, 3 minutes 2 seconds; second heat, 2 minutes 59 seconds.

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate; one mile and a half; weight for age. This race was taken by Mr. Bridges' br.h. Victor, 3 years.

Third Race.—The Welter Stakes; Homebush Welter weights; gentlemen riders.

Mr. Walker's c g. Tamerlane (Mr. Bridges) 1
„ Fry's g g. Rob Roy (Owner) 2
„ Ogilvie's br.g. Serpent (Owner) 3

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Stakes; one mile and a half; to be handicapped by the stewards.

Mr. Hewitt's b f. Jenny Lind, 8st 3lb (Cowan) ... 1
„ Cowan's c g. Baldy, 9st 6lb (Sullivan) ... 2
„ Gregory's c.g. Abdallah, 9st (Austin) dist.

DUNGOG RACES.

August 24.—First Day.—First Race.—The Dungog Purse of Ten pounds, for all horses; weight for age.

Mr. John Williams' b.h. Jack of Trumps, 3 yrs. 0 1 1
„ Butler's b g. Teazer, 4 years 3 3 2
„ H. Hooke's b.g. Barebones, 4 years 0 2 dr.
„ Hockhum's b.g. Soldier, aged 0 0 0
„ Mason's b g. Flycatcher, aged 0 0 0

Second Race.—The Publicans' Purse of Seven guineas, for two-year-olds; mile heats.

Mr. O'Neil's b.f. Lady Jane (O'Neil) 1 1
„ Launders's b g. Spider 2 dr.
„ Page's b.g. Schemer dr.

Third Race.—The Hack Race of Five pounds, for hack horses not entered in either of the previous races; mile heats.

Mr. M'Cormack's c.m. Irish Lass, 3 years 1 1
„ Hooke's b.g. Douglas, 3 years 2 2

Mr Walker's b g Flying Fox, 3 years ... 3 3
„ Currin's c.m. Wait-a-bit 4 4

SECOND DAY.—First Race.—Hurdle Race for £8; twice round the course, with six leaps three feet high.

Mr. John Williams's b.h. Jack of Trumps, 3 years 1
„ John Williams's b.g. Butcher Boy, 3 years ... dist.
„ Butler's Teazer, 4 years dr.

Second Race.—The Galloway Stakes or Ladies' Purse of Five pounds; weight for inches.

Mr. Butler's b.g. Teazer, 14½ 1 1
„ Walker's b.g. Timor, 14½ 2 bolted
„ Hooke's g.g. Billy Barlow, 14½... 3 2
„ M'Cormack's br.g. Harry, 14½... 4 dr.

Third Race.—The Beaten Stakes of Five pounds, for all horses beaten during these races.

Mr. Hooke's b.g. Douglas, 3 years ... 1 1
„ Hockhum's b.g. Soldier, aged ... 2 2
„ Mason's b g. Flycatcher, aged ... 3 3

ULLADULLA RACES.

AUGUST 25.—FIRST DAY.—First Race.—The Ulladulla Stakes of Twenty sovs., added to a sweepstakes of Two sovs. each, free for any horse,—two-year-olds carrying 9st; three-year-olds 10st; four-year-olds, 10st 13lb; five-year-olds, 11st 7lbs; six and aged, 12st;—heats, two miles.

Mr. Charles Thomas's bl.g. Tam O'Shanter, 10st (owner) 1 1
„ Patrick Flanagan's b.h. Molyneux, 9st 2 2
„ Matthew Jeffry's br h. Wait-a-while, 10st bolted.

Second Race.—The Two-year-old Stakes of Ten sovs., added to a sweepstakes of One sov. each—heats, one mile.

Mr. A. Maclean's bl.g. Waverley, 9st. (Mr. J. Murray) 1 1
„ J. Allan's gr.f. Nancy Dawson, 9st. 2 2
„ James Murray's bl.f. Aborigine, 9st. 3 3

Third Race.—The Stockman's Purse of Forty sovs., added to a sweepstakes of One sov. each; heats, one mile.

Mr. John Shribb's b.g. Don Quixote, 10st (Mr. R. Jeffry)... 1 1
„ George Higgerson's b.g. Don Juan 12st 2 2
„ Edward Kendell's bl.g. Hermington, 10st. 3 3
„ W. Jink's gr.g. Turpin, 10st 4 4

SECOND DAY.—First Race.—The Tally-ho Stakes of Twenty sovs., added to a sweepstakes of Two sovs. each; over six leaps, four feet high; heats, two miles.

Mr. George Higgerson's b.g. Don Juan, 12st (owner)... 1 1
„ James Flanagan's br.h. Albert, 12st... 2 2
„ Matthew Jeffry's br.h. Wait-a-while, 10st fell

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Ten sovs., added to a sweepstakes of One sov. each; heats, one mile.

Mr. J. Shribb's b.g. Don Quixote, 10st (Mr. R. Jeffry) 1 1
„ C. Thomas's bl.g. Tam O'Shanter, 10st... 2 2
„ W. Jink's gr.g. Turpin, 10st 3 3
„ E. Kendell's bl.g. Hermington, 10st... 4 4

Third Race —The Consolation Stakes of Ten sovs; heats, one mile.

Mr. J Allen's gr.f. Nancy Dawson, (Mr. C. Thomas)... 1 1
„ M. Jeffrey's b f. Wait-a-while 2 2

Fourth Race.—The Hack Hurdle Race of Ten sovs, collection on the race course; heats, one mile.

Mr. C. Thomas's b.g. Woodstock, (owner)...	6	5	5	1	1	
„ P. Murry's ch g. Hollyhock	3	4	2	2	2	
„ J. Murry's bl.f. Aborigine	4	1	3	3	3	
„ Samuel Ridd's b.g. Paddy...	1	3	2	drawn		
„ R. Seccombe's b.g. Sovereign	5	2	6	drawn		
„ J Allan's gr.g. Postman...	2	6	4	drawn		
„ W. Carland's b.g. Ticket...	7	7	7	drawn		

PORT MACQUARIE RACES

August 29 —First Day.— First Race.—Maiden Plate of £10; heats, one mile; for all horses that never won a prize.

Mr. H. Oakes's g m. Jenny Lind 1 1
„ Gordon's c h. Champion 2 3
„ S. H. Cohen's b h. No Surrender ... 4 2
„ C. Hayward's c h. Ali Pacha 3 4
„ W. H. Geary's g.m. Tellah 5 5

Second Race.—Welter Race of £10, for all horses; Homebush Welter weights.

Mr. Croaker's b h. Ragman ... 1
„ Selwey's br.h. Whalebone 2
„ Gordon's b.h. Robin... ... 3

Third Race.—Macquarie Purse of £10, for all horses; weight for age; heats, once round the course.

Mr. Tozer's g.h Yankee Doodle 1 1
„ Cohen's c.h. Glaucus (late Bandicoot) ... 2 dist.

Second Day.—First Race.—Hurdle Race for £10, for all horses; weight for age; twice round the course; six leaps, 3 feet 6 inches high.

Mr. Selwey's b.h Whalebone... 1
„ Cohen's b.h No Surrender 2

Second Race —Ladies' Purse of £10, for all horses; weight for age; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. Croaker's Ragman 1 1
„ Cohen's Glaucus (late Bandicoot) ... 3 2
„ Tozer's Yankee Doodle 2 3
„ Gordon's Robin 4 4

Third Race.—Handsome Silver-mounted Whip, presented by Mr. Cohen; twice round the course; Welter weights; gentlemen riders.

Mr. Selwey's Iron Bark 1
„ Oakes's Jenny Lind 2
„ Selwey's Whalebone... ... dr.

Fourth Race.—The Beaten Purse of £5, for all horses beaten during the meeting; once round the course.

Mr. Cohen's Glaucus 1
„ Gordon's Champion 2
„ Geary's Surrey 3

MUDGEE RACES.

August 29.—First Day.—First Race.—The Mudgee Town Plate of Thirty Pounds, for all horses: handicapped; heats, twice round.

Mr. W. Lowe's br.g. Chance, aged, 8st., (Bruce) ...	2	1	1
„ R. Rouse's b.f. Bessy Bedlam, 3 years, 8st ...	1	2	dr.
„ Arkins ns. ch.g. Honi Heki, aged, 10st 7lbs ...	3	3	dr.
„ Mathews' b g. Bennelong, aged, 10st.	4		drawn

Second Race.—The Maiden Plate of Twenty Pounds; heats once round: weight for age.

Mr. Arkins ns. ch.g. Sam Weller, 4 years, (Ford)	1	1	
„ W. Lowe's br.g. Chance, 6 years	2		drawn.
„ H. Bayly's br.g. Silvertail, 6 years			bolted.

Third Race.—A Hack Race of Twelve Pounds; once round; heats; catch weights.

Mr. Kirk's b.g. Boko, aged, (Ford)...	1	1	
„ Lahy's b.f. Garryowen, 4 years...	2	4	
„ Hassall's b g. Sawbones, aged ...	3	3	
„ Bruce's g.f. Fanny, 5 years ...	4	4	

Second Day.—First Race.—The Cudgegong Stakes of Thirty Pounds, for all horses the property of residents in the district of Mudgee; heats once round; weight for age.

Mr. M. Lowe's b.g. Wentworth, 6 years (Holmes)	1	1	
„ Hassall's b.h. Young St. John, 4 years	3	2	
„ C. Lowe's c h. Skyrocket, 4 years	2	3	
„ G. Cox's g g Gunderoo, 6 years	5	4	
„ H. Bayly's b g. Silvertail, 6 years	4	5	

Second Race.—The Galloway Stakes of Ten Pounds; heats, once round; catch weights.

Mr W. Lowe's b.g. Harry, 4 years, (Master W. Bayley) ...	1	1	
„ C. Lowe's b.g Otto, aged...	2	2	
„ Lahy's b.g.——	3	3	

Third Day.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of Thirty Pounds; for all horses; handicapped; heats, twice round the course.

Mr. W. Lowe's b.g. Reformer, 6 years, 8st 8lbs; (M'Grath)	1	1	
„ Arkins ns b.g. Jorrocks, aged, 10st 8lb...	2		dr.
„ Matthews' b.g. Bennelong, aged, 9st.			drawn

Second Race.—The Ladies' Purse of Twenty Pounds; handicapped; heats, once round.

Mr. Arkins ns. ch.g. Sam Weller, 9st (Healy)	1	1	
„ W. Lowe's br g. Chance, 9st. 9lb	2	4	
„ Kirk's b.g. Boko, 7st 7lbs...	3	2	
„ Mathews' b.g. Bennelong, 8st 10lb	4	3	

Third Race.—The Consolation Stakes of Ten Pounds, for all beaten horses.

Mr. Arkins ns. ch g. Honi Heki, 9st 5lbs (Healy) ...	2	1	1	
„ G. H. Cox's g g. Gunderoo, a feather	1			disq.
„ Matthews' b.g. Bennelong 8st.	4	2	0	
„ H. Bayly's b.g. Silvertail 10st	3	3	0	

FOURTH DAY.—First Race.—A Hurdle Sweepstakes of Three Pounds each, for all horses, carrying 10st; over four leaps; heats, once round.

Mr. Matthews' b.g. Bennelong, (Owner) 1
„ Arkins ns. ch.g. Honi Heki 0
„ Healey ns. g g. Almack 0
„ Hassall's b.g. Kangaroo Dick.. ... 0

ARMIDALE RACES.

SEPTEMBER 12.—FIRST DAY.—First Race.—The Armidale Purse of £20, for all horses carrying 11st. 7lb.; heats, once round the course (one mile and a quarter).

Mr. Butts's c.g. Meteor (Nowland) ... 3 1 1
„ Fitch's b.g. Bassano 1 2 4
„ Cohen's br.h. Whalebone 2 dist.
„ Wightman's b.g. Tranby 4 4 3
„ Hughes's bl.h. Ravenswing... .. 5 5 5
„ Rusden's b.h. Tancleen 6 6 dist.

Second Race.—A Sweepstakes of £2, with £10 added, for all horses; weight for age. Walked over by Rainbow.

Third Race.—A Purse of £10, for all stock horses; heats, round the course. Won by Mr. Palmer's horse.

SECOND DAY.—First Race.—The Publicans' Purse of £20, for all horses; to be handicapped; heats, once round.

Mr. Evans's bl.g. Jerry Sneak, 8st. 7lb... 1 1
„ Cohen's br.h. Whalebone, 8st. 7lb. ... 2 3
„ Wightman's b.h. Cannon Ball, 9st. ... 3 2
„ Rusden's br.m. Clara... 4 4

Second Race.—A Purse of £12, for all two-year-olds; catch weights; heats, three quarters of a mile.

Mr. Butts s b f. Fenella 1 1
„ Rusden's b.f. Fly... 2 2
„ Rowland's b.f. No Surrender dr.

THIRD DAY.—First Race.—A Hurdle Race for £20, for all horses; two miles, over three leaps 3 feet 6 inches high; 12st.

Mr. Butts's Meteor 1
„ Cohen's Whalebone 2
„ Wightman's Tranby... ... 3
„ Hughes's Ravenswing ... 4

Time.—4 minutes 9 seconds.

Second Race.—A Purse of £15, for all horses; to be handicapped; heats once round.

Mr. Fitch's b.g. Bassano, 8st. 10lb... 1 1
„ Cohen's c.g. Glaucus, 8st.... ... 2 3
„ Rusden's b.f. Fly, a feather ... 3 2
„ Evans's bl.g. Jerry Sneak... ... 4 dr.

Third Race.—The Consolation Purse of £15, for all horses; weight for age; heats, once round.

Mr. Wightman's b.h. Cannon Ball, 3 years ... 1 1
„ Rusden's bl.m. Clara, aged... 2 2

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1. By furnishing them with the means of a highly lucrative investment for small savings, if continued for the whole period of the duration of the Society
2. To afford to parties desirous of accumulating a sum certain within a given period, (less than the computed duration of the Society), a higher rate of profits in return for small monthly deposits than is generally yielded through the Savings' Bank.
3. To enable a father by the time a child attains manhood to establish him in trade, or to provide for an apprentice fee, or both, by an easy and yet fruitful mode of saving
4. On the other hand to place it in the power of the young to provide, by a small monthly payment saved from their earnings, a residence for parents, or an aged relative.
5. To afford trustees of benevolent and religious institutions an easy and convenient mode of raising funds.
6. To enable a few persons contributing monthly subscriptions readily to extinguish a debt affecting such, or any other institution.

THE STEADY PROGRESS OF THE SOCIETY

Will be seen from the subjoined statement:—

1848.			£
July 24—Shares taken	116—Amount paid		87
25— „ increased to	131—Increased to		98
26— „	151	„	113
29— „	170	„	130
Aug. 7— „	192	„	228
14— „	230	„	317
Sept. 4— „	259	„	438
11— „	331	„	584
Oct. 2— „	342	„	708
9— „	344	„	772
Nov. 6— „	351	„	881
13— „	417	„	1068

Papers in explanation of the working of the Society may be had on application at the offices of GEORGE JOHN ROGERS, Esq., George-street, of EDWARD SANFORD, Esq., Solicitor to the Society, Foster's Buildings, Elizabeth-street, and of the undersigned.

CHARLES LOWE, Secretary.

November 15.

LONDON ALLIANCE

FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THE undersigned are instructed by the Directors of the above Company to announce to the public a reduction of 2s. 6d. per cent. upon the rates of premium hitherto charged.

The rates, therefore, will now be as under :—

FIRST-CLASS RISKS.

	Per ct per ann s. d.
Buildings constructed of brick or stone according to the Building Act, covered with slate, tile, or metal, and detached or separated, so as not to be affected by their contiguity to any other Buildings	7 6
Buildings constructed and covered as above, but joined to other Buildings not being of a hazardous nature, and not of inferior construction	10 0
Buildings constructed and covered as above, but adjoining to shingled or other Buildings of inferior construction	12 6

If hazardous goods be deposited in any of the above named Buildings, 2s. 6d. per cent. per annum extra to be charged.

SECOND-CLASS RISKS.

	Per ct per ann s. d.
Buildings constructed of brick or stone according to the Building Act, and covered with shingles, but detached or separated so as not to be affected by their contiguity to any other Buildings ...	12 6
Buildings constructed and covered as above, but joined to others of a simular or not inferior construction	15 0

If hazardous goods be deposited in any of the Buildings named in this class, 5s. per cent. per annum extra to be charged.

MEMO.—Houses properly built of stone or brick, and covered with slates or shingles, but sufficiently detached, or separated by proper party walls from other buildings, will be deemed 1st and 2nd class, though not in all respects constructed according to the Building Act.

Goods deposited in the above, and not being hazardous, will be insured at the same rate as the buildings.

Hazardous, and all other *Risks* not comprised in the above, will be subject to special arrangement, according to the particular circumstances of each case.

HAZARDOUS GOODS.—Such as cotton, flax, hemp, oil, rosin, saltpetre, spirits, tallow, tar, and turpentine.

HAZARDOUS TRADES.— Bread and biscuit bakers, carpenters, chemists, coachmakers, coopers, distillers, liquor and spirit shops, oilmen, printers ship and boat builders, and the like.

For further particulars apply to

GRIFFITHS, FANNING, AND CO.,
Agents.

Spring-street, Sydney, October 20.

TO STAND,

At Mr. Joseph Ward's Station, Greenland, Maneroo,

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE

EMIGRANT.

PEDIGREE:

Emigrant by Old Emigrant out of Brown Bess, by Australian, by Model, grandam by Rockingham, Old Emigrant by Pioneer out of Ringtail own sister to Deceiver, by Buzzard, Pioneer by Old Whisker.

DESCRIPTION:

Emigrant is a dark brown, stands fifteen hands a half, and most docile temper.

TERMS:

Two Guineas each Mare. If more than three, the property of one person, One Guinea and a-Half per Mare, and Three Shillings groomage. All payments to be made on or before the 1st of January, 1849.

N. B.—Good secure paddocks will be provided and every attention paid to Mares sent, but no risk incurred.

TO STAND,

At Boree Cabonne, in the Border District of Wellington,

THE THOROUGH-BRED IMPORTED HORSE

BOOKWORM.

Bookworm by Little Red Rover out of Blue Stockings, Little Red Rover by Tramp out of Miss Syntax own sister to Doctor Syntax.

☞ Terms—Two Guineas, groomage included.

TRANBY.

THE THOROUGHBRED HORSE "TRANBY,"

WILL STAND THIS SEASON,

At the Station of the undersigned, Wongaratta, Ovens River.

PEDIGREE.

Tranby, a chestnut horse, stands 15 hands 3 inches high, bred by Nelson Lawson, Esq, was got by Operator out of Nell Gwynne, by Chancellor, out of the thoroughbred imported mare Silvertail; Chancellor, by Steeltrap out of the thoroughbred mare Manto, imported by Thomas Icely, Esq. Manto by Soothsayer, the winner of the Great St. Ledger at Doncaster, in 1811, and was bred by the celebrated jockey Dick Goodison. Operator by Emilius out of Worthless, by Walton, her dam Altisidora by Dick Andrews out of Mandane. Manto was the dam of the celebrated mare Lady Godiva.

PERFORMANCES.

Tranby won the Maiden Plate at Parramatta in 1842, beating in two heats Emilius and the imported colt Tamerin; won the Australian Stakes at Homebush, in 1842, beating in two heats Eucalyptus, ch Prince and Tommy Tickle; won the Claret Stakes at same meeting, beating in two heats, Eucalyptus, Marchioness, Countess, Little Wonder and Lady Jane—Volunteer paid forfeit; won the Publican's Purse at Penrith in 1842, beating in two heats Sir Charles and Quail; won the Richmond Purse at Windsor, in 1842, beating in two heats Eclipse, Marquis, Bolivar, Sir Charles and Quail; in 1843 ran four severe heats at Homebush for the Metropolitan Stakes, won the second and broke down in the fourth heat, and has never appeared in public since.

TERMS:

Three guineas, and 5s. to the Groom. A good paddock is provided for mares, which when stinted, are to be paid for and taken away. Every care will be taken of them, but no responsibility incurred.

A Purse of Twenty-five Sovereigns will be given by the advertiser, to be run for by the progeny of Tranby two or three years old at the Ovens River Races, 18[illegible].

GEORGE FAITHFULL,

Ovens River.

[illegible] STAND,

AT [illegible] HUNTER'S RIVER,

CAMEL	at	£5	5	0
GLENDOWER (Arab)	„	4		0
PHLEGETHON (De..	„	3	3	0

Early application [illegible]. No abatement made. Every care [illegible]. No responsibility [illegible]